NO. 26

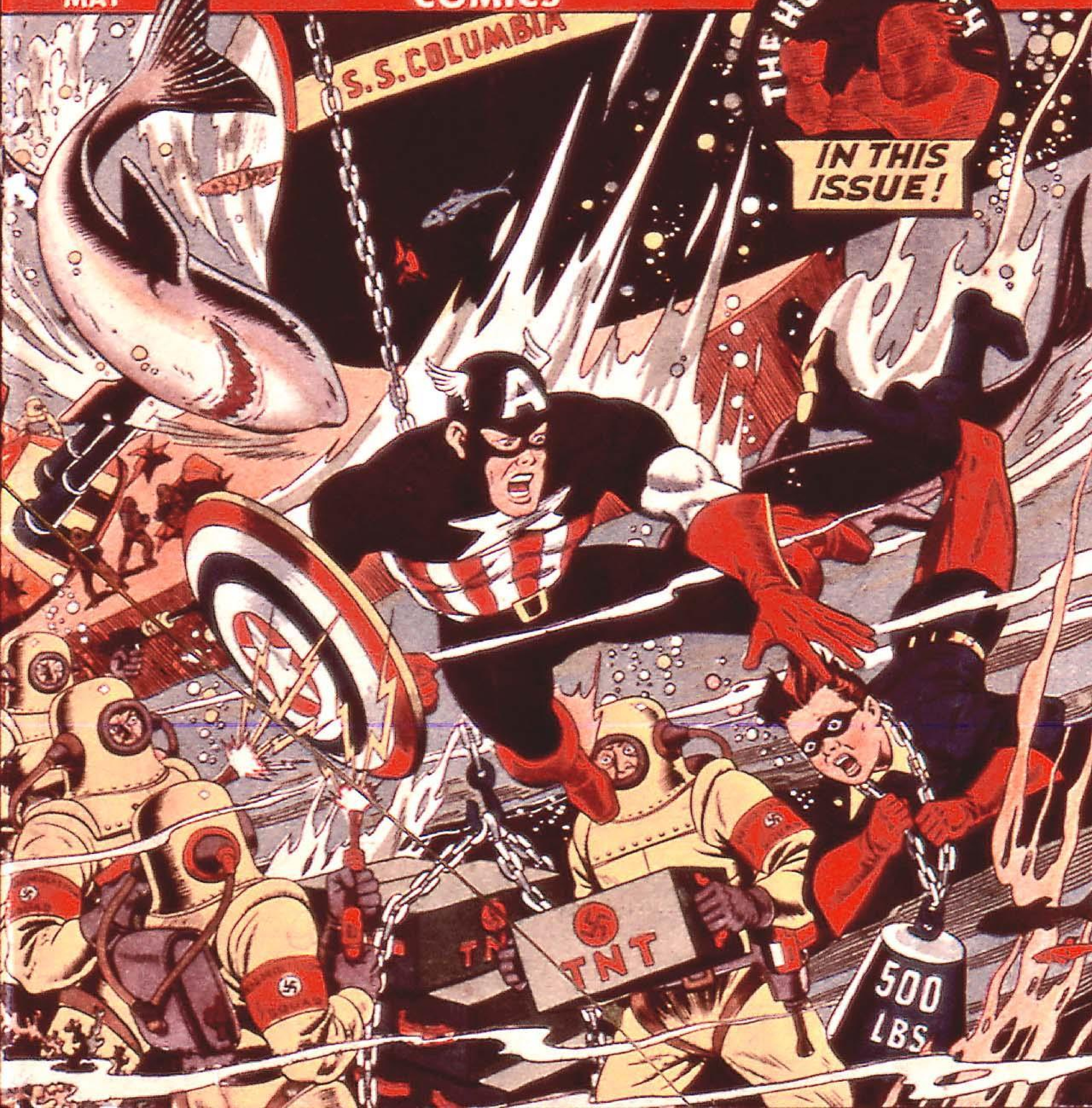
10¢

CAPTAIN AMERICA

1943

MAY

COMICS


S.S. COLUMBIA
THE HUMAN TORCH
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Yes, sir, just wait until your chums see you working experiments with YOUR complete Chemistry Set! Wait until they see you sporting that new first-base mitt or that big fishing kit, or any number of wonderful prizes that you'll choose from my big new catalog! Their eyes will pop open then, we'll betcha!

Well, you don't have to WAIT any longer to get started on the road to fun and success! These fine prizes are yours for the earning—STARTING TODAY! All you'll do is to deliver Collier's magazines to customers you'll obtain in your own neighborhood! THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT, and you'll find it's the easiest thing you've ever done!

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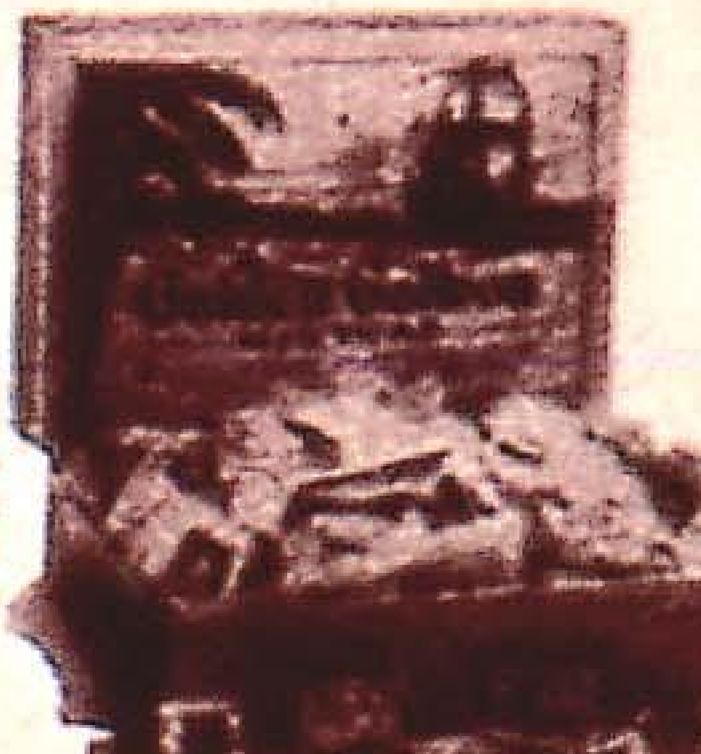

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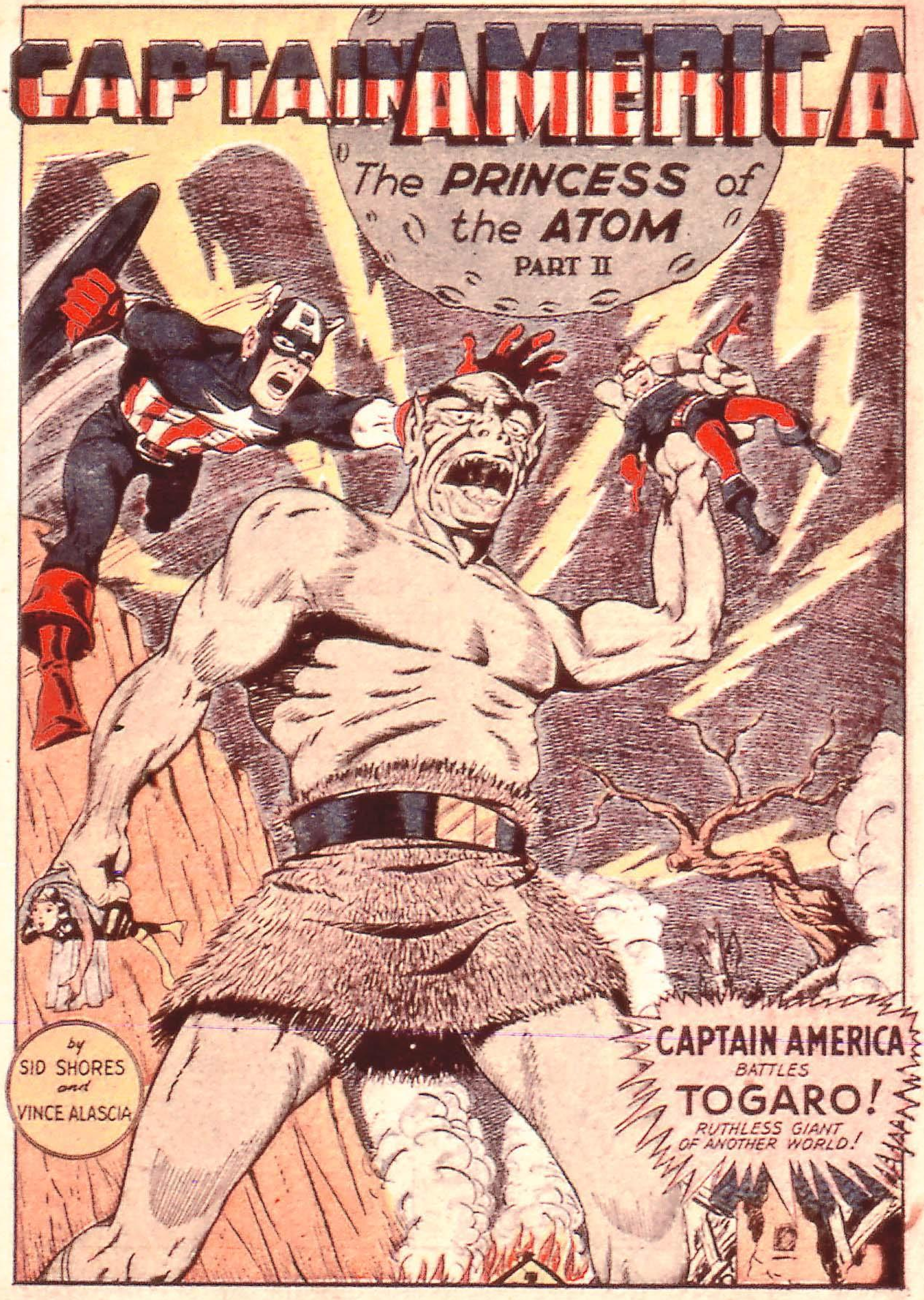
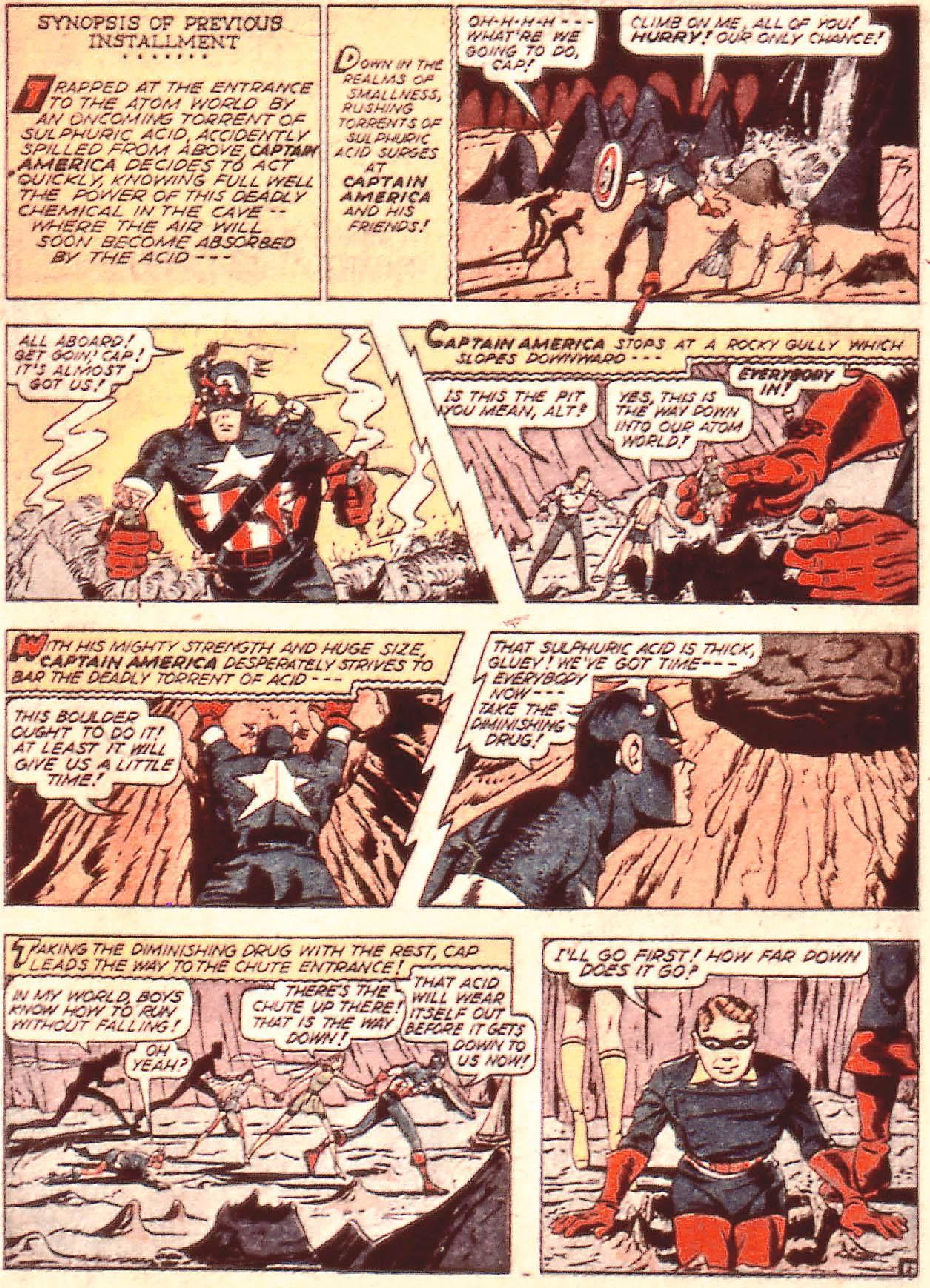
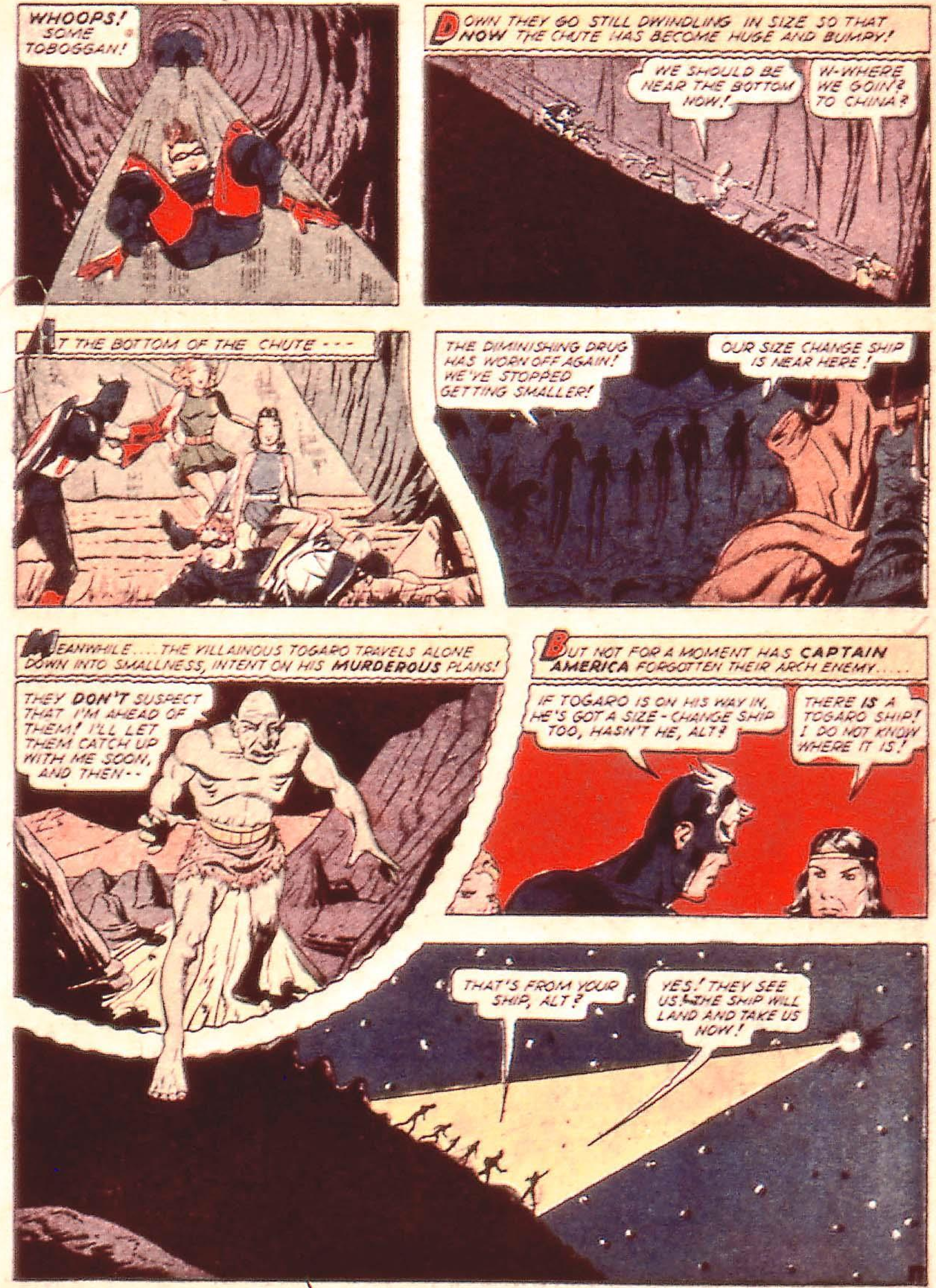
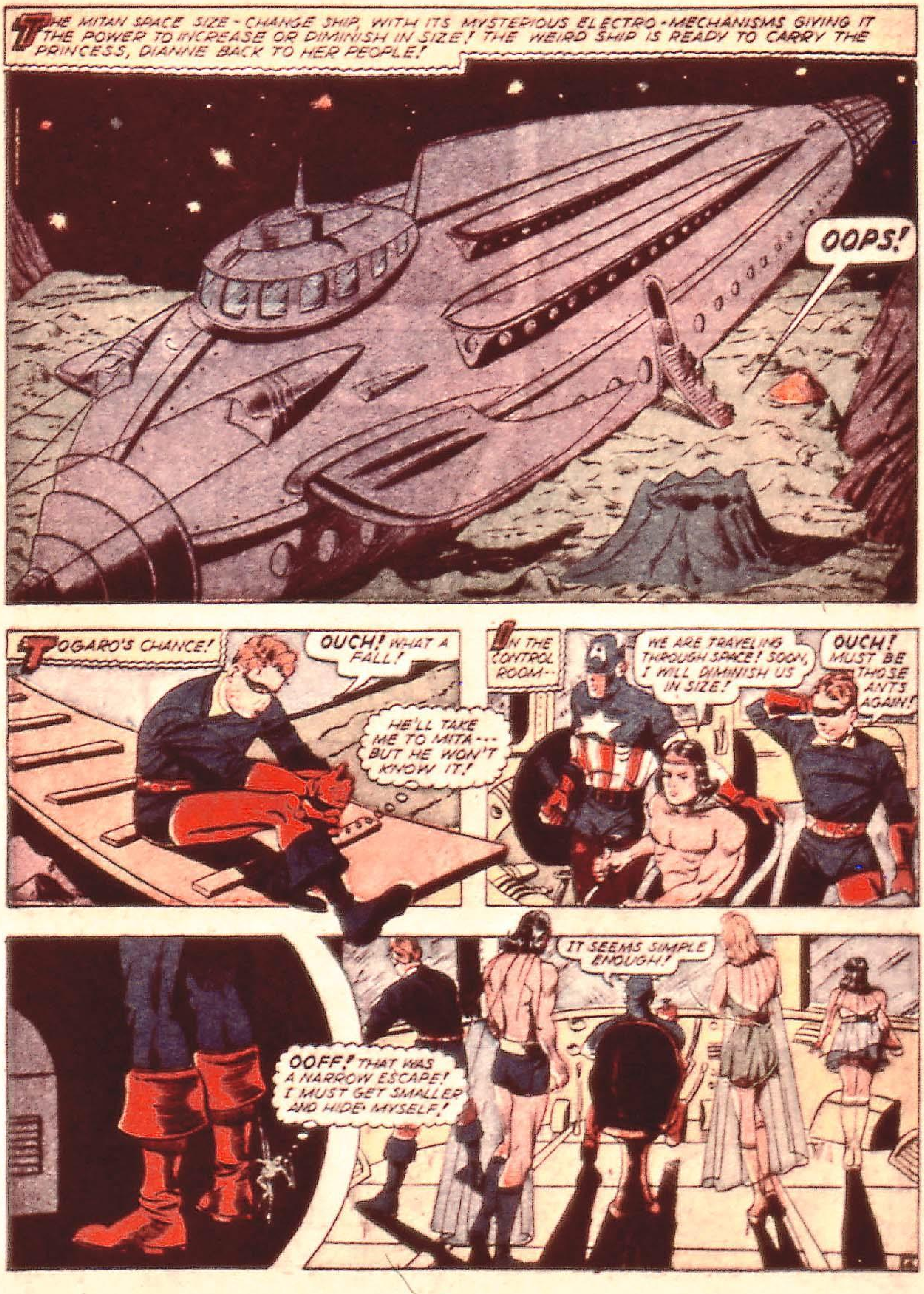
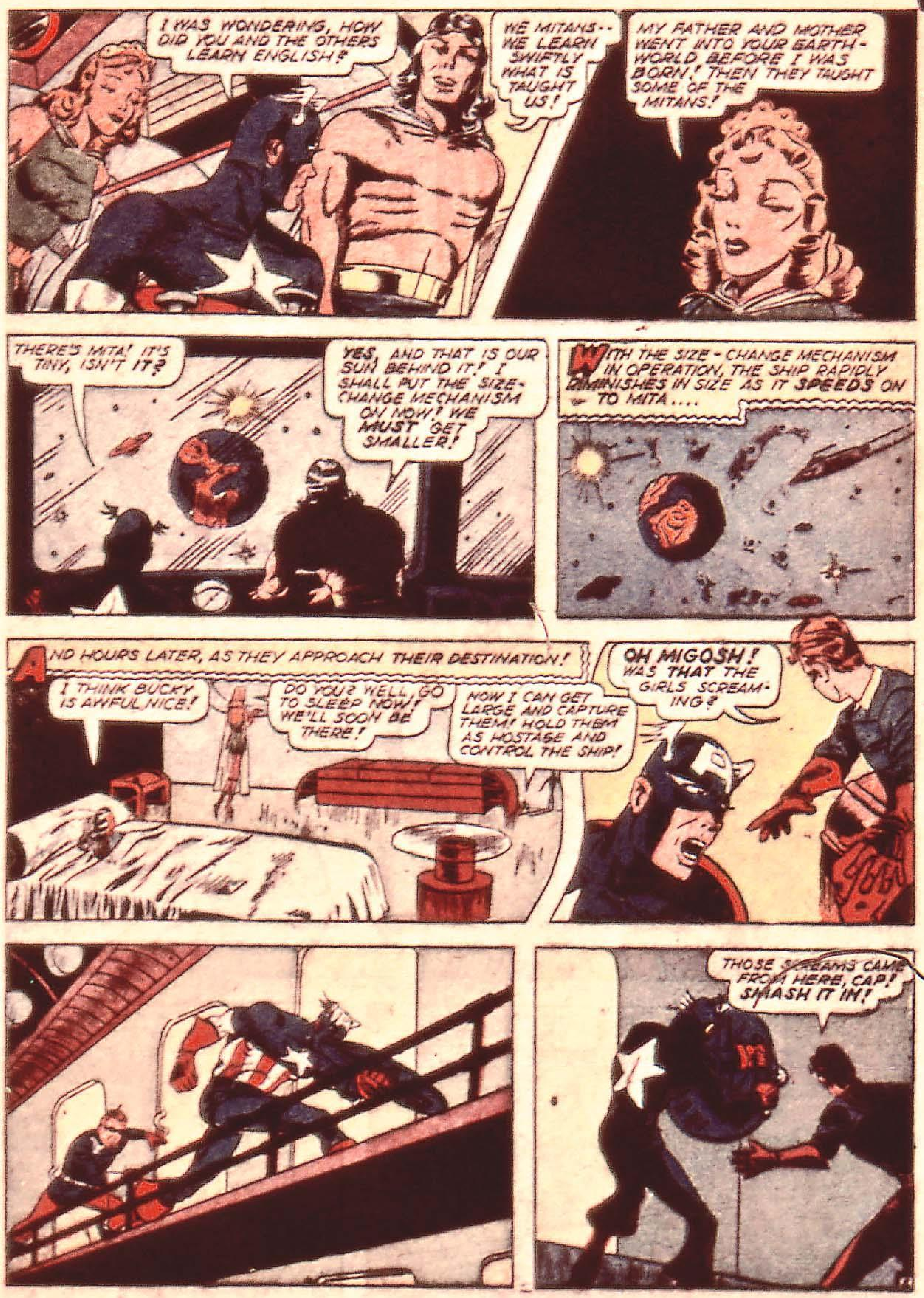
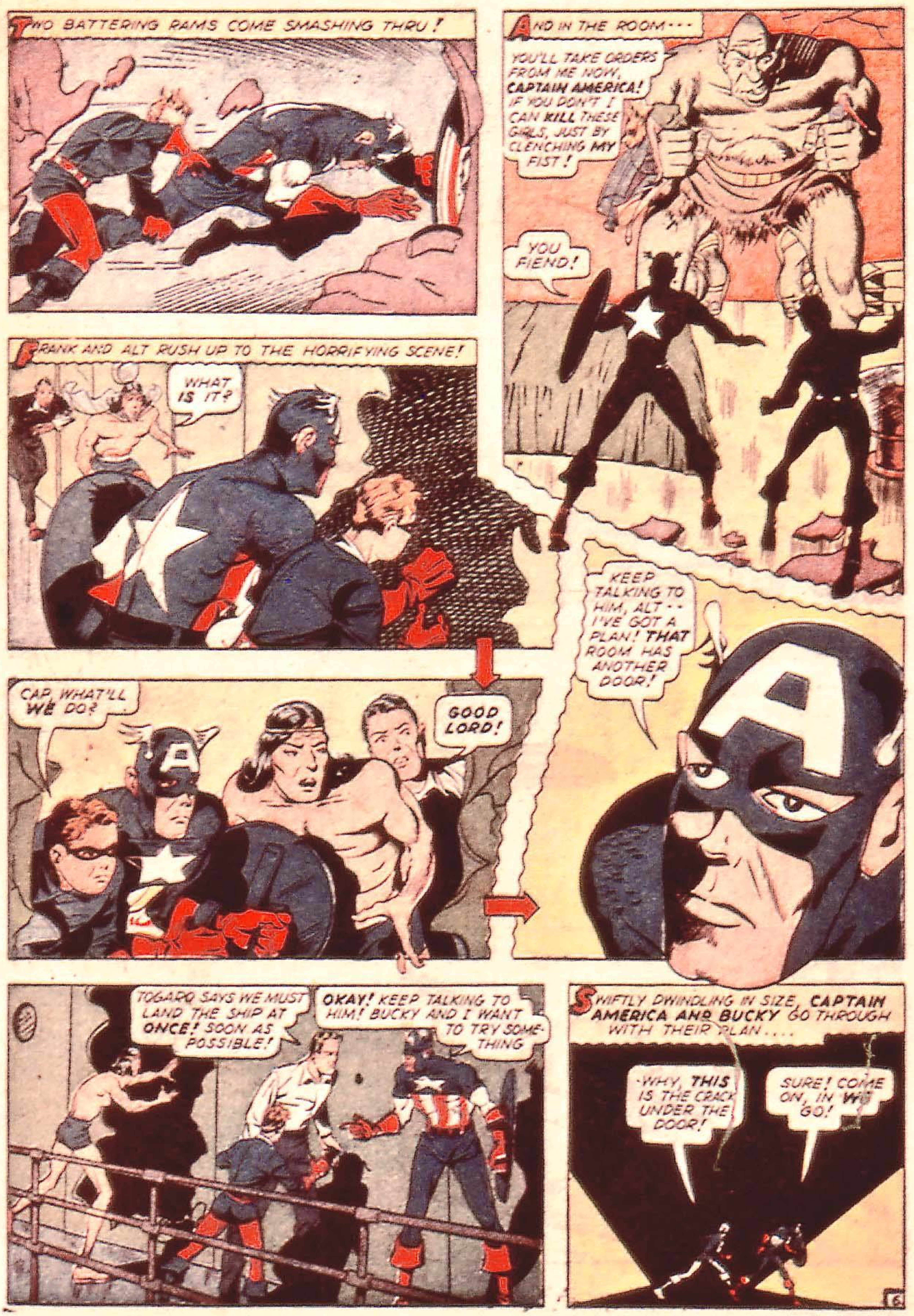

CAPTAIN AMERICA
The PRINCESS of the ATOM
PART II
by SID SHORES and VINCE ALASCIA
CAPTAIN AMERICA BATTLES TOGARO! RUTHLESS GIANT OF ANOTHER WORLD!

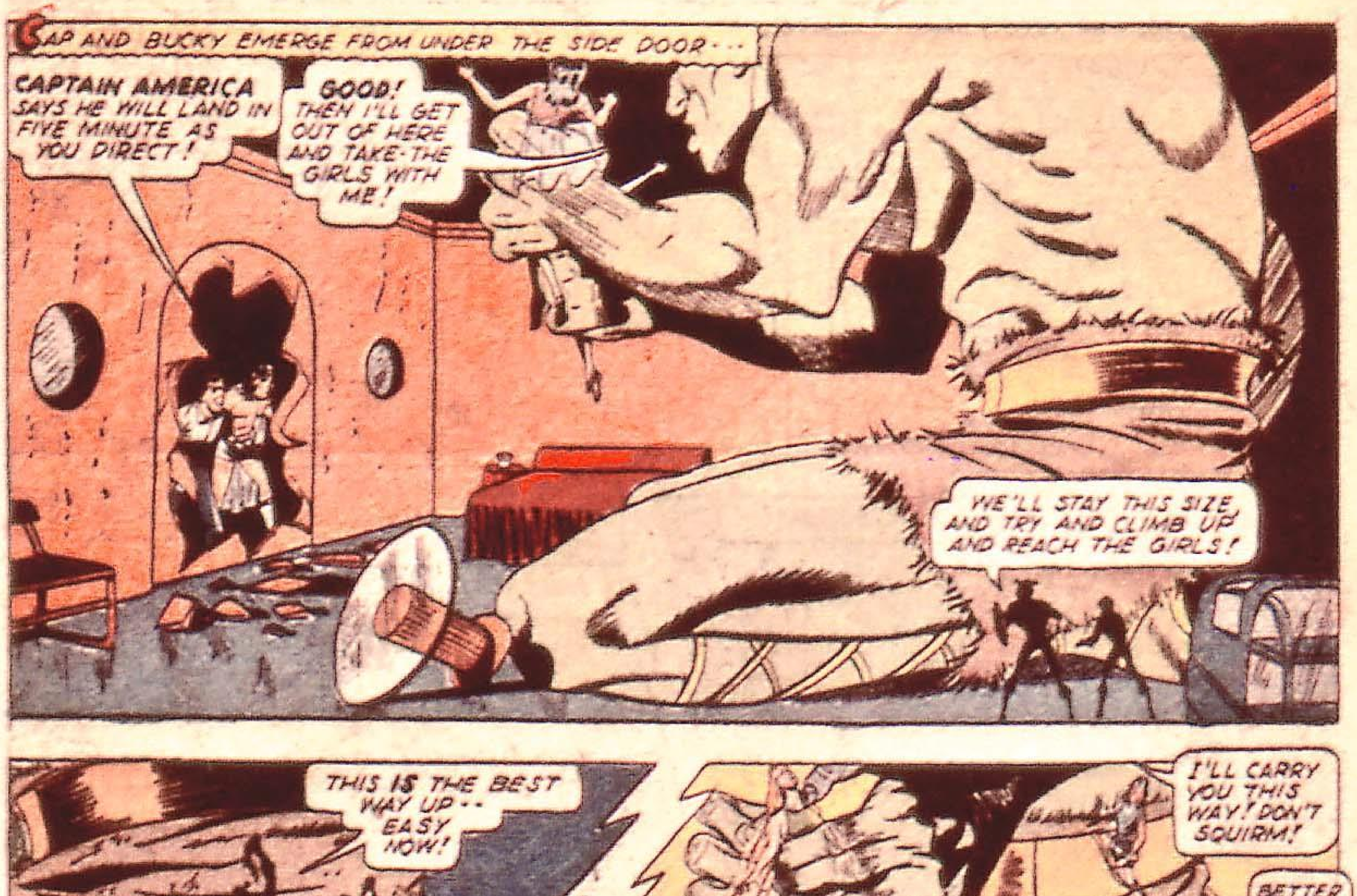

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENT
TRAPPED AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE ATOM WORLD BY AN ONCOMING TORRENT OF SULPHURIC ACID, ACCIDENTLY SPILLED FROM ABOVE, CAPTAIN AMERICA DECIDES TO ACT QUICKLY, KNOWING FULL WELL THE POWER OF THIS DEADLY CHEMICAL IN THE CAVE -- WHERE THE AIR WILL SOON BECOME ABSORBED BY THE ACID ---
DOWN IN THE REALMS OF SMALLNESS, RUSHING TORRENTS OF SULPHURIC ACID SURGES AT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS FRIENDS!
OH-H-H-H --- WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO, CAP!
CLIMB ON ME, ALL OF YOU! HURRY! OUR ONLY CHANCE!
ALL ABOARD! GET GOIN', CAP! IT'S ALMOST GOT US!
CAPTAIN AMERICA STOPS AT A ROCKY GULLY WHICH SLOPES DOWNWARD ---
IS THIS THE PIT YOU MEAN, ALT?
YES, THIS IS THE WAY DOWN INTO OUR ATOM WORLD!
EVERYBODY IN!
WITH HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH AND HUGE SIZE, CAPTAIN AMERICA DESPERATELY STRIVES TO BAR THE DEADLY TORRENT OF ACID ---
THIS BOULDER OUGHT TO DO IT! AT LEAST IT WILL GIVE US A LITTLE TIME!
THAT SULPHURIC ACID IS THICK, GLUEY! WE'VE GOT TIME --- EVERYBODY NOW --- TAKE THE DIMINISHING DRUG!
TAKING THE DIMINISHING DRUG WITH THE REST, CAP LEADS THE WAY TO THE CHUTE ENTRANCE!
IN MY WORLD, BOYS KNOW HOW TO RUN WITHOUT FALLING!
OH YEAH?
THERE'S THE CHUTE UP THERE! THAT IS THE WAY DOWN!
THAT ACID WILL WEAR ITSELF OUT BEFORE IT GETS DOWN TO US NOW!
I'LL GO FIRST! HOW FAR DOWN DOES IT GO?

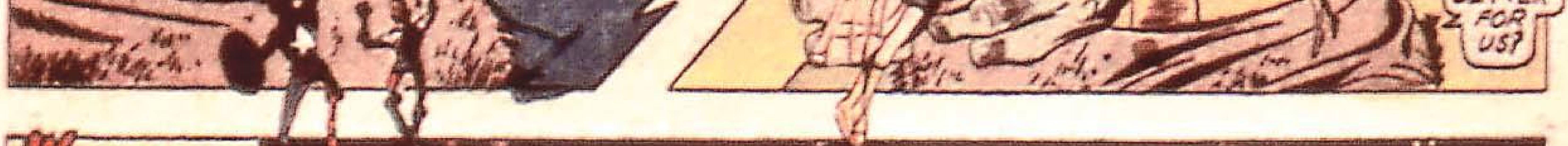

WHOOPS! SOME TOBOGGAN!
DOWN THEY GO STILL DWINDLING IN SIZE SO THAT NOW THE CHUTE HAS BECOME HUGE AND BUMPY!
WE SHOULD BE NEAR THE BOTTOM NOW!
W-WHERE WE GOIN'? TO CHINA?
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CHUTE - - -
THE DIMINISHING DRUG HAS WORN OFF AGAIN! WE'VE STOPPED GETTING SMALLER!
OUR SIZE CHANGE SHIP IS NEAR HERE!
MEANWHILE.... THE VILLAINOUS TOGARO TRAVELS ALONE DOWN INTO SMALLNESS, INTENT ON HIS MURDEROUS PLANS!
THEY DON'T SUSPECT THAT I'M AHEAD OF THEM! I'LL LET THEM CATCH UP WITH ME SOON, AND THEN--
BUT NOT FOR A MOMENT HAS CAPTAIN AMERICA FORGOTTEN THEIR ARCH ENEMY.....
IF TOGARO IS ON HIS WAY IN, HE'S GOT A SIZE-CHANGE SHIP TOO, HASN'T HE, ALT?
THERE IS A TOGARO SHIP! I DO NOT KNOW WHERE IT IS!
THAT'S FROM YOUR SHIP, ALT?
YES! THEY SEE US!—THE SHIP WILL LAND AND TAKE US NOW!

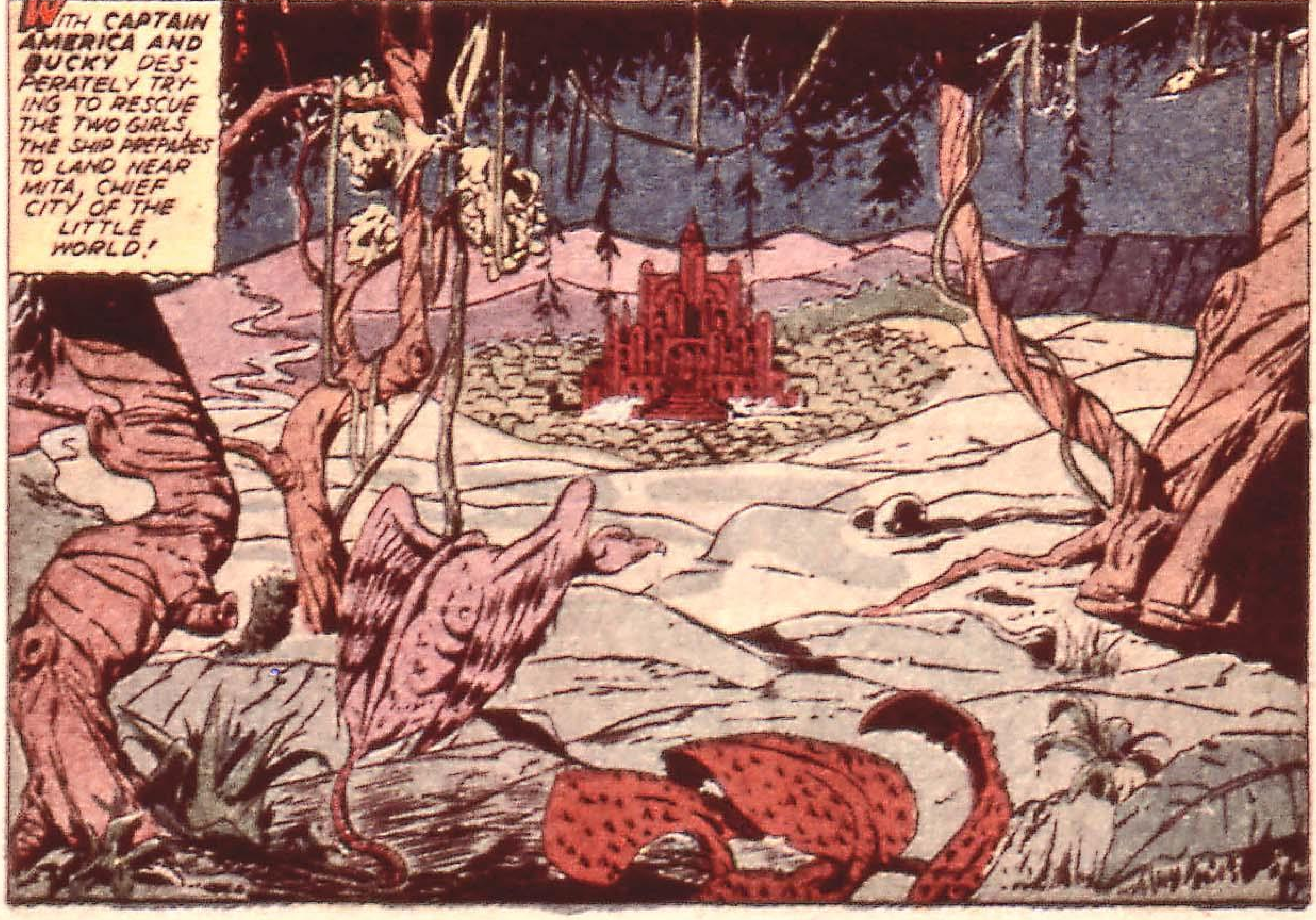

THE MITAN SPACE SIZE-CHANGE SHIP, WITH ITS MYSTERIOUS ELECTRO-MECHANISMS GIVING IT THE POWER TO INCREASE OR DIMINISH IN SIZE! THE WEIRD SHIP IS READY TO CARRY THE PRINCESS, DIANNE BACK TO HER PEOPLE!
OOPS!
TOGARO'S CHANCE!
OUCH! WHAT A FALL!
HE'LL TAKE ME TO MITA--- BUT HE WON'T KNOW IT!
IN THE CONTROL ROOM--
WE ARE TRAVELING THROUGH SPACE! SOON, I WILL DIMINISH US IN SIZE!
OUCH! MUST BE THOSE ANTS AGAIN!
IT SEEMS SIMPLE ENOUGH!
OOFF! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE! I MUST GET SMALLER AND HIDE MYSELF!

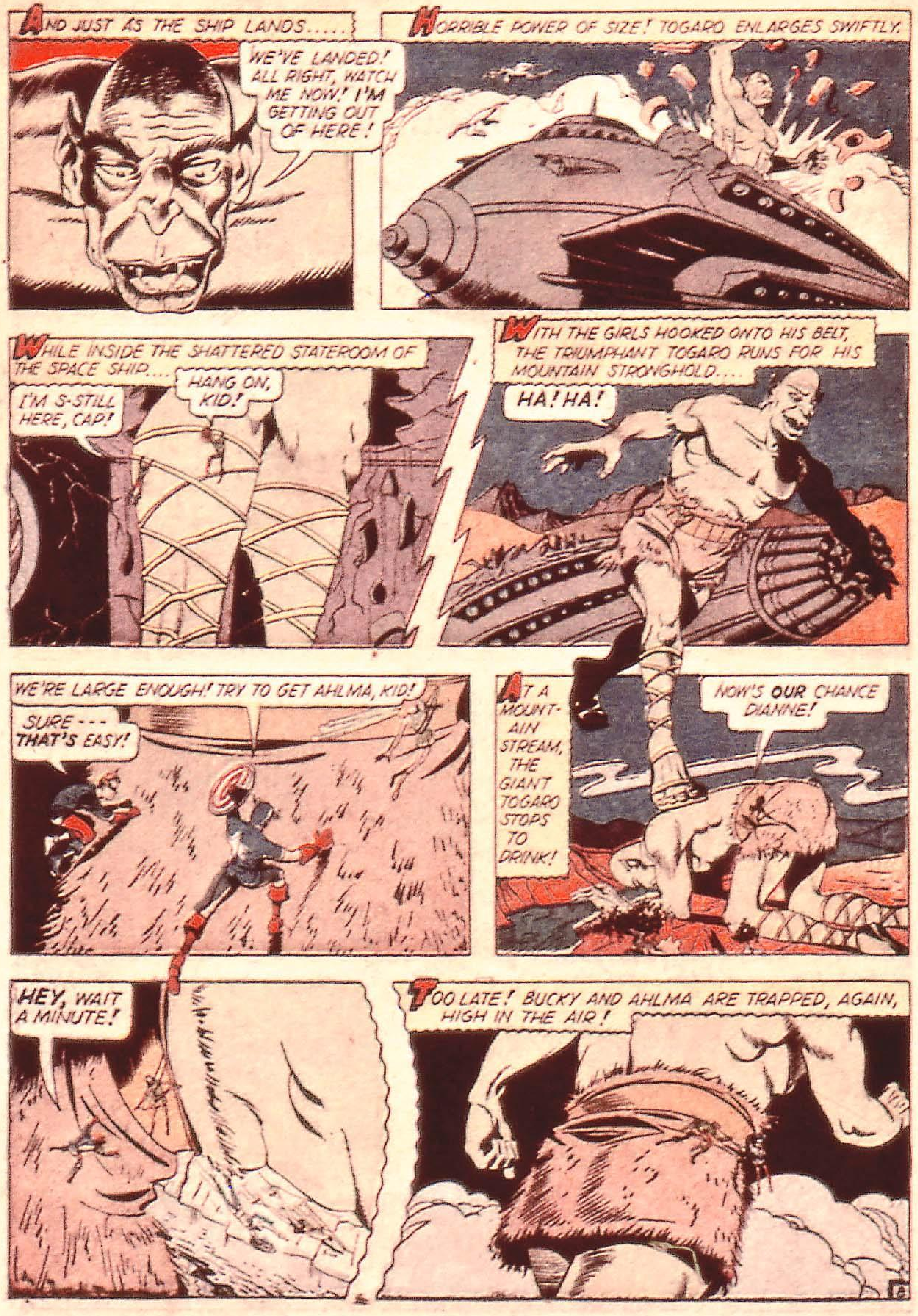

I WAS WONDERING, HOW DID YOU AND THE OTHERS LEARN ENGLISH?
WE MITANS-- WE LEARN SWIFTLY WHAT IS TAUGHT US!
MY FATHER AND MOTHER WENT INTO YOUR EARTH-WORLD BEFORE I WAS BORN! THEN THEY TAUGHT SOME OF THE MITANS!
THERE'S MITA! IT'S TINY, ISN'T IT?
YES, AND THAT IS OUR SUN BEHIND IT! I SHALL PUT THE SIZE-CHANGE MECHANISM ON NOW! WE MUST GET SMALLER!
WITH THE SIZE-CHANGE MECHANISM IN OPERATION, THE SHIP RAPIDLY DIMINISHES IN SIZE AS IT SPEEDS ON TO MITA....
AND HOURS LATER, AS THEY APPROACH THEIR DESTINATION!
I THINK BUCKY IS AWFUL NICE!
DO YOU? WELL, GO TO SLEEP NOW! WE'LL SOON BE THERE!
NOW I CAN GET LARGE AND CAPTURE THEM! HOLD THEM AS HOSTAGE AND CONTROL THE SHIP!
OH MIGOSH! WAS THAT THE GIRLS SCREAMING?
THOSE SCREAMS CAME FROM HERE, CAP! SMASH IT IN!

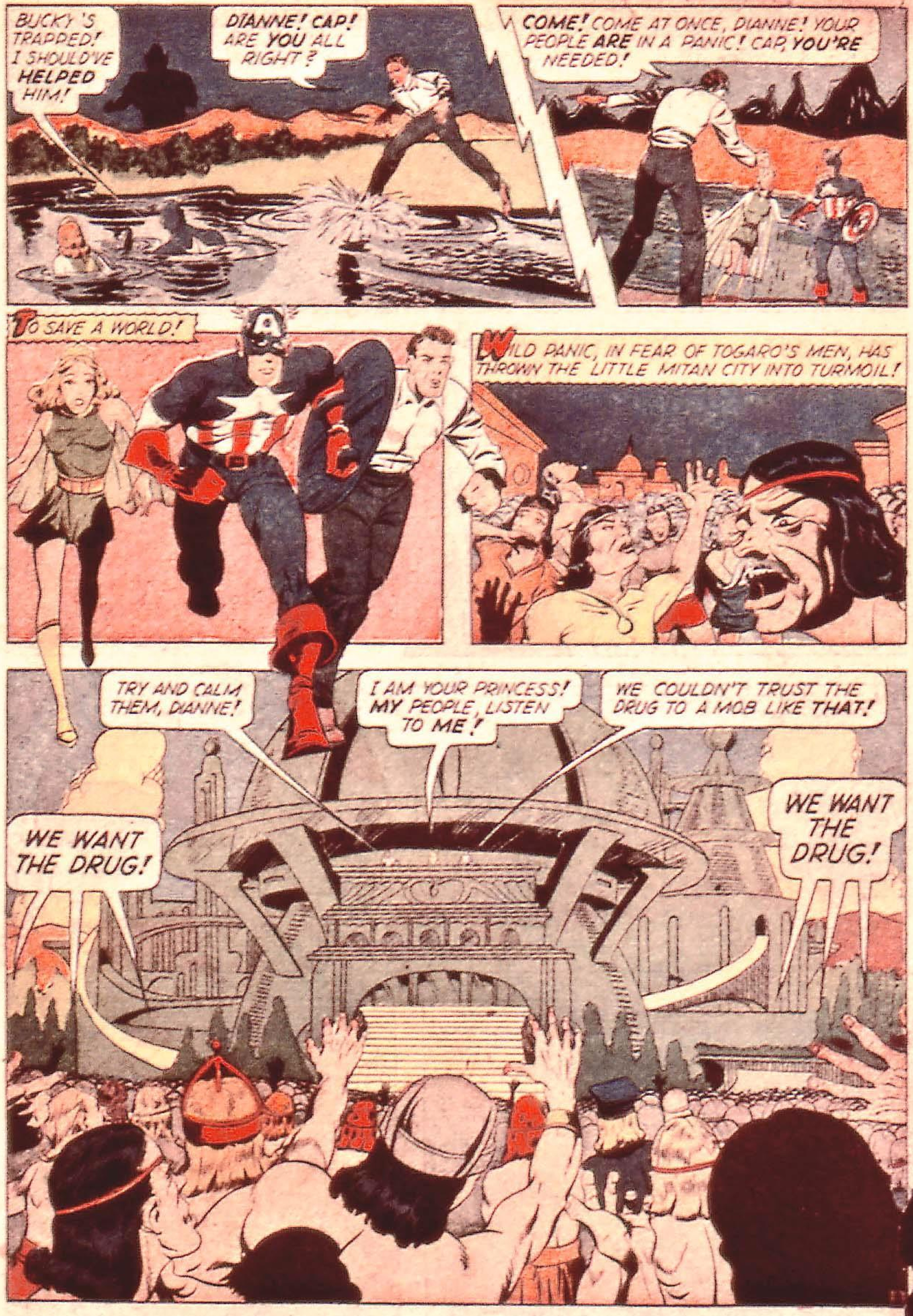

TWO BATTERING RAMS COME SMASHING THRU!
AND IN THE ROOM...
YOU'LL TAKE ORDERS FROM ME NOW, CAPTAIN AMERICA! IF YOU DON'T I CAN KILL THESE GIRLS, JUST BY CLENCHING MY FIST!
YOU FIEND!
FRANK AND ALT RUSH UP TO THE HORRIFYING SCENE!
WHAT IS IT?
CAP, WHAT'LL WE DO?
GOOD LORD!
KEEP TALKING TO HIM, ALT.. I'VE GOT A PLAN! THAT ROOM HAS ANOTHER DOOR!
TOGARO SAYS WE MUST LAND THE SHIP AT ONCE! SOON AS POSSIBLE!
OKAY! KEEP TALKING TO HIM! BUCKY AND I WANT TO TRY SOMETHING
SWIFTLY DWINDLING IN SIZE, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY GO THROUGH WITH THEIR PLAN....
WHY, THIS IS THE CRACK UNDER THE DOOR!
SURE! COME ON, IN WE GO!

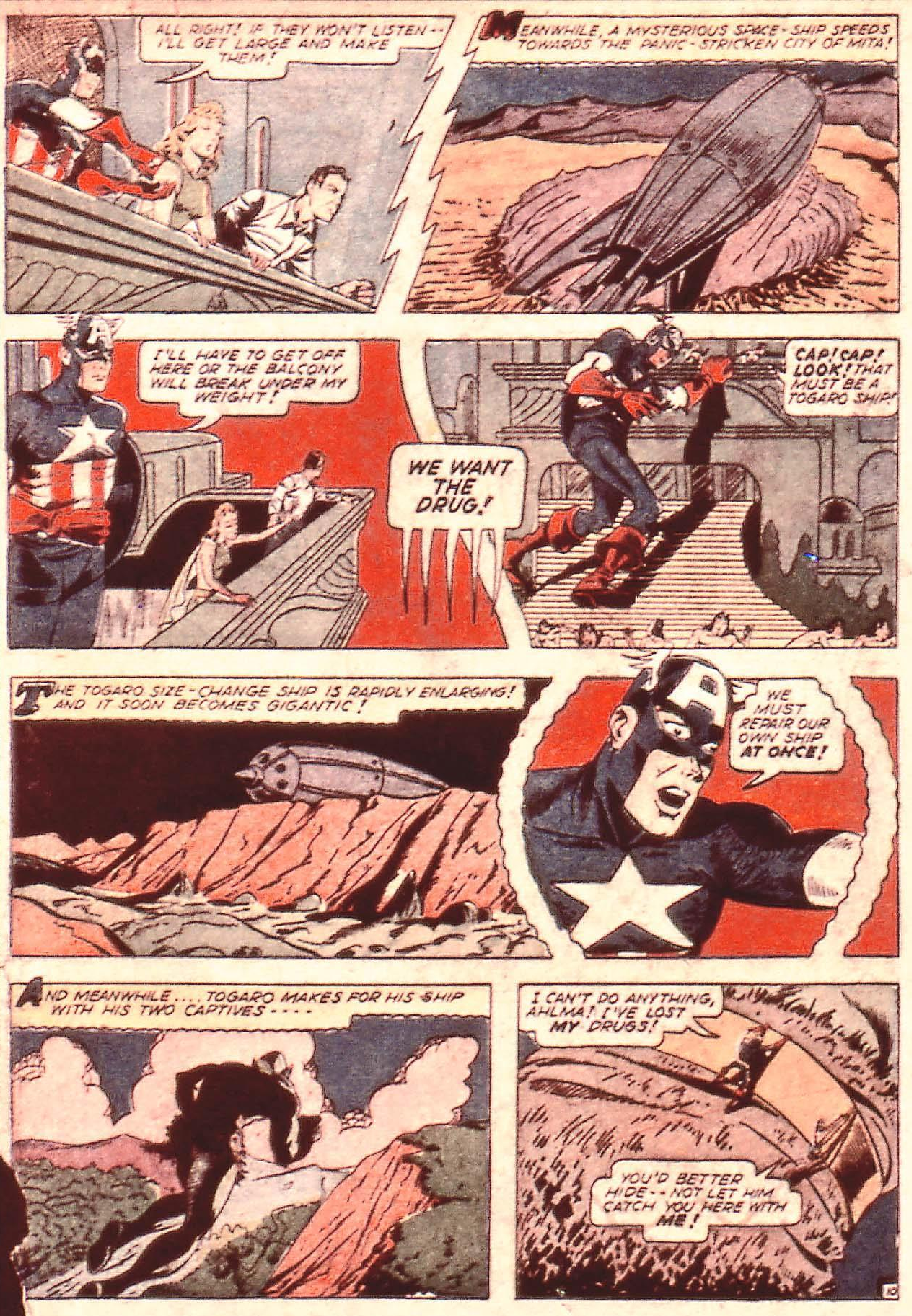

CAP AND BUCKY EMERGE FROM UNDER THE SIDE DOOR...
CAPTAIN AMERICA SAYS HE WILL LAND IN FIVE MINUTE AS YOU DIRECT!
GOOD! THEN I'LL GET OUT OF HERE AND TAKE THE GIRLS WITH ME!
WE'LL STAY THIS SIZE, AND TRY AND CLIMB UP AND REACH THE GIRLS!

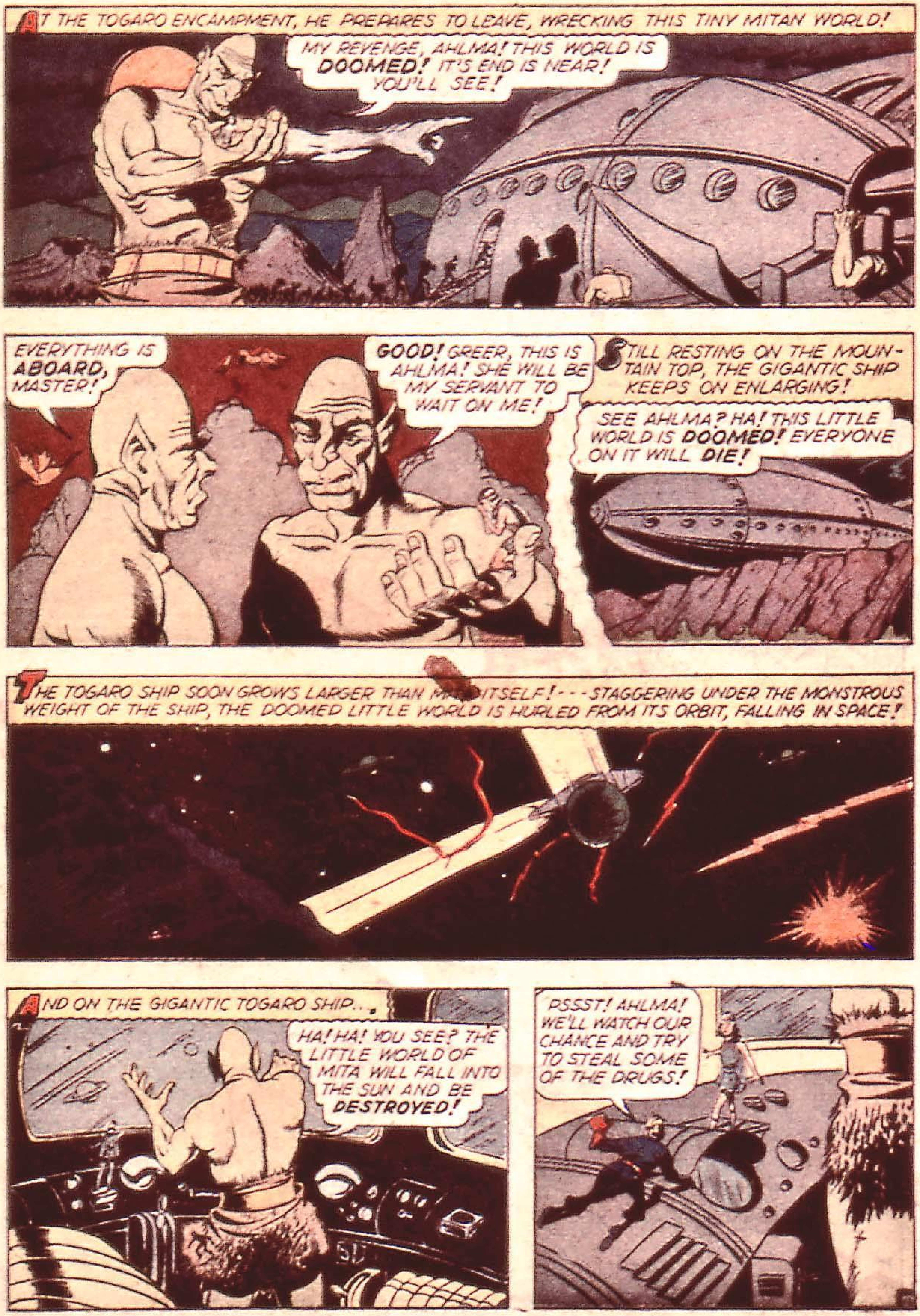

THIS **IS** THE BEST WAY UP.. EASY NOW!
I'LL CARRY YOU THIS WAY! DON'T SQUIRM!
BETTER FOR US?

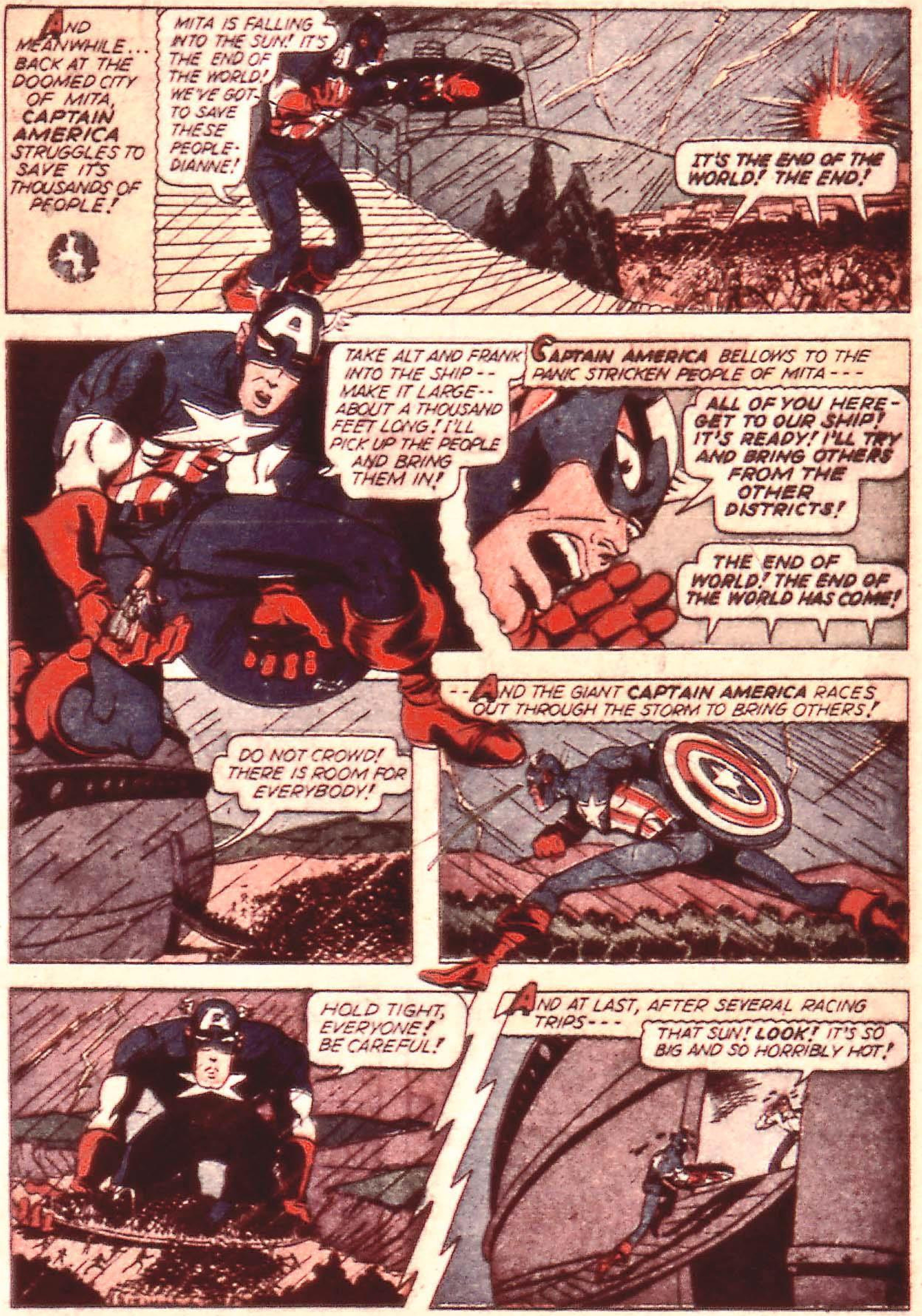

WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DESPERATELY TRYING TO RESCUE THE TWO GIRLS, THE SHIP PREPARES TO LAND NEAR MITA, CHIEF CITY OF THE LITTLE WORLD!

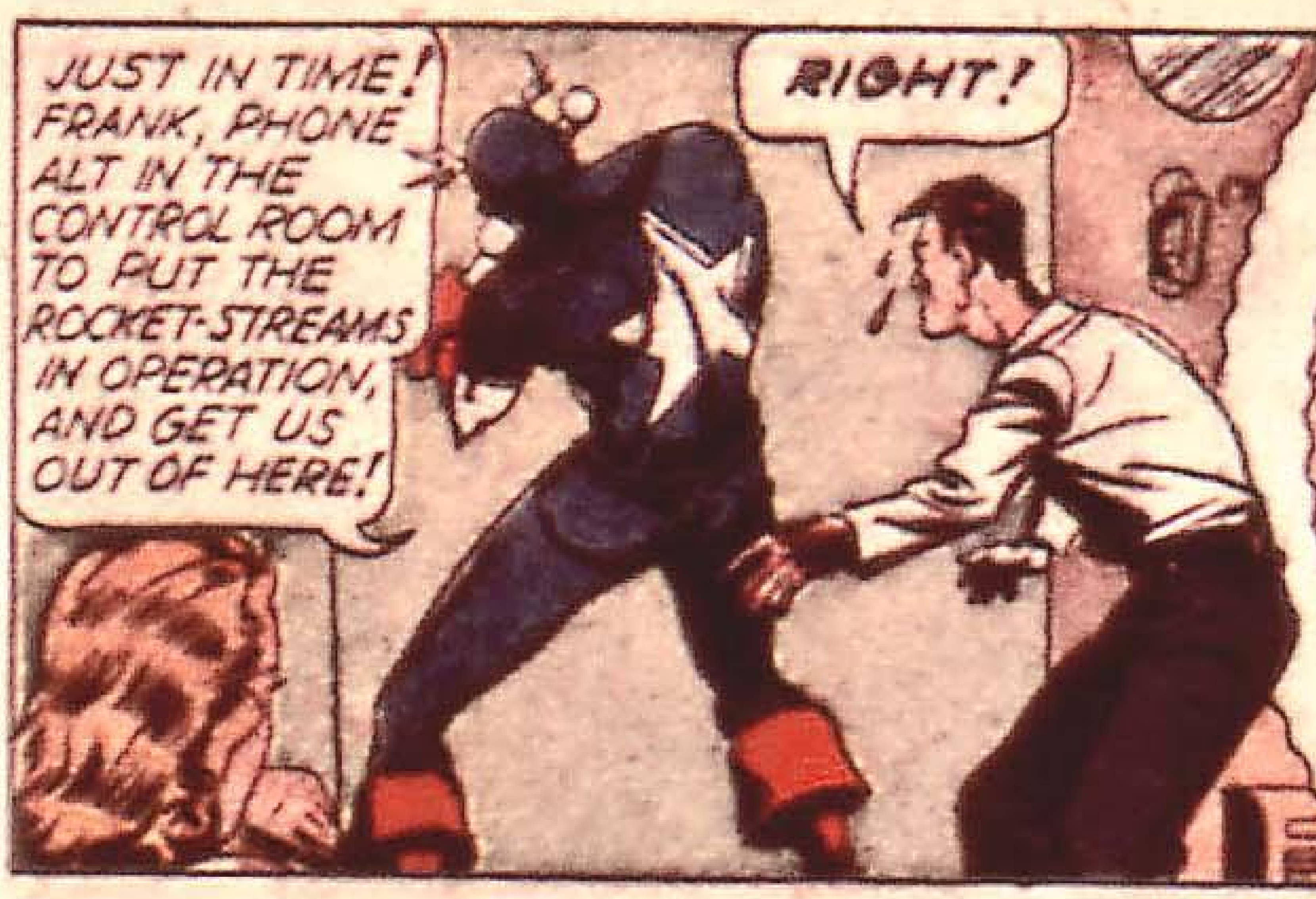

AND JUST AS THE SHIP LANDS.....
WE'VE LANDED! ALL RIGHT, WATCH ME NOW! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
HORRIBLE POWER OF SIZE! TOGARO ENLARGES SWIFTLY.
WHILE INSIDE THE SHATTERED STATEROOM OF THE SPACE SHIP....
I'M S-STILL HERE, CAP!
HANG ON, KID!
WITH THE GIRLS HOOKED ONTO HIS BELT, THE TRIUMPHANT TOGARO RUNS FOR HIS MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD...
HA! HA!
WE'RE LARGE ENOUGH! TRY TO GET AHLMA, KID!
SURE --- THAT'S EASY!
AT A MOUNTAIN STREAM, THE GIANT TOGARO STOPS TO DRINK!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE DIANNE!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!
TOO LATE! BUCKY AND AHLMA ARE TRAPPED, AGAIN, HIGH IN THE AIR!

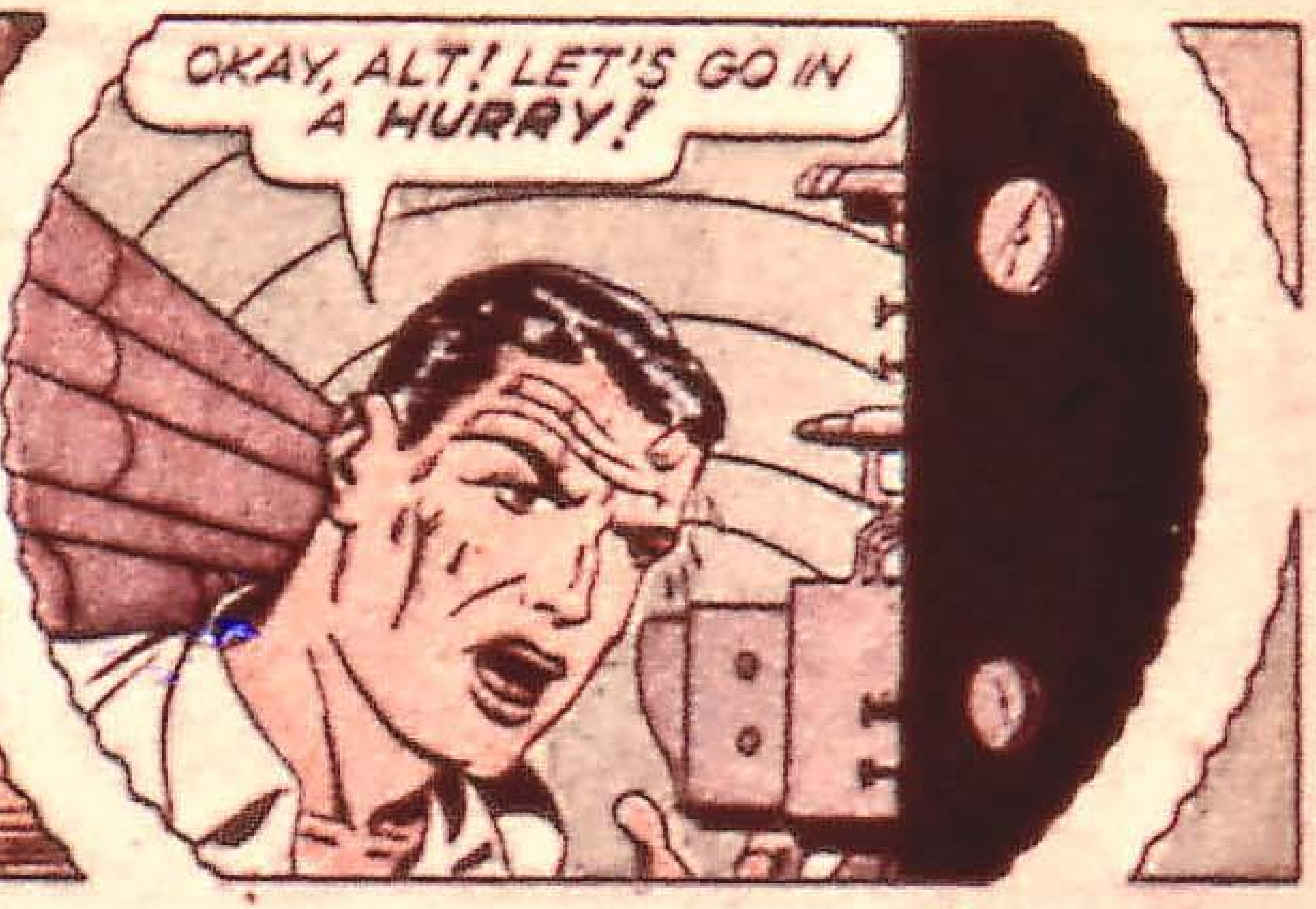

BUCKY'S TRAPPED! I SHOULD'VE HELPED HIM!
DIANNE! CAP! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
COME! COME AT ONCE, DIANNE! YOUR PEOPLE ARE IN A PANIC! CAP, YOU'RE NEEDED!
TO SAVE A WORLD!
WILD PANIC, IN FEAR OF TOGARO'S MEN, HAS THROWN THE LITTLE MITAN CITY INTO TURMOIL!
TRY AND CALM THEM, DIANNE!
I AM YOUR PRINCESS! MY PEOPLE, LISTEN TO ME!
WE COULDN'T TRUST THE DRUG TO A MOB LIKE THAT!
WE WANT THE DRUG!
WE WANT THE DRUG!

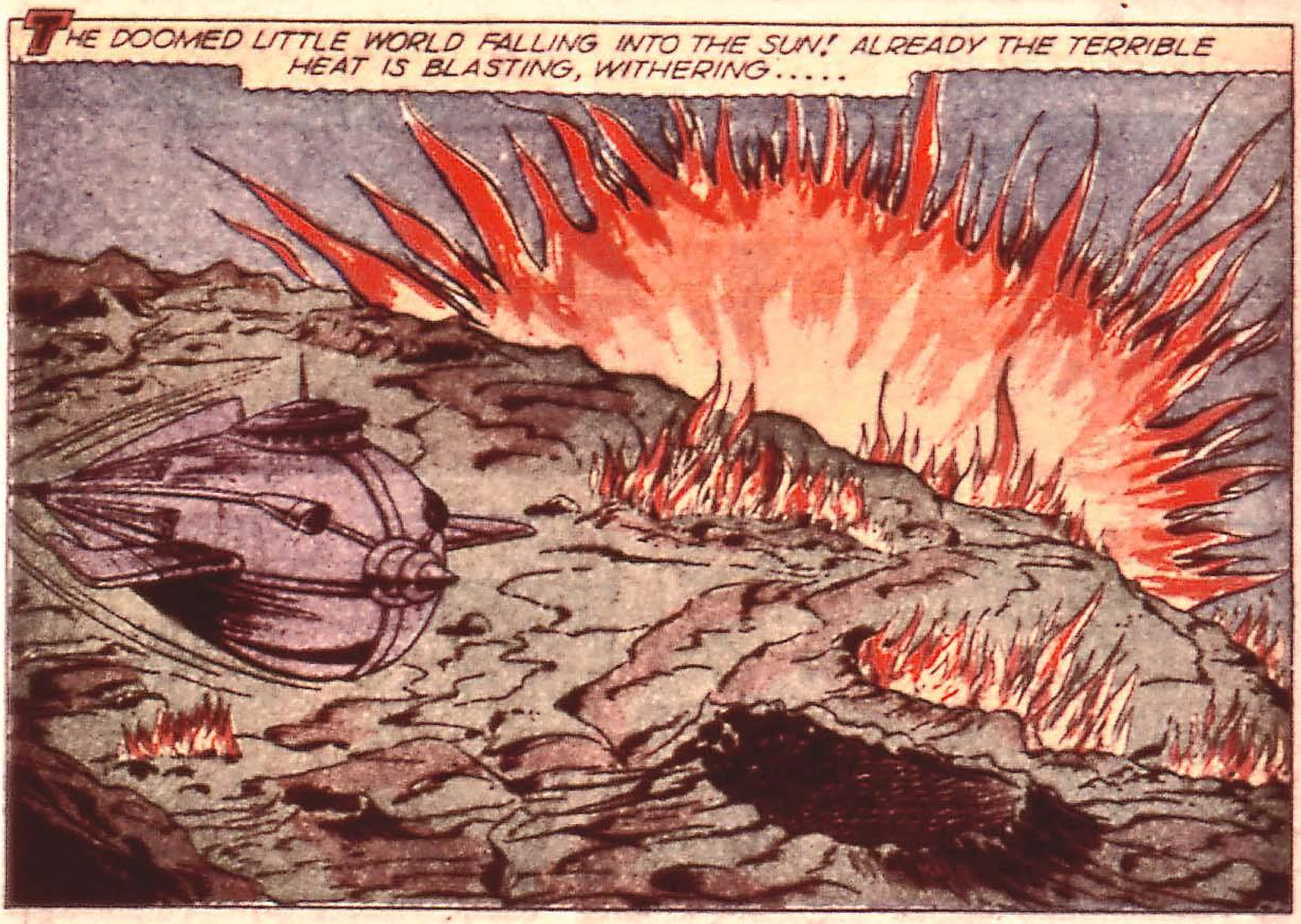

ALL RIGHT! IF THEY WON'T LISTEN-- I'LL GET LARGE AND MAKE THEM!
MEANWHILE, A MYSTERIOUS SPACE-SHIP SPEEDS TOWARDS THE PANIC-STRICKEN CITY OF MITA!
I'LL HAVE TO GET OFF HERE OR THE BALCONY WILL BREAK UNDER MY WEIGHT!
WE WANT THE DRUG!
CAP! CAP! LOOK! THAT MUST BE A TOGARO SHIP!
THE TOGARO SIZE-CHANGE SHIP IS RAPIDLY ENLARGING! AND IT SOON BECOMES GIGANTIC!
WE MUST REPAIR OUR OWN SHIP AT ONCE!
AND MEANWHILE.... TOGARO MAKES FOR HIS SHIP WITH HIS TWO CAPTIVES----
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING, AHLMA! I'VE LOST MY DRUGS!
YOU'D BETTER HIDE--NOT LET HIM CATCH YOU HERE WITH ME!

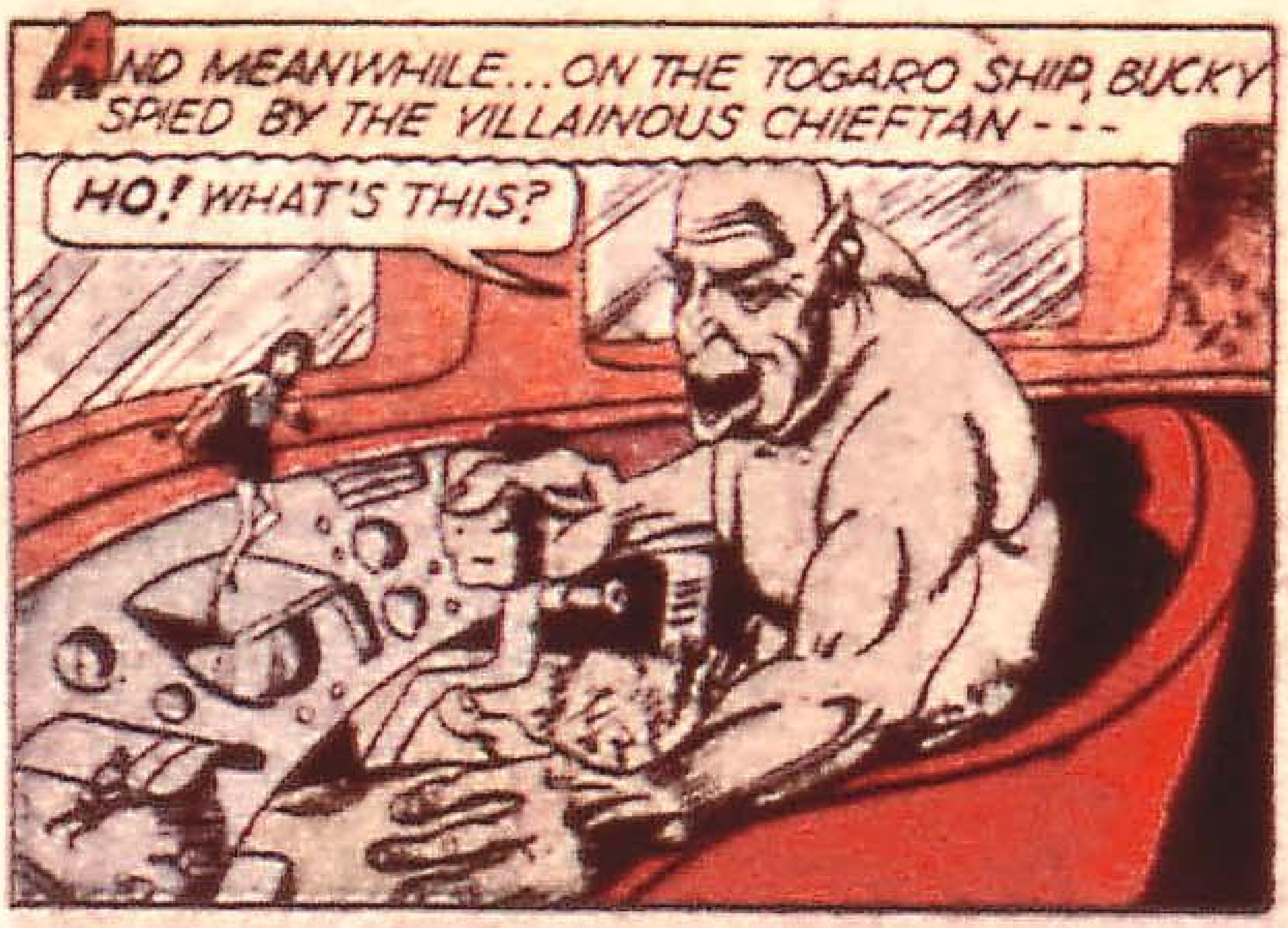

AT THE TOGARO ENCAMPMENT, HE PREPARES TO LEAVE, WRECKING THIS TINY MITAN WORLD!
MY REVENGE, AHLMA! THIS WORLD IS DOOMED! IT'S END IS NEAR! YOU'LL SEE!
EVERYTHING IS ABOARD, MASTER!
GOOD! GREER, THIS IS AHLMA! SHE WILL BE MY SERVANT TO WAIT ON ME!
STILL RESTING ON THE MOUNTAIN TOP, THE GIGANTIC SHIP KEEPS ON ENLARGING!
SEE AHLMA? HA! THIS LITTLE WORLD IS DOOMED! EVERYONE ON IT WILL DIE!
THE TOGARO SHIP SOON GROWS LARGER THAN MITA ITSELF! --- STAGGERING UNDER THE MONSTROUS WEIGHT OF THE SHIP, THE DOOMED LITTLE WORLD IS HURLED FROM ITS ORBIT, FALLING IN SPACE!
AND ON THE GIGANTIC TOGARO SHIP...
HA! HA! YOU SEE? THE LITTLE WORLD OF MITA WILL FALL INTO THE SUN AND BE DESTROYED!
PSSST! AHLMA! WE'LL WATCH OUR CHANCE AND TRY TO STEAL SOME OF THE DRUGS!

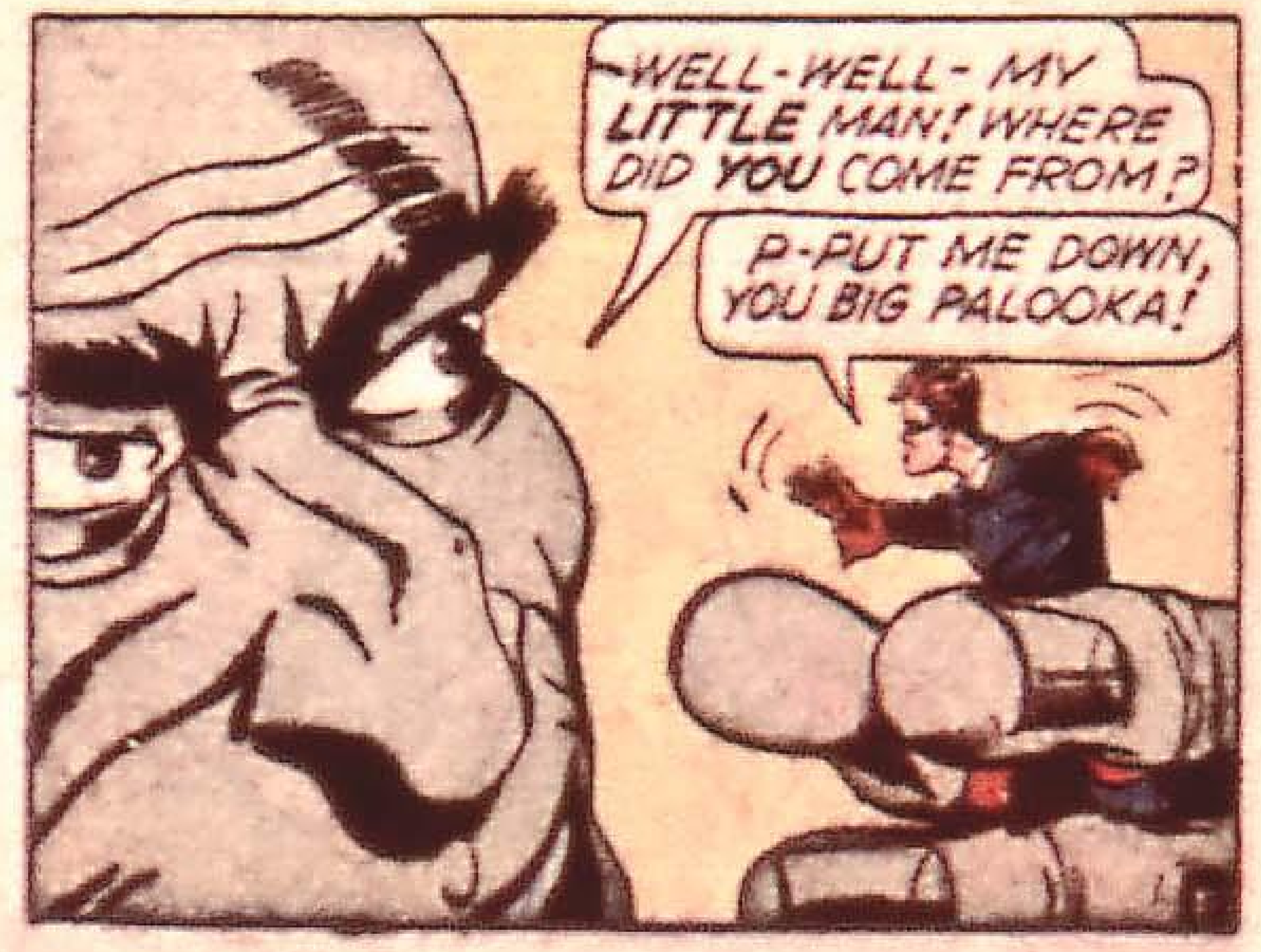

AND MEANWHILE... BACK AT THE DOOMED CITY OF MITA, CAPTAIN AMERICA STRUGGLES TO SAVE IT'S THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!
MITA IS FALLING INTO THE SUN! IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THESE PEOPLE- DIANNE!
IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD! THE END!
TAKE ALT AND FRANK INTO THE SHIP -- MAKE IT LARGE -- ABOUT A THOUSAND FEET LONG! I'LL PICK UP THE PEOPLE AND BRING THEM IN!
CAPTAIN AMERICA BELLOWS TO THE PANIC STRICKEN PEOPLE OF MITA ---
ALL OF YOU HERE- GET TO OUR SHIP! IT'S READY! I'LL TRY AND BRING OTHERS FROM THE OTHER DISTRICTS!
THE END OF WORLD! THE END OF THE WORLD HAS COME!
DO NOT CROWD! THERE IS ROOM FOR EVERYBODY!
-- AND THE GIANT CAPTAIN AMERICA RACES OUT THROUGH THE STORM TO BRING OTHERS!
HOLD TIGHT, EVERYONE! BE CAREFUL!
AND AT LAST, AFTER SEVERAL RACING TRIPS ---
THAT SUN! LOOK! IT'S SO BIG AND SO HORRIBLY HOT!

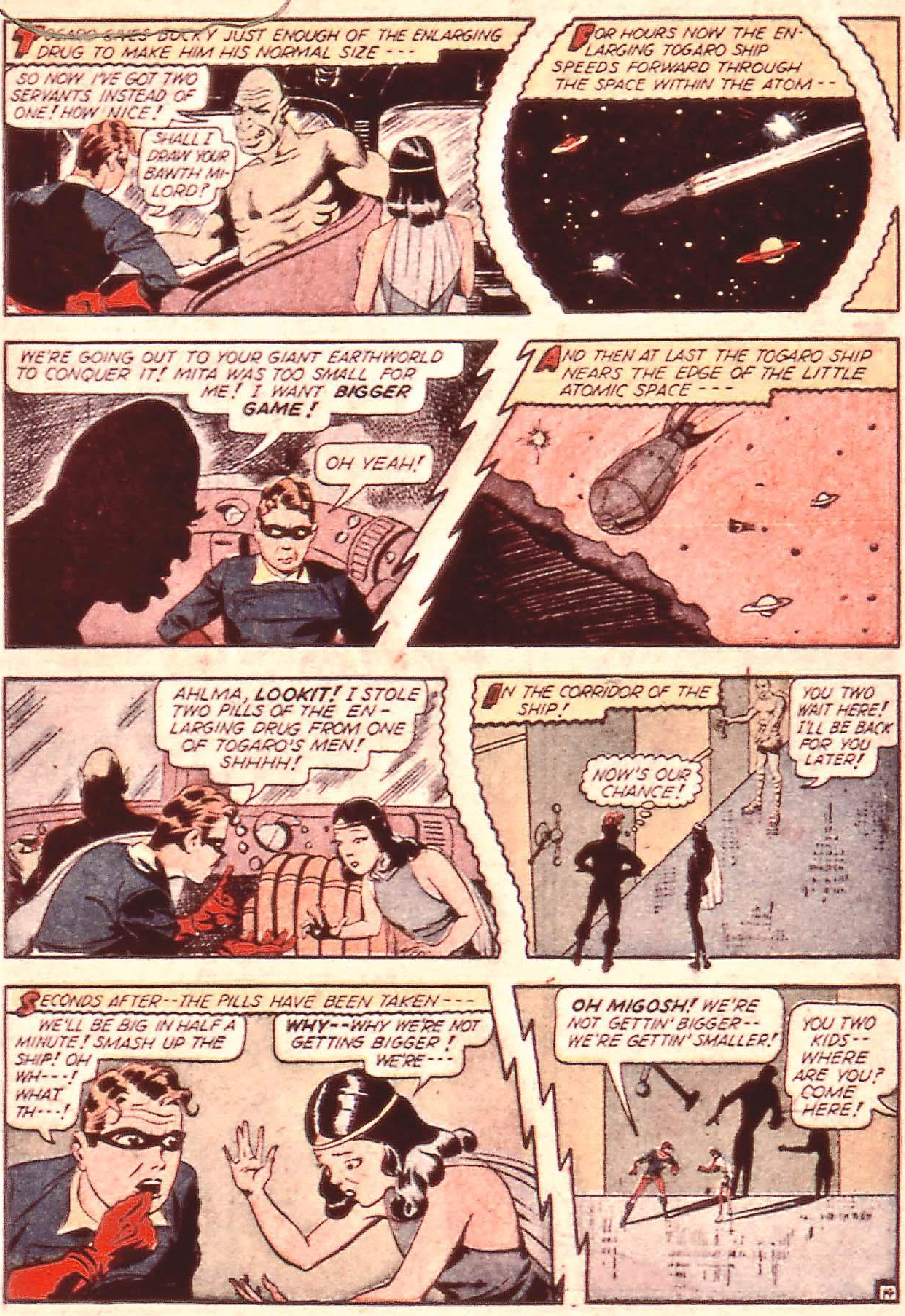

JUST IN TIME! FRANK, PHONE ALT IN THE CONTROL ROOM TO PUT THE ROCKET-STREAMS IN OPERATION, AND GET US OUT OF HERE!
RIGHT!

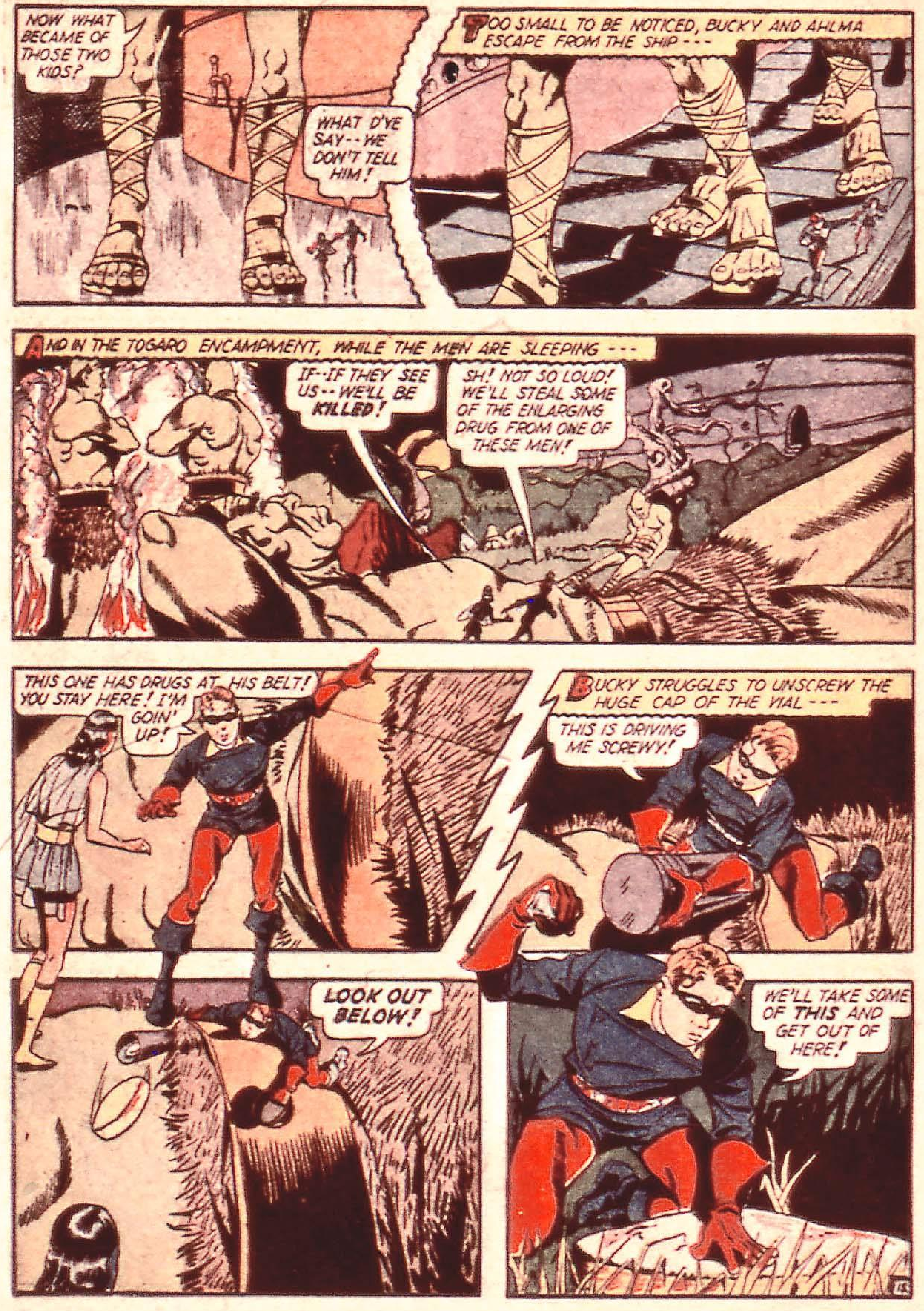

OKAY, ALT! LET'S GO IN A HURRY!

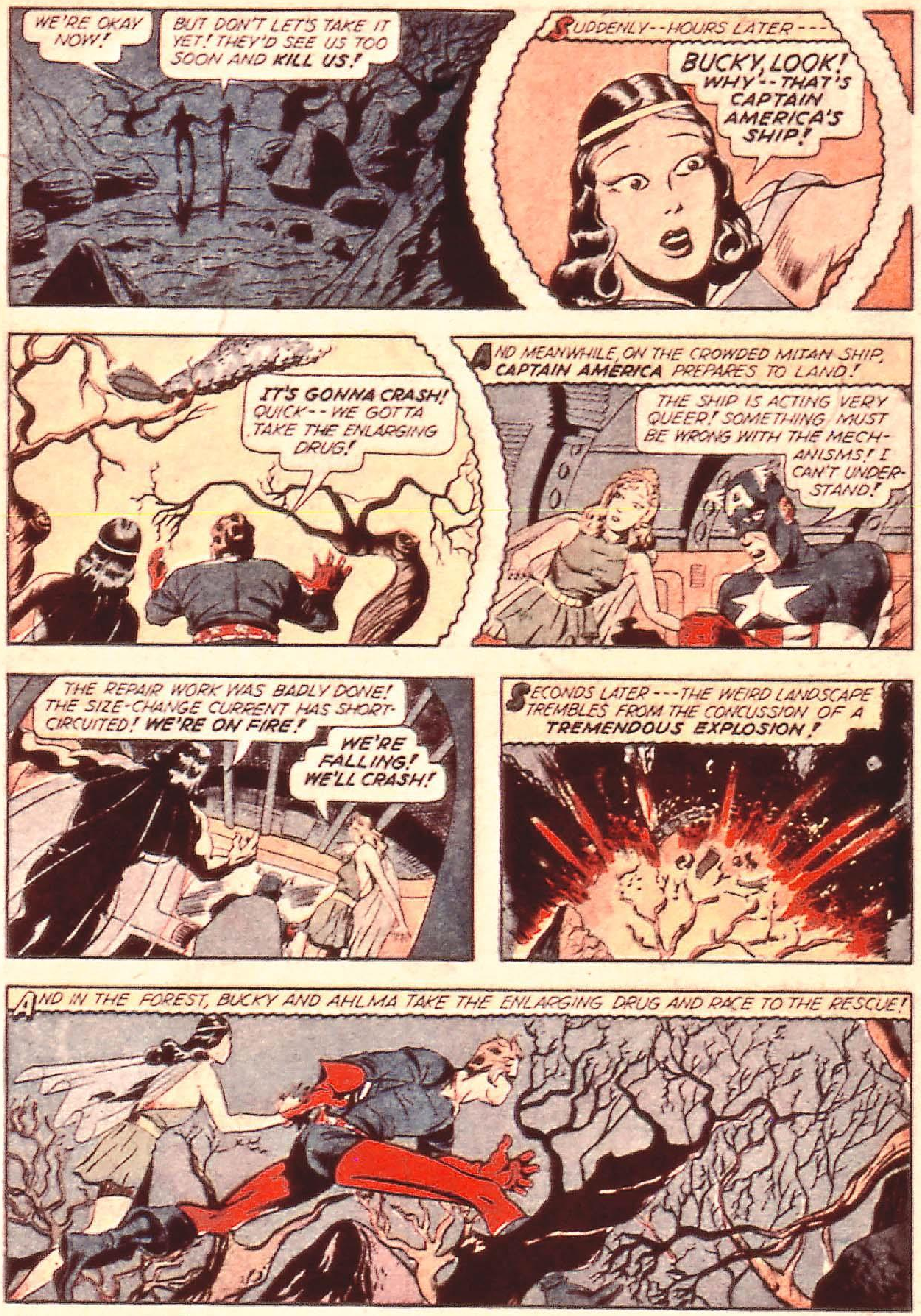

THE DOOMED LITTLE WORLD FALLING INTO THE SUN! ALREADY THE TERRIBLE HEAT IS BLASTING, WITHERING.....

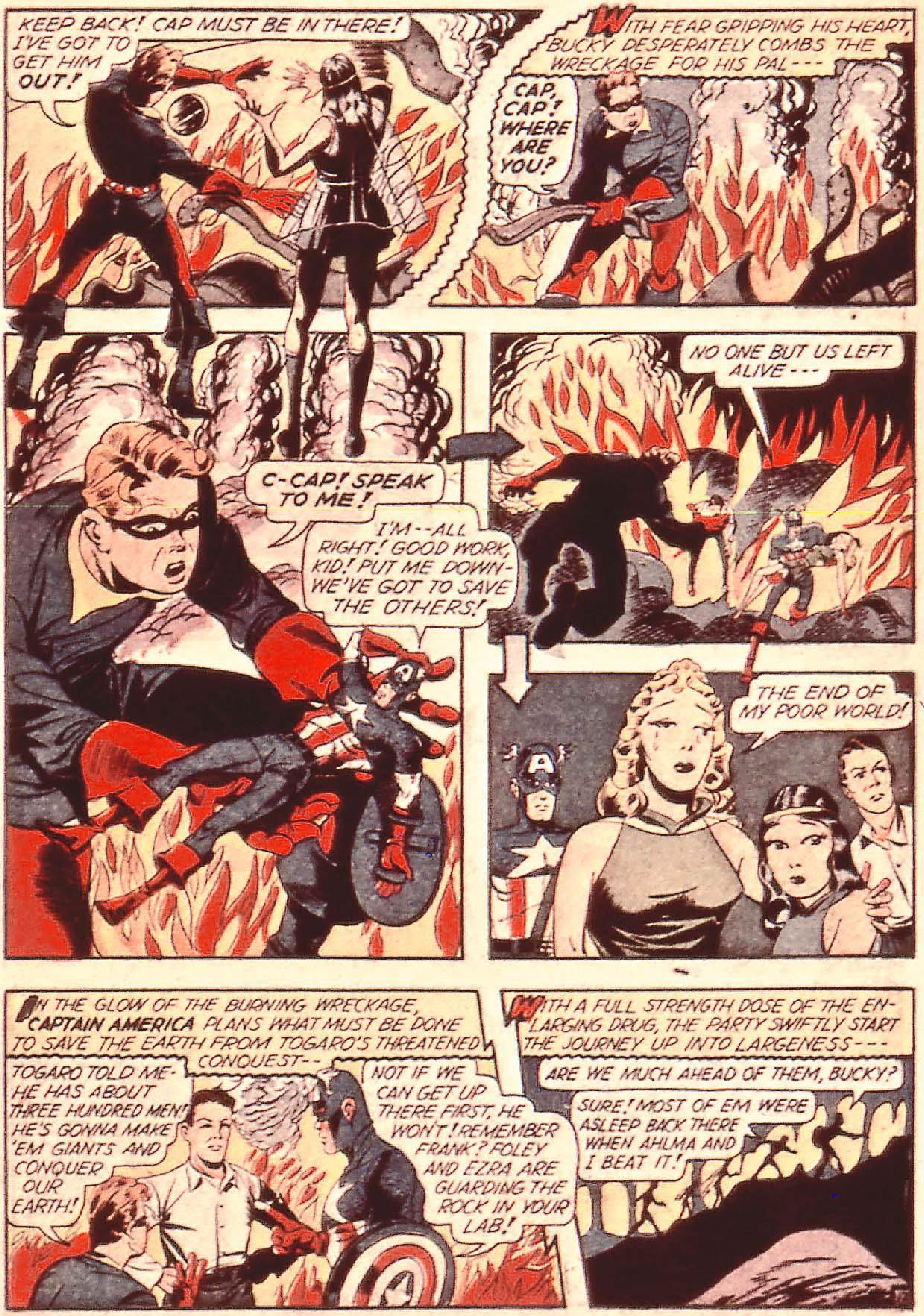

AND MEANWHILE... ON THE TOGARO SHIP, BUCKY SPIED BY THE VILLAINOUS CHIEFTAN---
HO! WHAT'S THIS?

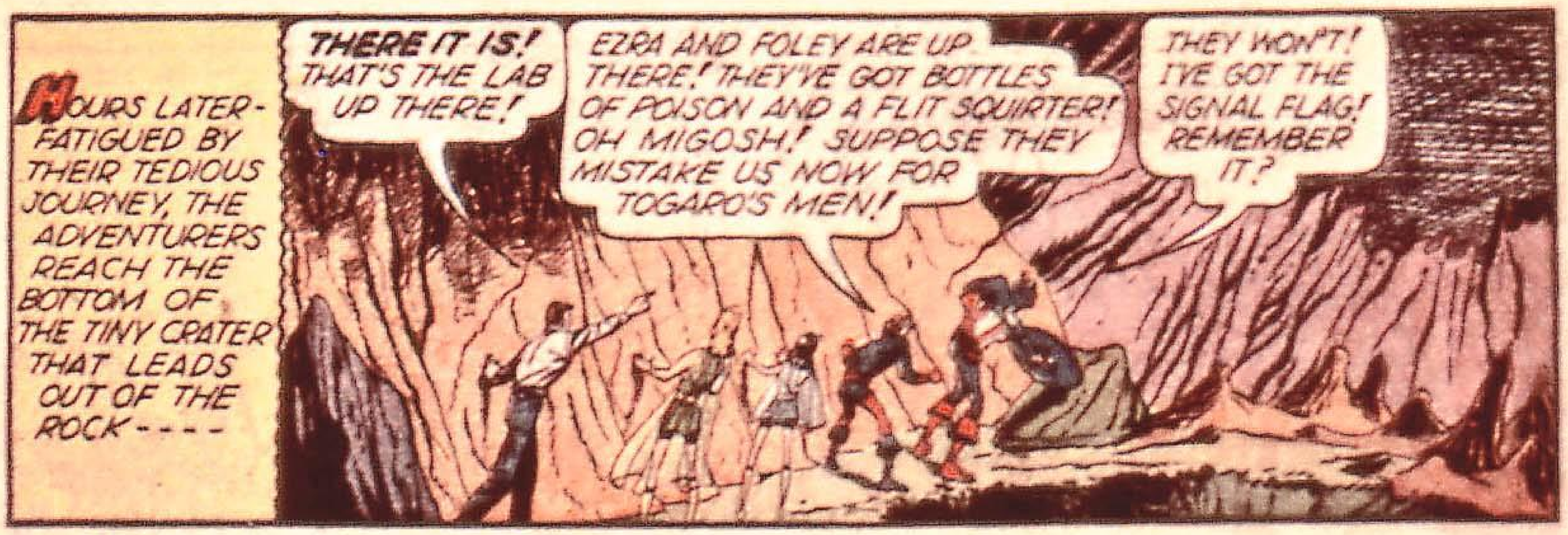

-WELL-WELL- MY LITTLE MAN! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
P-PUT ME DOWN, YOU BIG PALOOKA!

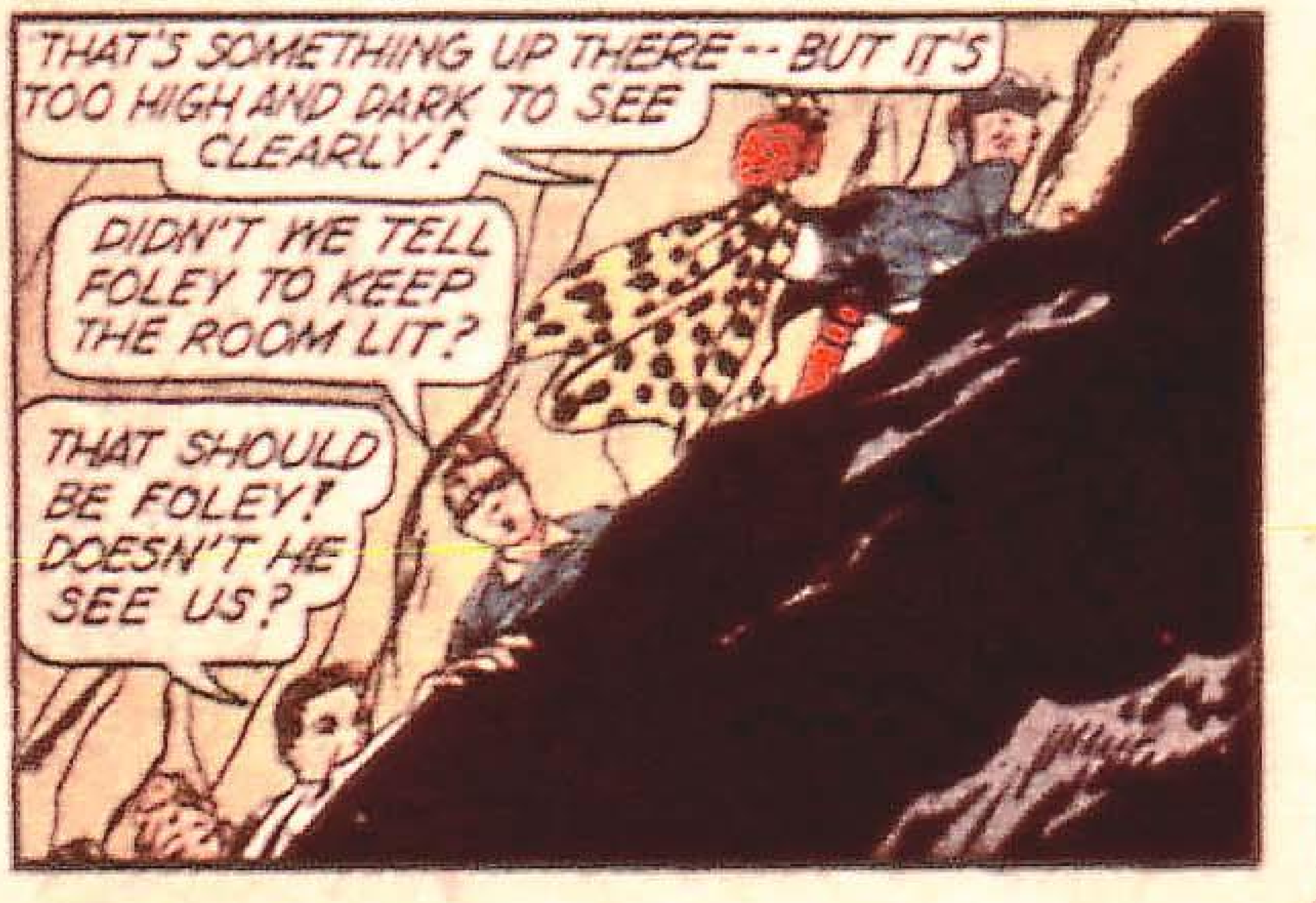

TOGARO GIVES BUCKY JUST ENOUGH OF THE ENLARGING DRUG TO MAKE HIM HIS NORMAL SIZE---
SO NOW I'VE GOT TWO SERVANTS INSTEAD OF ONE! HOW NICE!
SHALL I DRAW YOUR BAWTH MILORD?
FOR HOURS NOW THE ENLARGING TOGARO SHIP SPEEDS FORWARD THROUGH THE SPACE WITHIN THE ATOM--
WE'RE GOING OUT TO YOUR GIANT EARTHWORLD TO CONQUER IT! MITA WAS TOO SMALL FOR ME! I WANT **BIGGER GAME**!
OH YEAH!
AND THEN AT LAST THE TOGARO SHIP NEARS THE EDGE OF THE LITTLE ATOMIC SPACE---
AHLMA, **LOOKIT**! I STOLE TWO PILLS OF THE ENLARGING DRUG FROM ONE OF TOGARO'S MEN! SHHHH!
IN THE CORRIDOR OF THE SHIP!
YOU TWO WAIT HERE! I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU LATER!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
SECONDS AFTER--THE PILLS HAVE BEEN TAKEN---
WE'LL BE BIG IN HALF A MINUTE! SMASH UP THE SHIP! OH WH---! WHAT TH---!
WHY--WHY WE'RE NOT GETTING BIGGER! WE'RE---
OH MIGOSH! WE'RE NOT GETTIN' BIGGER--WE'RE GETTIN' SMALLER!
YOU TWO KIDS--WHERE ARE YOU? COME HERE!

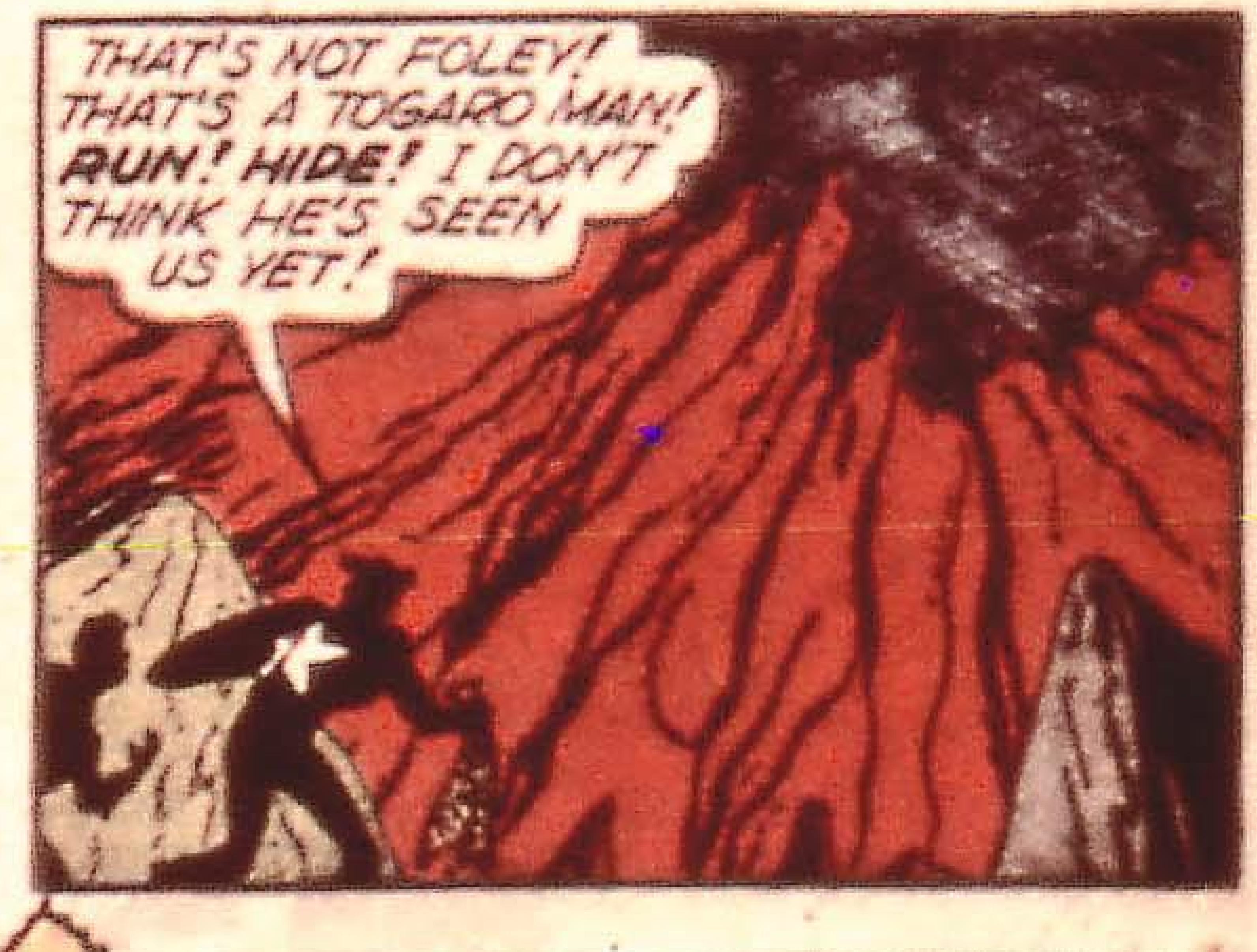

NOW WHAT BECAME OF THOSE TWO KIDS?
WHAT D'YE SAY--WE DON'T TELL HIM!
TOO SMALL TO BE NOTICED, BUCKY AND AHLMA ESCAPE FROM THE SHIP---
AND IN THE TOGARO ENCAMPMENT, WHILE THE MEN ARE SLEEPING---
IF--IF THEY SEE US--WE'LL BE KILLED!
SH! NOT SO LOUD! WE'LL STEAL SOME OF THE ENLARGING DRUG FROM ONE OF THESE MEN!
THIS ONE HAS DRUGS AT HIS BELT! YOU STAY HERE! I'M GOIN' UP!
BUCKY STRUGGLES TO UNSCREW THE HUGE CAP OF THE VIAL---
THIS IS DRIVING ME SCREWY!
LOOK OUT BELOW!
WE'LL TAKE SOME OF THIS AND GET OUT OF HERE!

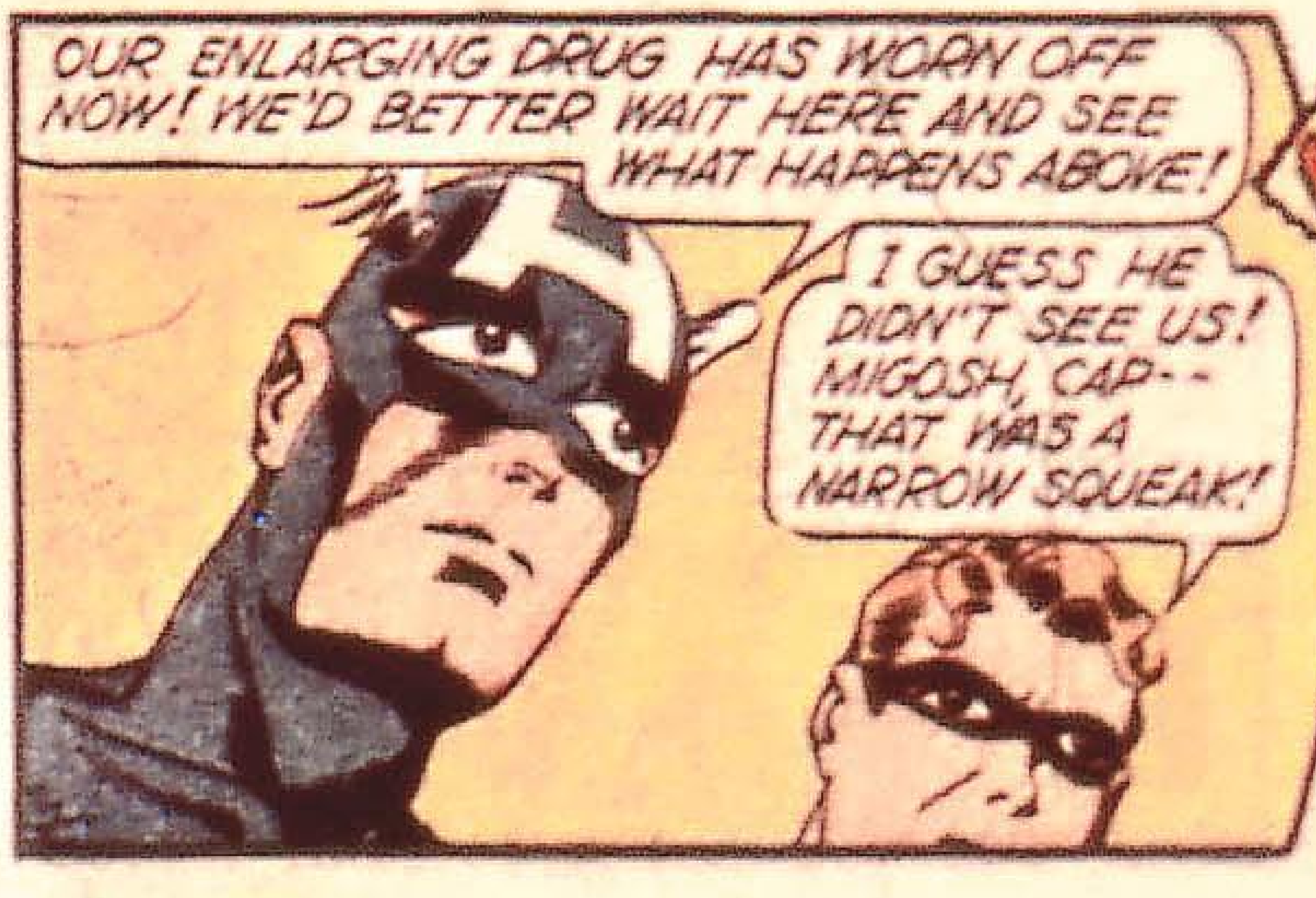

WE'RE OKAY NOW!
BUT DON'T LET'S TAKE IT YET! THEY'D SEE US TOO SOON AND KILL US!
SUDDENLY--HOURS LATER---
BUCKY, LOOK! WHY--THAT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIP!
IT'S GONNA CRASH! QUICK--WE GOTTA TAKE THE ENLARGING DRUG!
AND MEANWHILE, ON THE CROWDED MITAN SHIP, CAPTAIN AMERICA PREPARES TO LAND!
THE SHIP IS ACTING VERY QUEER! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG WITH THE MECHANISMS! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND!
THE REPAIR WORK WAS BADLY DONE! THE SIZE-CHANGE CURRENT HAS SHORT-CIRCUITED! WE'RE ON FIRE!
WE'RE FALLING! WE'LL CRASH!
SECONDS LATER---THE WEIRD LANDSCAPE TREMBLES FROM THE CONCUSSION OF A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION!
AND IN THE FOREST, BUCKY AND AHLMA TAKE THE ENLARGING DRUG AND RACE TO THE RESCUE!

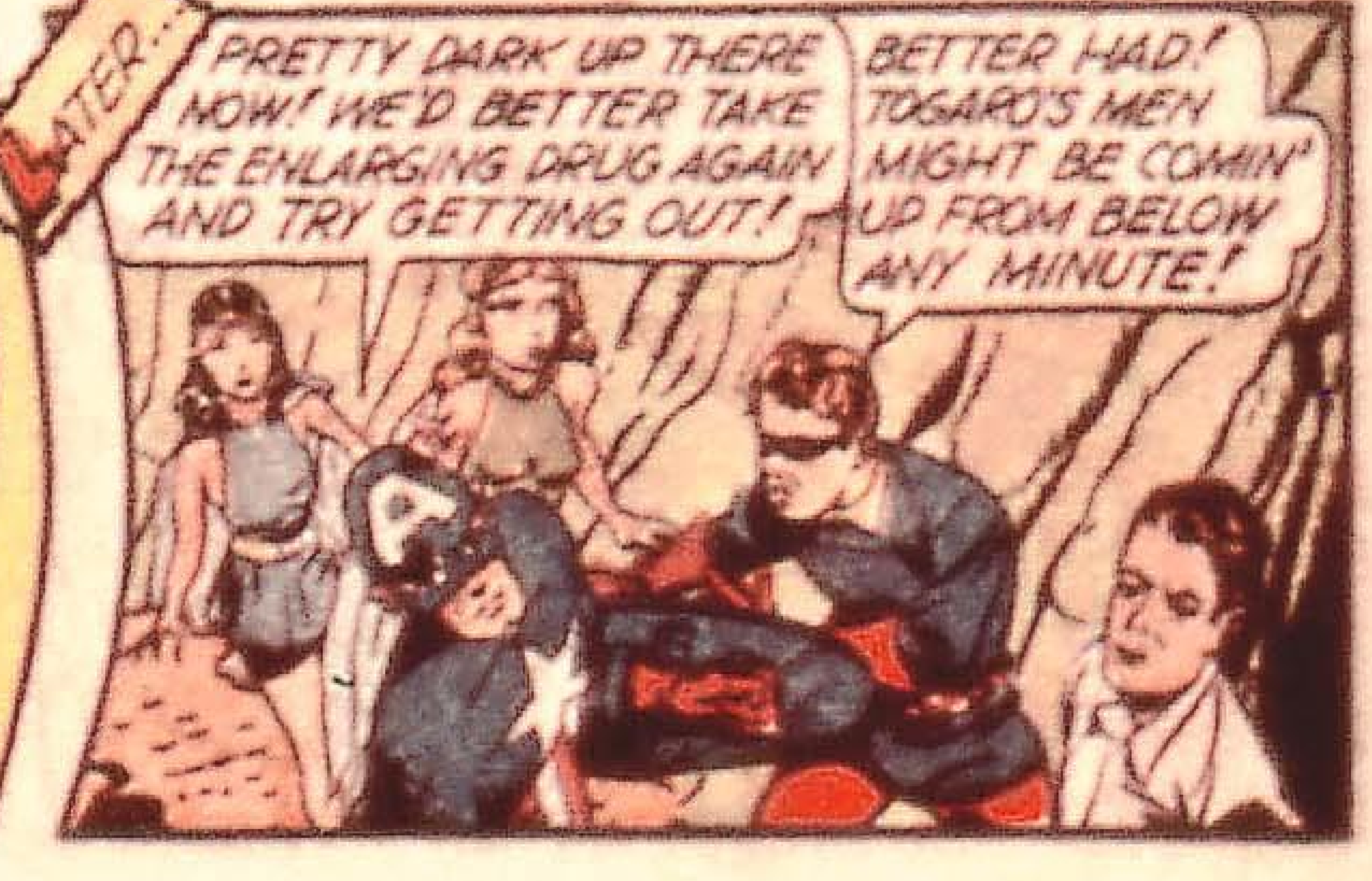

KEEP BACK! CAP MUST BE IN THERE! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT!
WITH FEAR GRIPPING HIS HEART, BUCKY DESPERATELY COMBS THE WRECKAGE FOR HIS PAL---
CAP, CAP! WHERE ARE YOU?
C-CAP! SPEAK TO ME!
I'M--ALL RIGHT! GOOD WORK, KID! PUT ME DOWN-WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE OTHERS!
NO ONE BUT US LEFT ALIVE---
THE END OF MY POOR WORLD!
IN THE GLOW OF THE BURNING WRECKAGE, CAPTAIN AMERICA PLANS WHAT MUST BE DONE TO SAVE THE EARTH FROM TOGARO'S THREATENED CONQUEST--
TOGARO TOLD ME-HE HAS ABOUT THREE HUNDRED MEN! HE'S GONNA MAKE 'EM GIANTS AND CONQUER OUR EARTH!
NOT IF WE CAN GET UP THERE FIRST, HE WON'T! REMEMBER FRANK? FOLEY AND EZRA ARE GUARDING THE ROCK IN YOUR LAB!
WITH A FULL STRENGTH DOSE OF THE ENLARGING DRUG, THE PARTY SWIFTLY START THE JOURNEY UP INTO LARGENESS---
ARE WE MUCH AHEAD OF THEM, BUCKY?
SURE! MOST OF EM WERE ASLEEP BACK THERE WHEN AHLMA AND I BEAT IT!

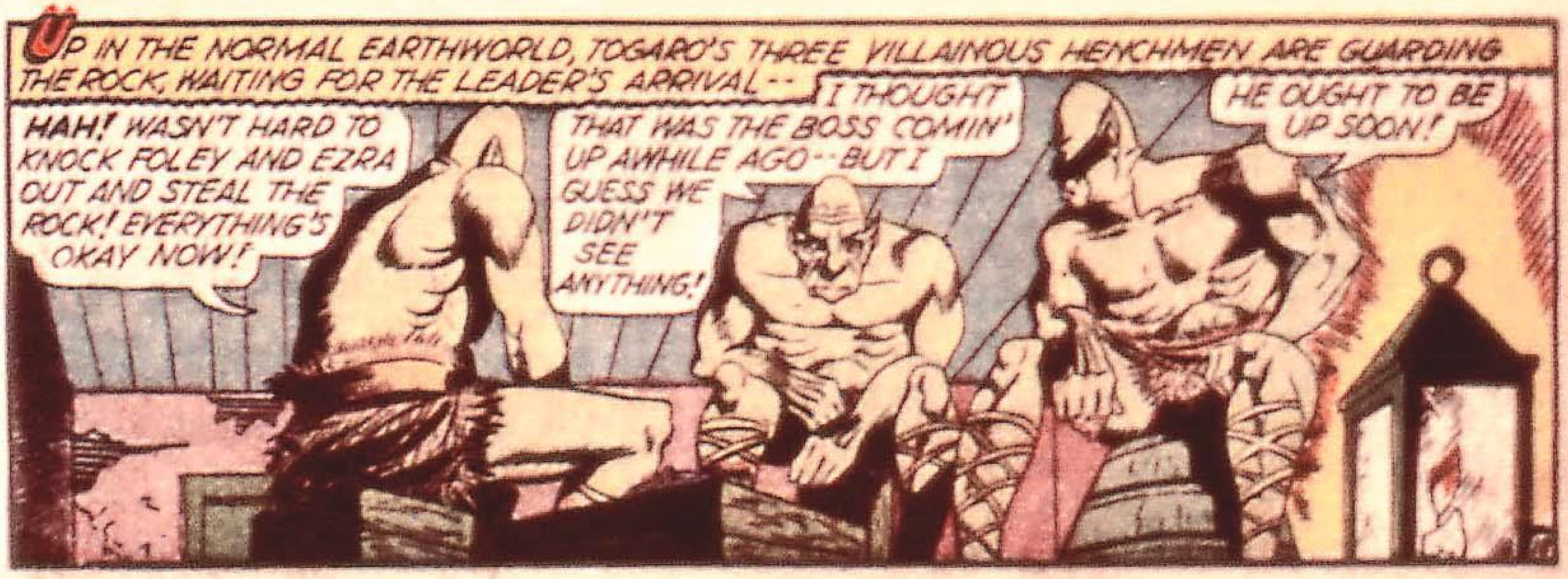

HOURS LATER- FATIGUED BY THEIR TEDIOUS JOURNEY, THE ADVENTURERS REACH THE BOTTOM OF THE TINY CRATER THAT LEADS OUT OF THE ROCK----
THERE IT IS! THAT'S THE LAB UP THERE!
EZRA AND FOLEY ARE UP THERE! THEY'VE GOT BOTTLES OF POISON AND A FLIT SQUIRTER! OH MIGOSH! SUPPOSE THEY MISTAKE US NOW FOR TOGARO'S MEN!
THEY WON'T! I'VE GOT THE SIGNAL FLAG! REMEMBER IT?

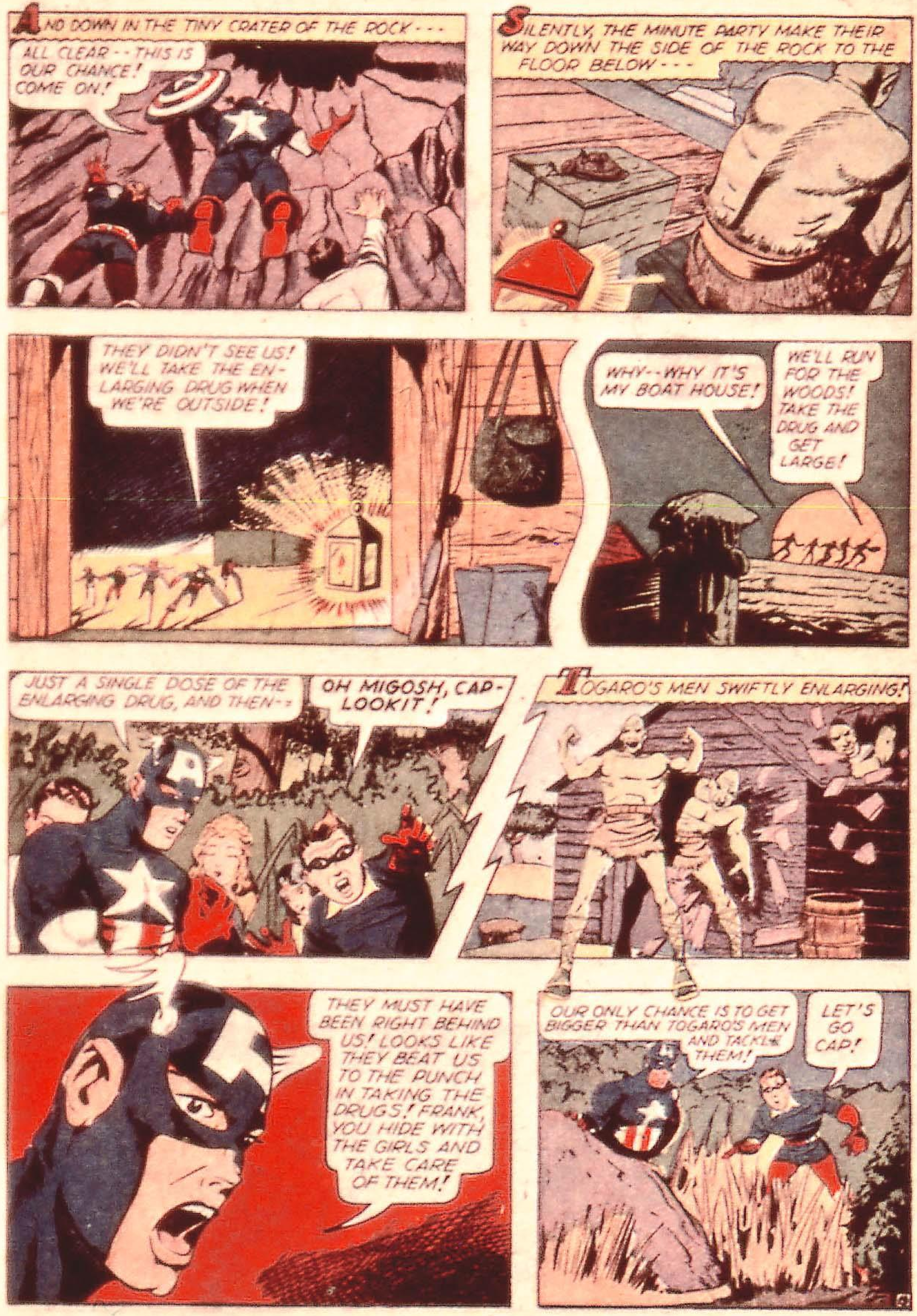

THAT'S SOMETHING UP THERE -- BUT IT'S TOO HIGH AND DARK TO SEE CLEARLY!
DIDN'T WE TELL FOLEY TO KEEP THE ROOM LIT?
THAT SHOULD BE FOLEY! DOESN'T HE SEE US?

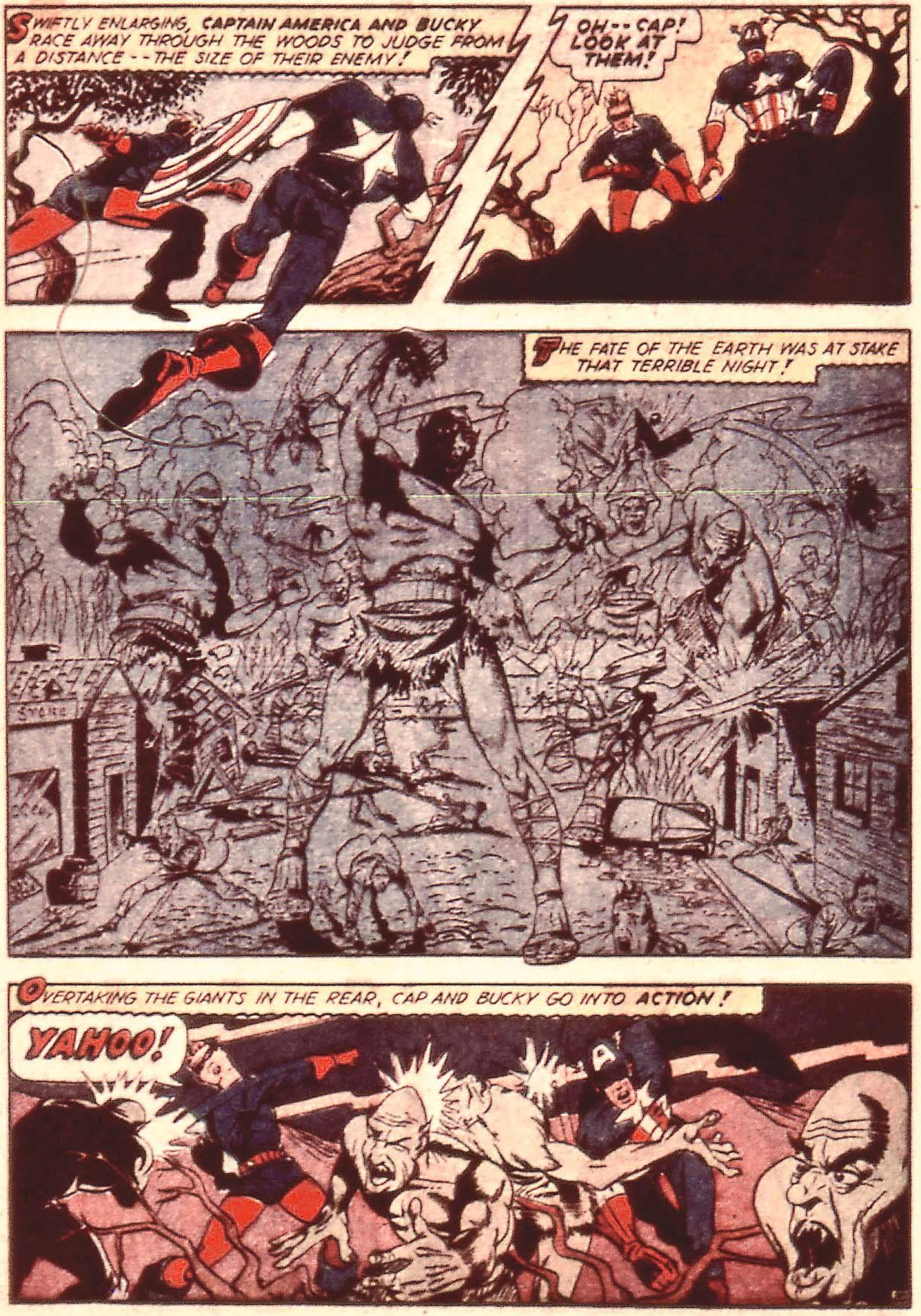

THAT'S NOT FOLEY! THAT'S A TOGARO MAN! RUN! HIDE! I DON'T THINK HE'S SEEN US YET!

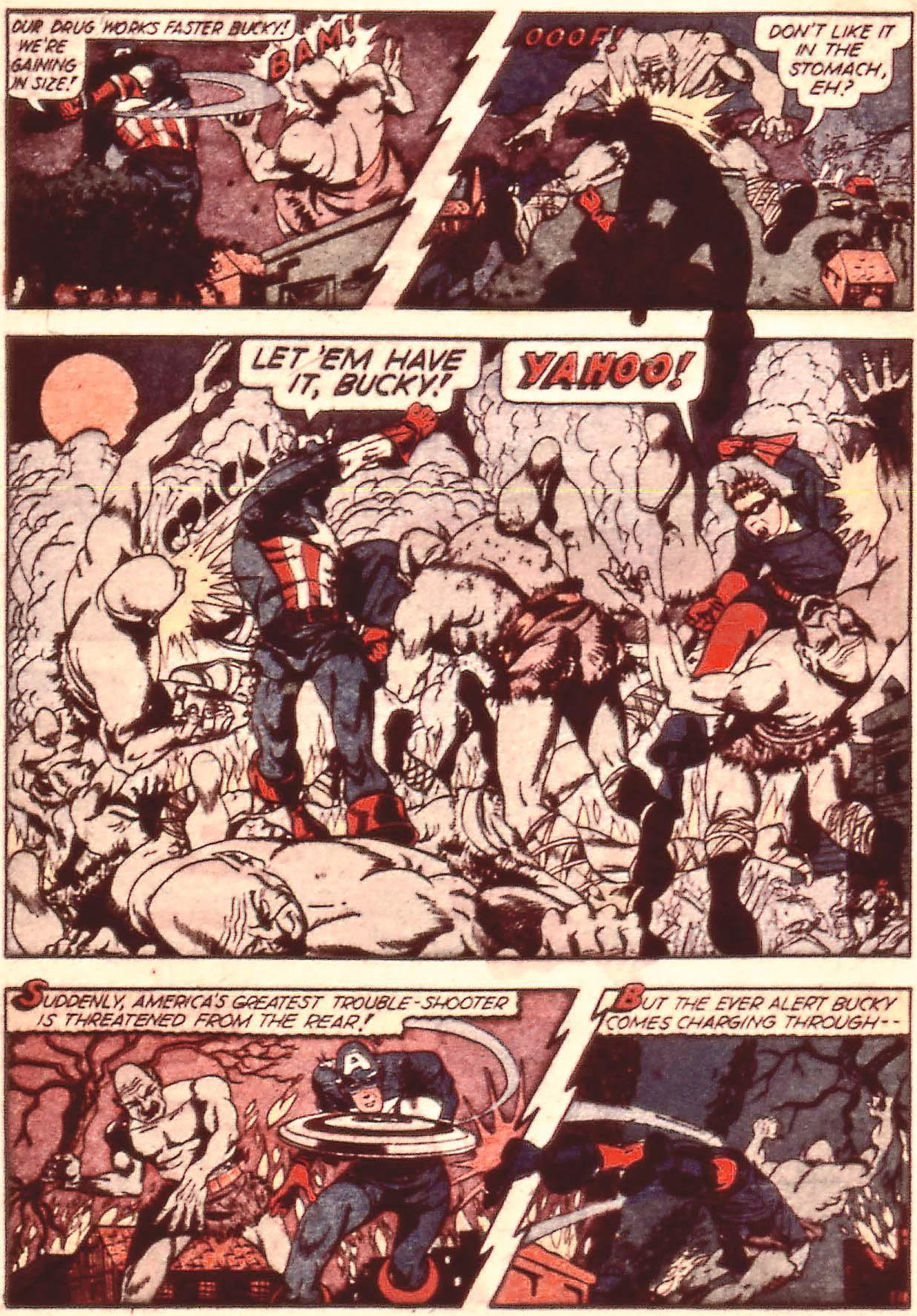

OUR ENLARGING DRUG HAS WORN OFF NOW! WE'D BETTER WAIT HERE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS ABOVE!
I GUESS HE DIDN'T SEE US! MIGOSH, CAP-- THAT WAS A NARROW SQUEAK!

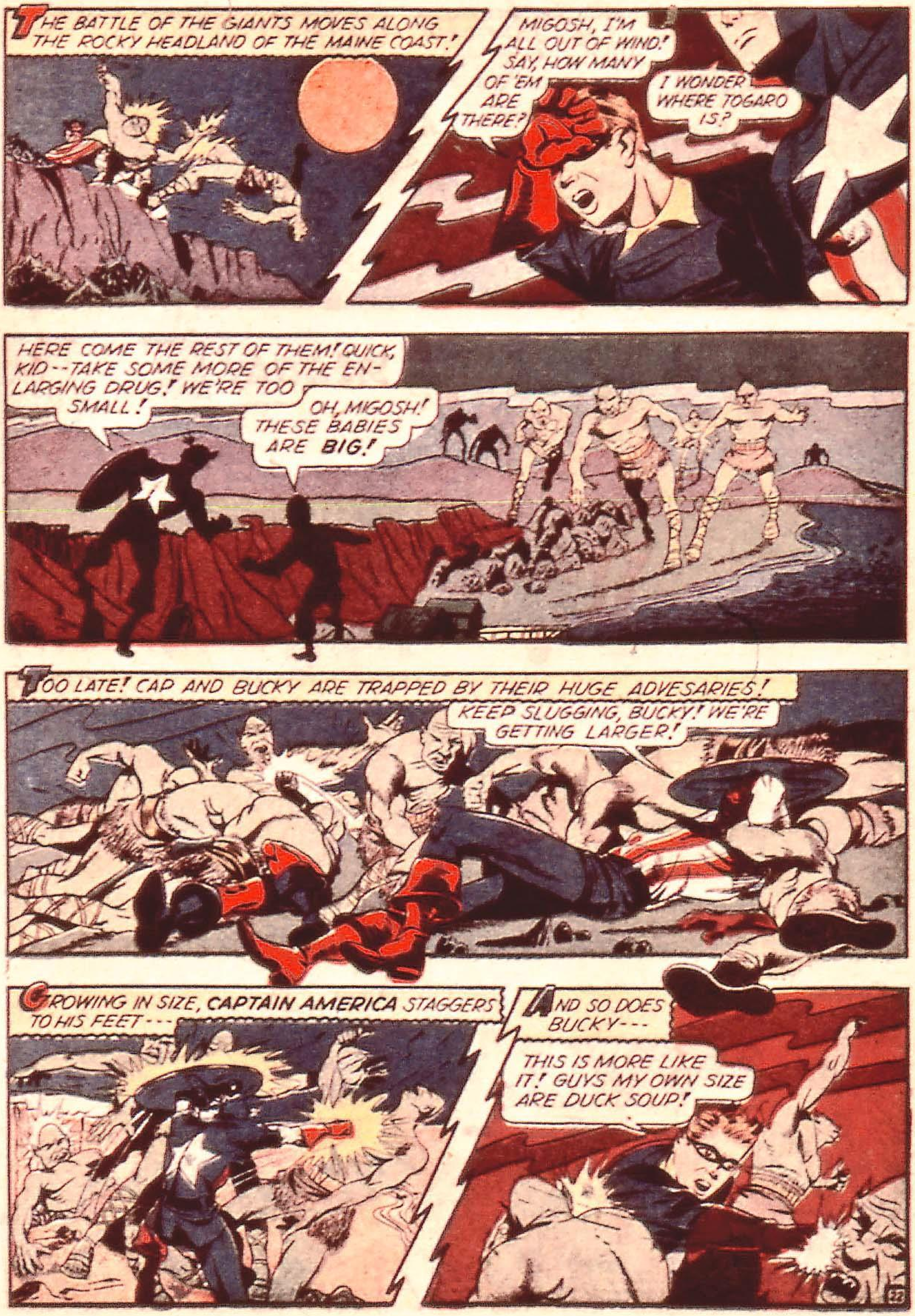

LATER..
PRETTY DARK UP THERE NOW! WE'D BETTER TAKE THE ENLARGING DRUG AGAIN AND TRY GETTING OUT!
BETTER HAD! TOGARO'S MEN MIGHT BE COMIN' UP FROM BELOW ANY MINUTE!

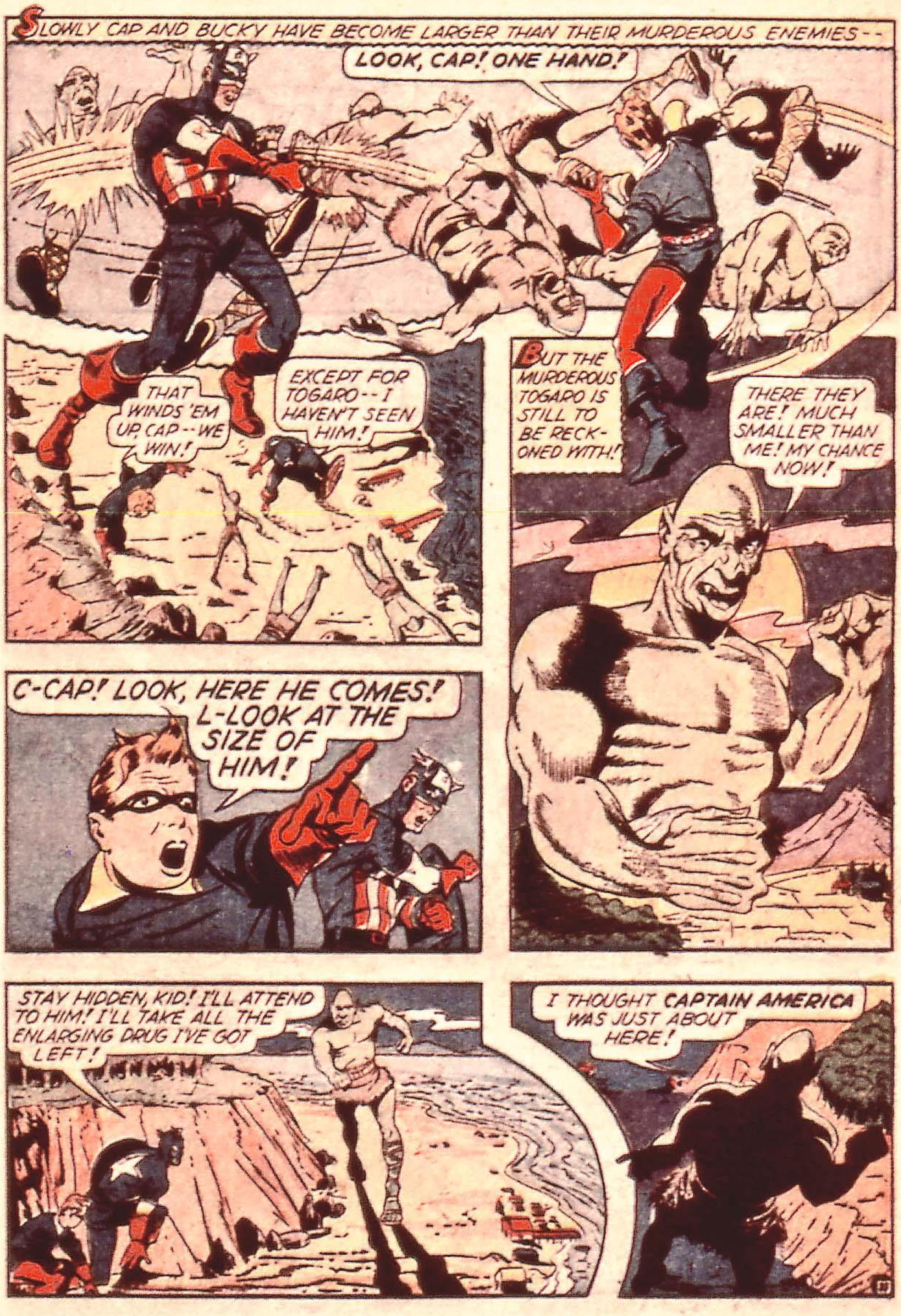

UP IN THE NORMAL EARTHWORLD, TOGARO'S THREE VILLAINOUS HENCHMEN ARE GUARDING THE ROCK, WAITING FOR THE LEADER'S ARRIVAL--
HAH! WASN'T HARD TO KNOCK FOLEY AND EZRA OUT AND STEAL THE ROCK! EVERYTHING'S OKAY NOW!
I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE BOSS COMIN' UP AWHILE AGO--BUT I GUESS WE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING!
HE OUGHT TO BE UP SOON!

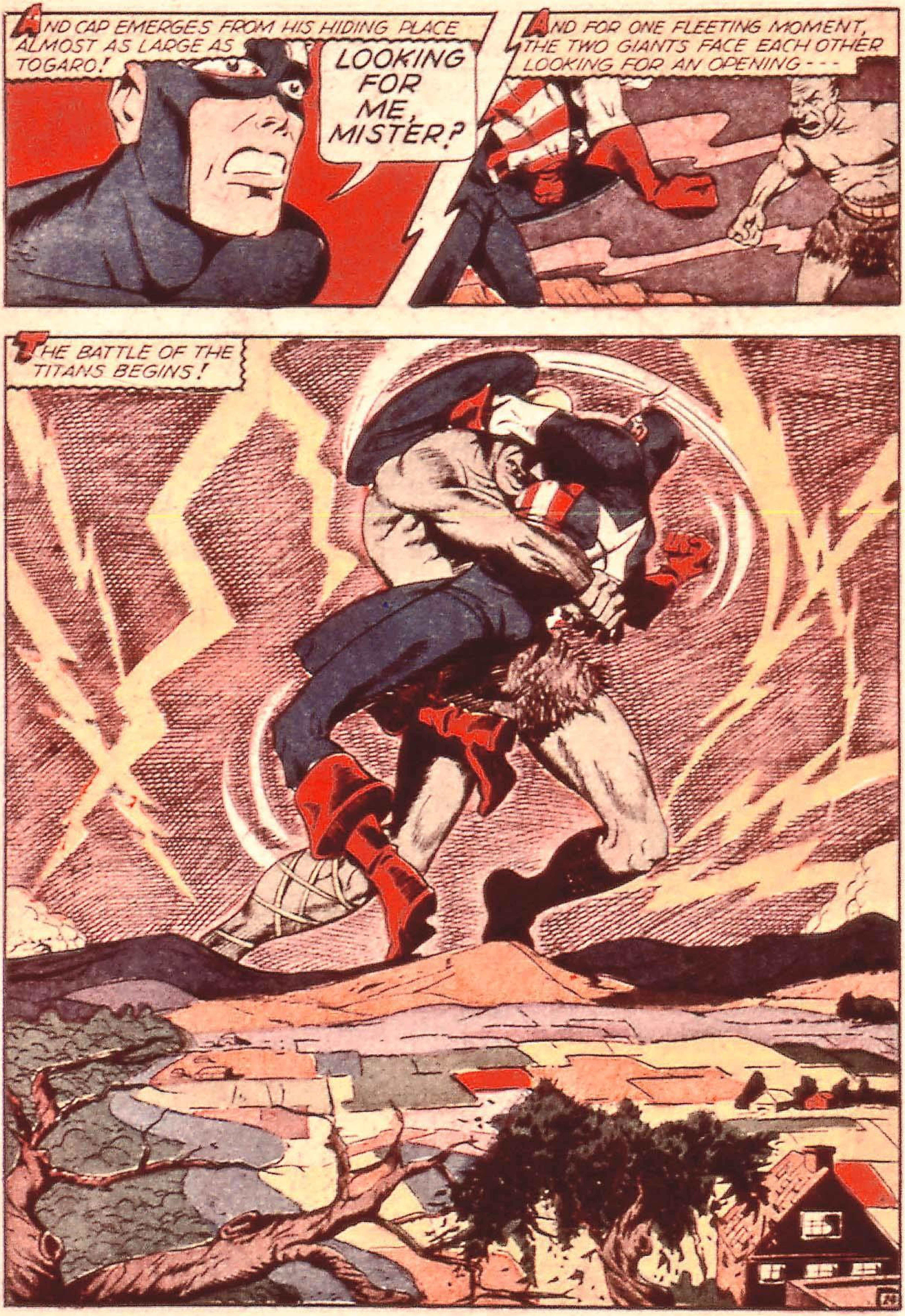

AND DOWN IN THE TINY CRATER OF THE ROCK - - -
ALL CLEAR - - THIS IS OUR CHANCE! COME ON!
SILENTLY, THE MINUTE PARTY MAKE THEIR WAY DOWN THE SIDE OF THE ROCK TO THE FLOOR BELOW - - -
THEY DIDN'T SEE US! WE'LL TAKE THE ENLARGING DRUG WHEN WE'RE OUTSIDE!
WHY - - WHY IT'S MY BOAT HOUSE!
WE'LL RUN FOR THE WOODS! TAKE THE DRUG AND GET LARGE!
JUST A SINGLE DOSE OF THE ENLARGING DRUG, AND THEN - -
OH MIGOSH, CAP - LOOKIT!
TOGARO'S MEN SWIFTLY ENLARGING!
THEY MUST HAVE BEEN RIGHT BEHIND US! LOOKS LIKE THEY BEAT US TO THE PUNCH IN TAKING THE DRUGS! FRANK, YOU HIDE WITH THE GIRLS AND TAKE CARE OF THEM!
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET BIGGER THAN TOGARO'S MEN AND TACKLE THEM!
LET'S GO CAP!

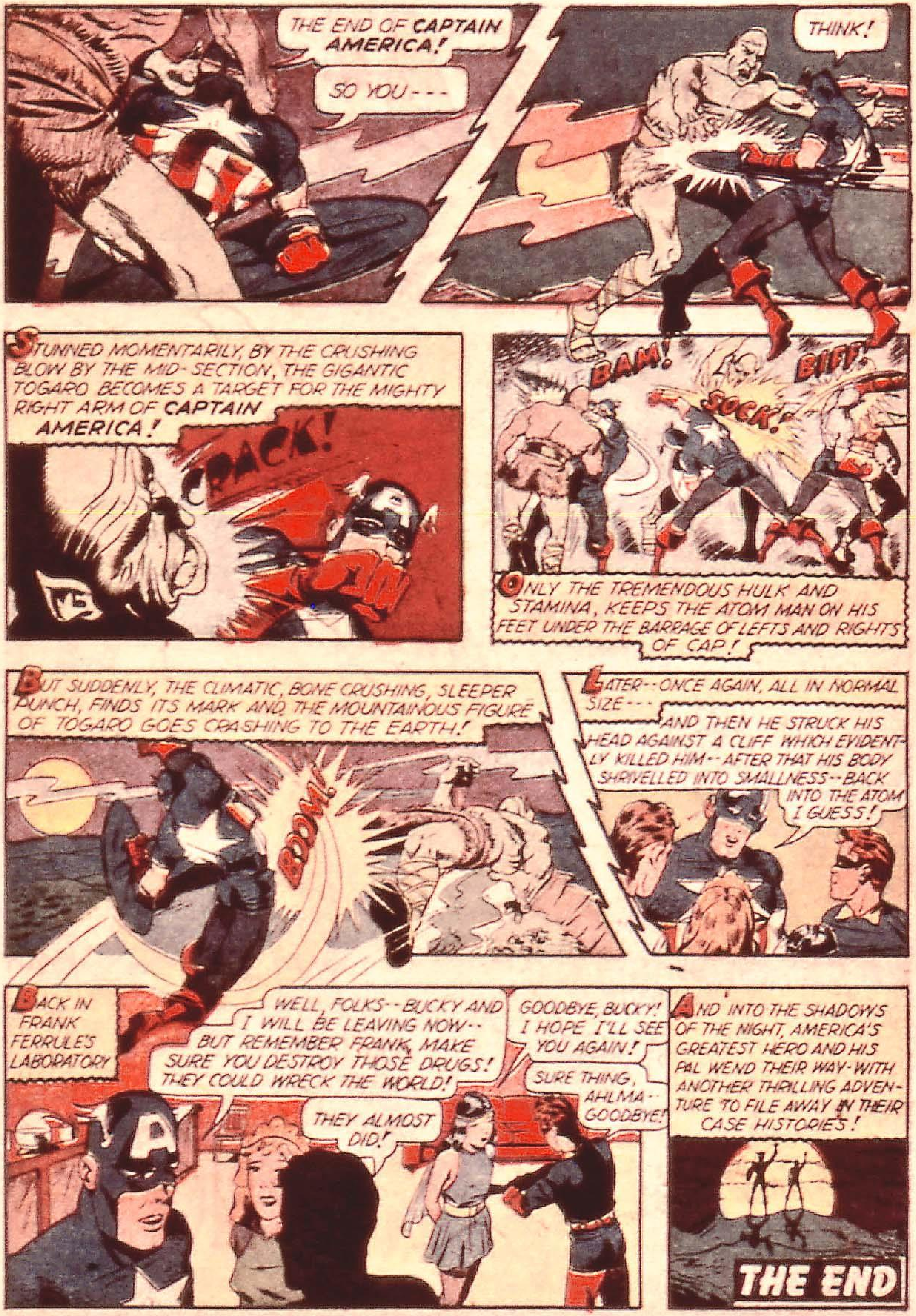

SWIFTLY ENLARGING, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RACE AWAY THROUGH THE WOODS TO JUDGE FROM A DISTANCE--THE SIZE OF THEIR ENEMY!
OH--CAP! LOOK AT THEM!
THE FATE OF THE EARTH WAS AT STAKE THAT TERRIBLE NIGHT!
STORE
OVERTAKING THE GIANTS IN THE REAR, CAP AND BUCKY GO INTO ACTION!
YAHOO!

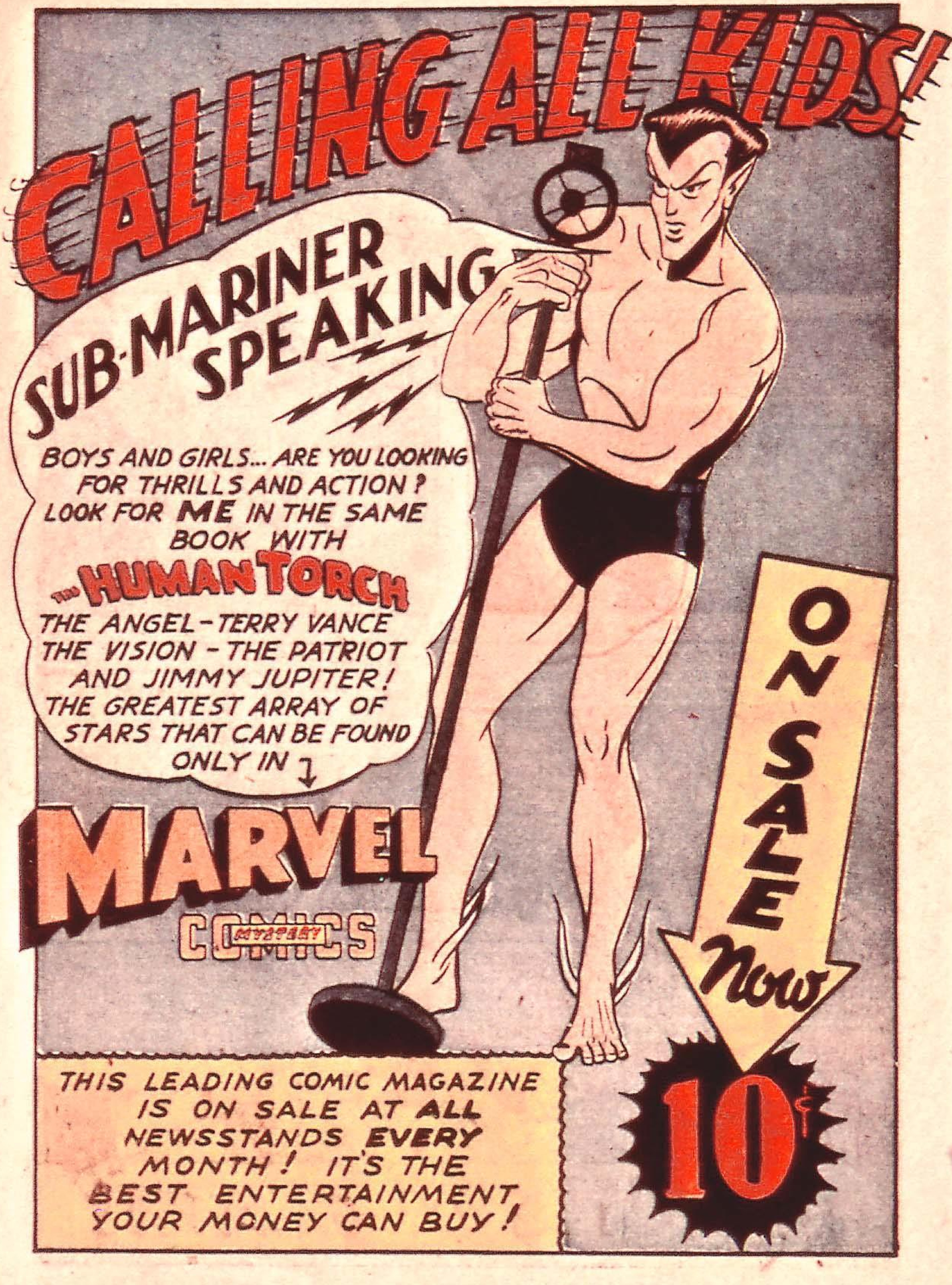

OUR DRUG WORKS FASTER BUCKY! WE'RE GAINING IN SIZE!
BAM!
OOOF!
DON'T LIKE IT IN THE STOMACH, EH?
LET 'EM HAVE IT, BUCKY!
YAHOO!
SUDDENLY, AMERICA'S GREATEST TROUBLE-SHOOTER IS THREATENED FROM THE REAR!
BUT THE EVER ALERT BUCKY COMES CHARGING THROUGH--


THE BATTLE OF THE GIANTS MOVES ALONG THE ROCKY HEADLAND OF THE MAINE COAST!
MIGOSH, I'M ALL OUT OF WIND! SAY, HOW MANY OF 'EM ARE THERE?
I WONDER WHERE TOGARO IS?
HERE COME THE REST OF THEM! QUICK, KID--TAKE SOME MORE OF THE ENLARGING DRUG! WE'RE TOO SMALL!
OH, MIGOSH! THESE BABIES ARE **BIG**!
TOO LATE! CAP AND BUCKY ARE TRAPPED BY THEIR HUGE ADVESARIES!
KEEP SLUGGING, BUCKY! WE'RE GETTING LARGER!
GROWING IN SIZE, **CAPTAIN AMERICA** STAGGERS TO HIS FEET---
AND SO DOES BUCKY---
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! GUYS MY OWN SIZE ARE DUCK SOUP!


SLOWLY CAP AND BUCKY HAVE BECOME LARGER THAN THEIR MURDEROUS ENEMIES--
LOOK, CAP! ONE HAND!
THAT WINDS 'EM UP, CAP--WE WIN!
EXCEPT FOR TOGARO--I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM!
BUT THE MURDEROUS TOGARO IS STILL TO BE RECKONED WITH!
THERE THEY ARE! MUCH SMALLER THAN ME! MY CHANCE NOW!
C-CAP! LOOK, HERE HE COMES! L-LOOK AT THE SIZE OF HIM!
STAY HIDDEN, KID! I'LL ATTEND TO HIM! I'LL TAKE ALL THE ENLARGING DRUG I'VE GOT LEFT!
I THOUGHT CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS JUST ABOUT HERE!


AND CAP EMERGES FROM HIS HIDING PLACE ALMOST AS LARGE AS TOGARO!
LOOKING FOR ME, MISTER?
AND FOR ONE FLEETING MOMENT, THE TWO GIANTS FACE EACH OTHER LOOKING FOR AN OPENING---
THE BATTLE OF THE TITANS BEGINS!


THE END OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
SO YOU---
THINK!
STUNNED MOMENTARILY, BY THE CRUSHING BLOW BY THE MID-SECTION, THE GIGANTIC TOGARO BECOMES A TARGET FOR THE MIGHTY RIGHT ARM OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
CRACK!
BAM!
BIFF!
SOCK!
ONLY THE TREMENDOUS HULK AND STAMINA, KEEPS THE ATOM MAN ON HIS FEET UNDER THE BARRAGE OF LEFTS AND RIGHTS OF CAP!
BUT SUDDENLY, THE CLIMATIC, BONE CRUSHING, SLEEPER PUNCH, FINDS ITS MARK AND THE MOUNTAINOUS FIGURE OF TOGARO GOES CRASHING TO THE EARTH!
BOOM!
LATER--ONCE AGAIN, ALL IN NORMAL SIZE---
AND THEN HE STRUCK HIS HEAD AGAINST A CLIFF WHICH EVIDENTLY KILLED HIM--AFTER THAT HIS BODY SHRIVELLED INTO SMALLNESS--BACK INTO THE ATOM I GUESS!
BACK IN FRANK FERRULE'S LABORATORY
WELL, FOLKS--BUCKY AND I WILL BE LEAVING NOW--BUT REMEMBER FRANK, MAKE SURE YOU DESTROY THOSE DRUGS! THEY COULD WRECK THE WORLD!
THEY ALMOST DID!
GOODBYE, BUCKY! I HOPE I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN!
SURE THING, AHLMA-GOODBYE!
AND INTO THE SHADOWS OF THE NIGHT, AMERICA'S GREATEST HERO AND HIS PAL WEND THEIR WAY-WITH ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE TO FILE AWAY IN THEIR CASE HISTORIES!
THE END


CALLING ALL KIDS!
SUB-MARINER SPEAKING
BOYS AND GIRLS... ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THRILLS AND ACTION? LOOK FOR ME IN THE SAME BOOK WITH THE HUMAN TORCH THE ANGEL-TERRY VANCE THE VISION - THE PATRIOT AND JIMMY JUPITER! THE GREATEST ARRAY OF STARS THAT CAN BE FOUND ONLY IN
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS
ON SALE NOW
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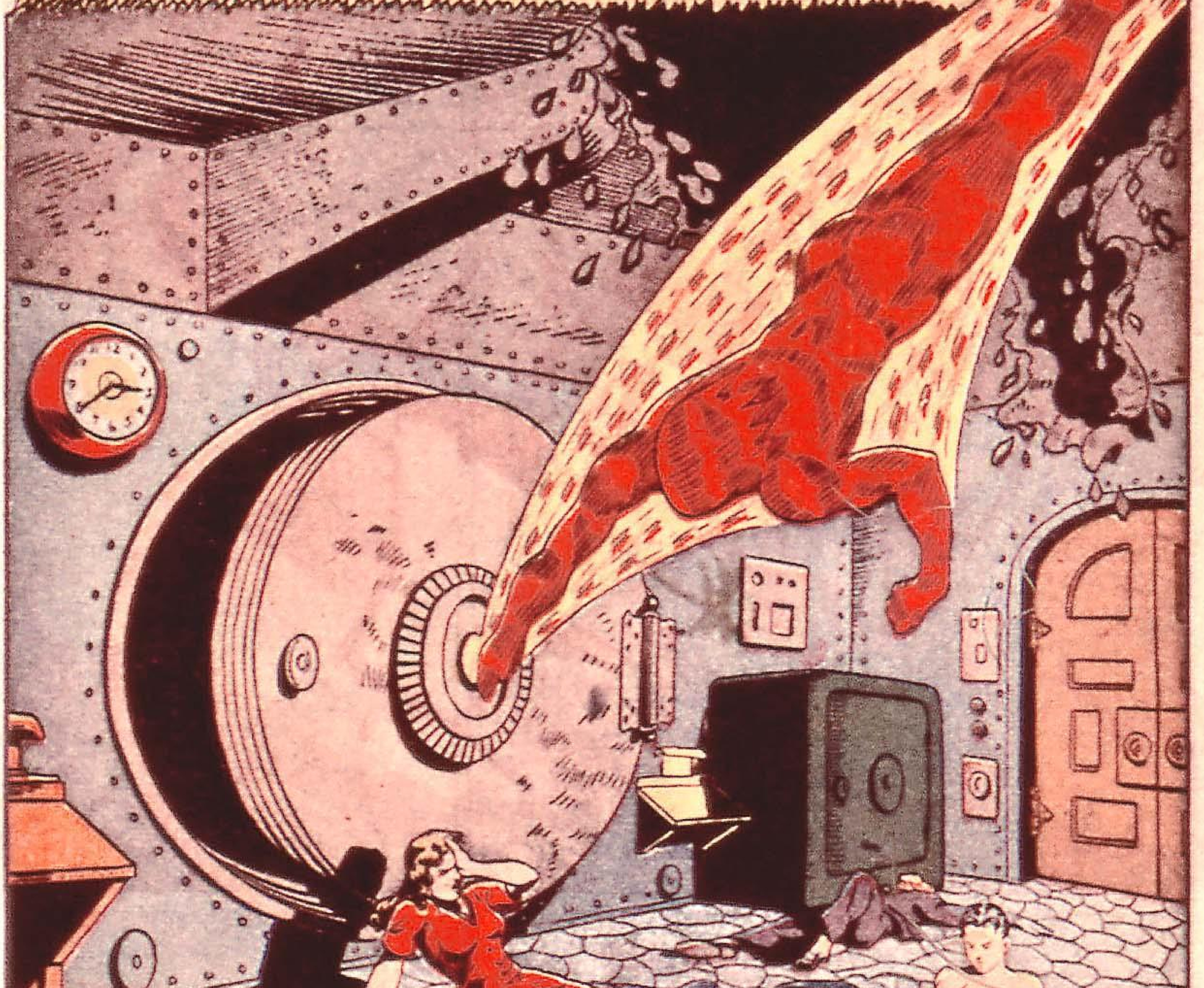
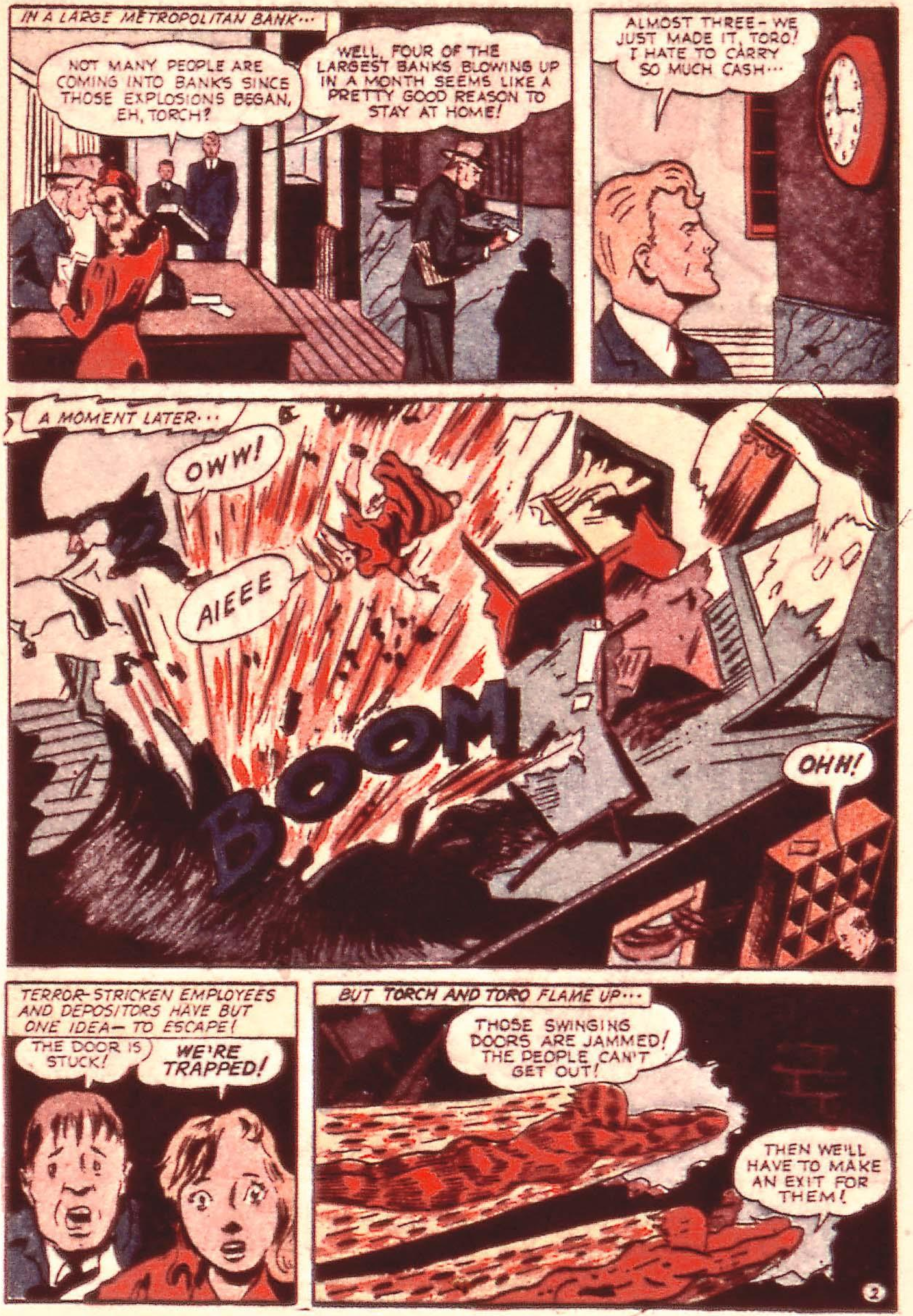
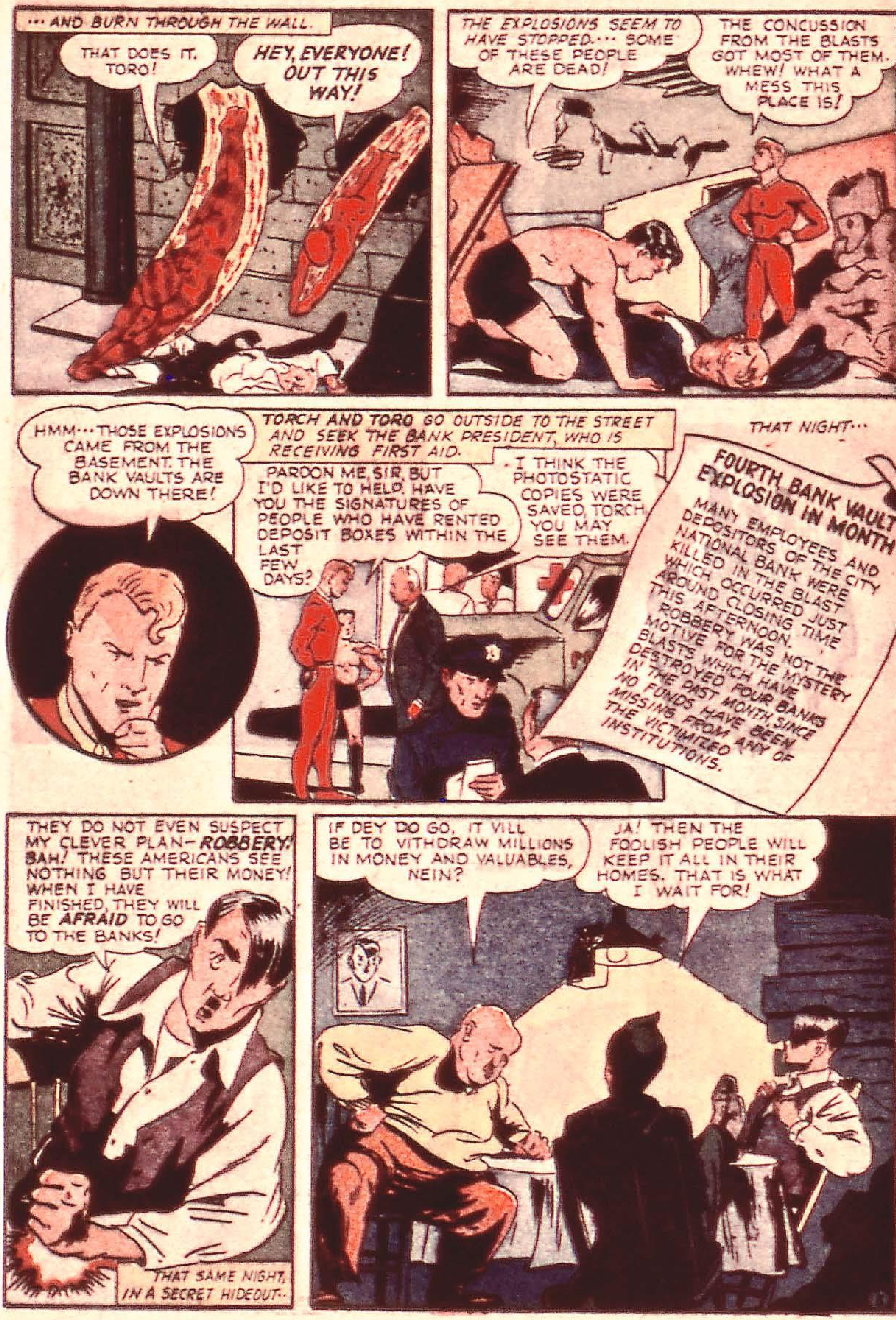
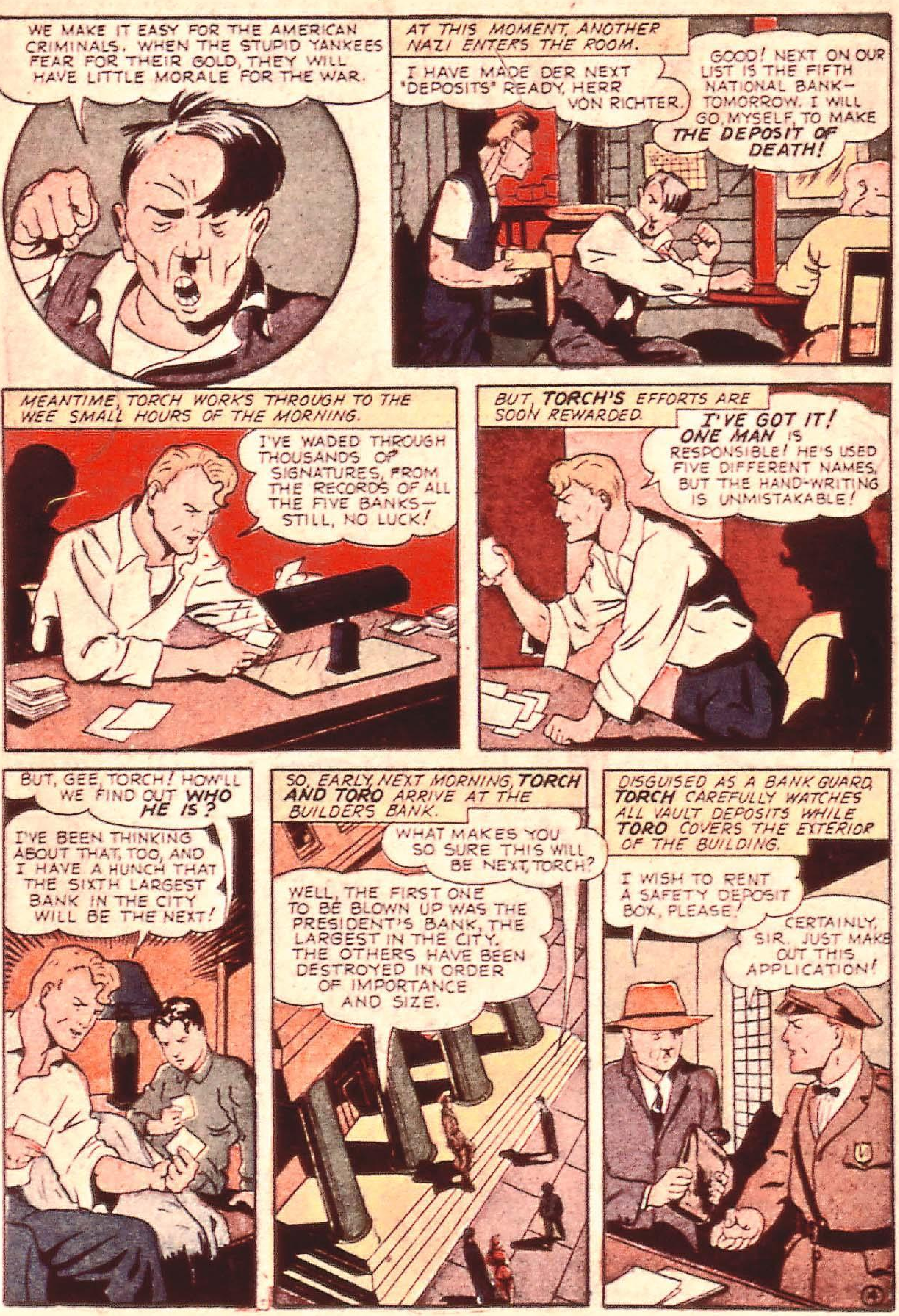
HUMAN TORCH

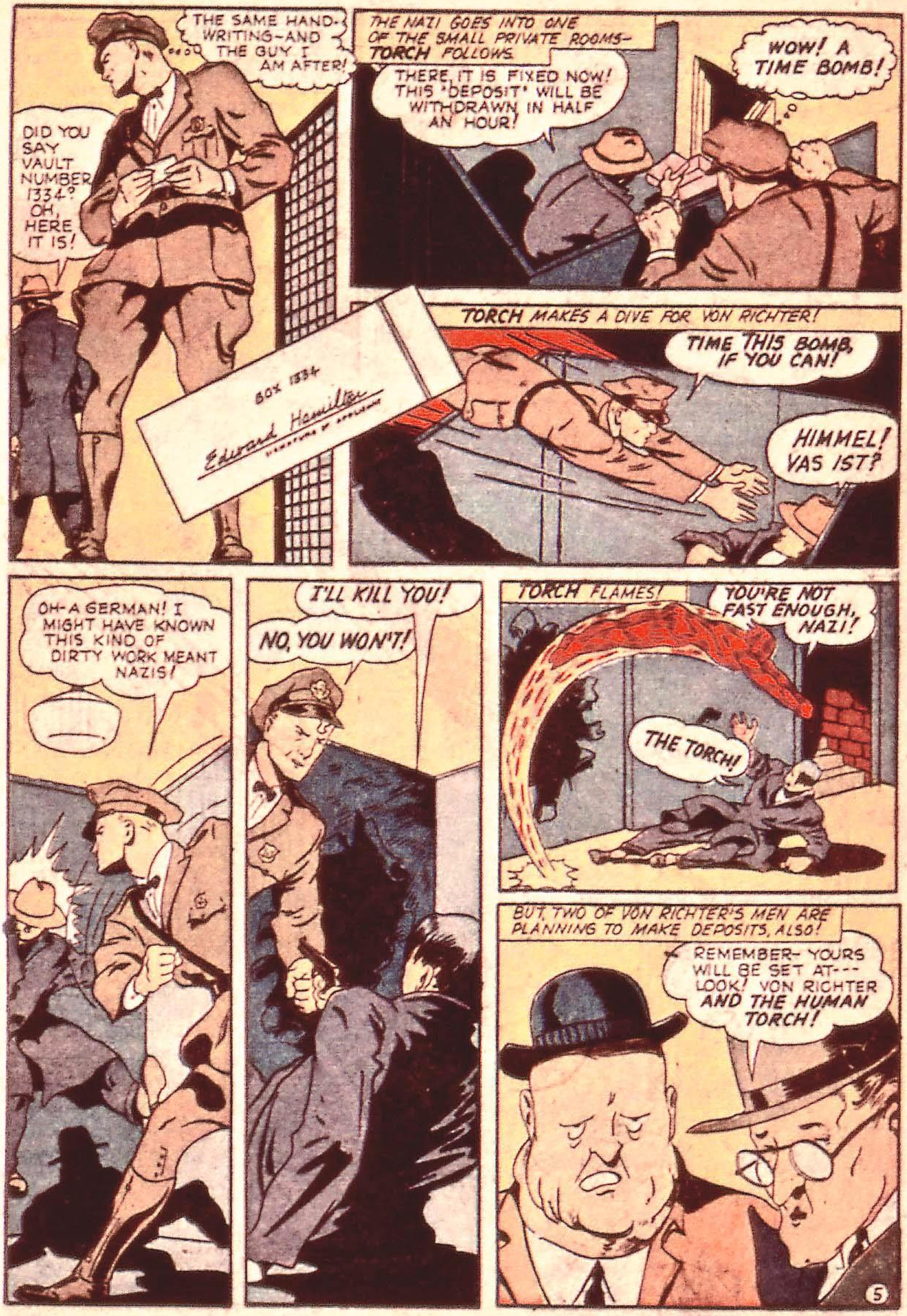


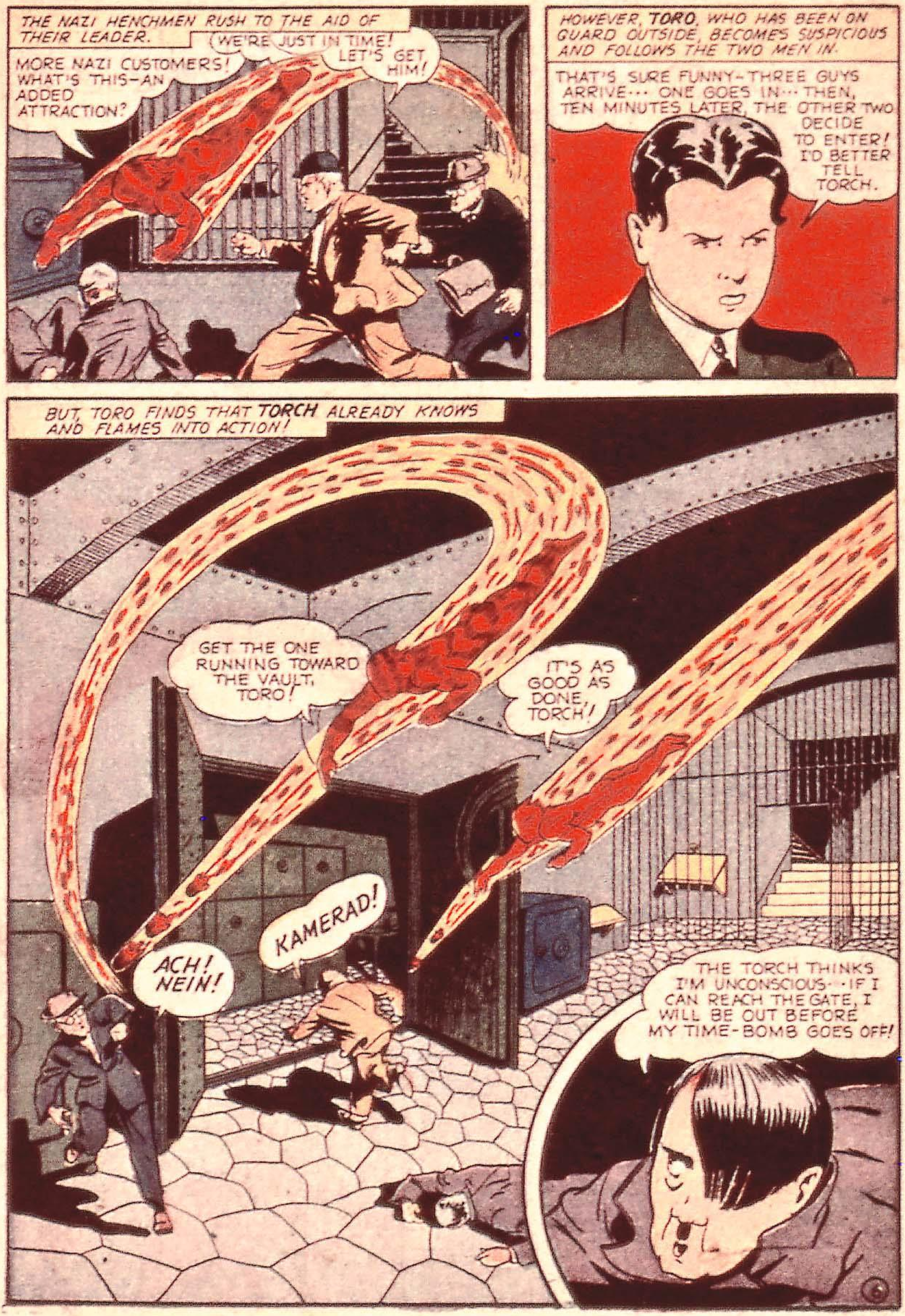
DEPOSITS OF DEATH!

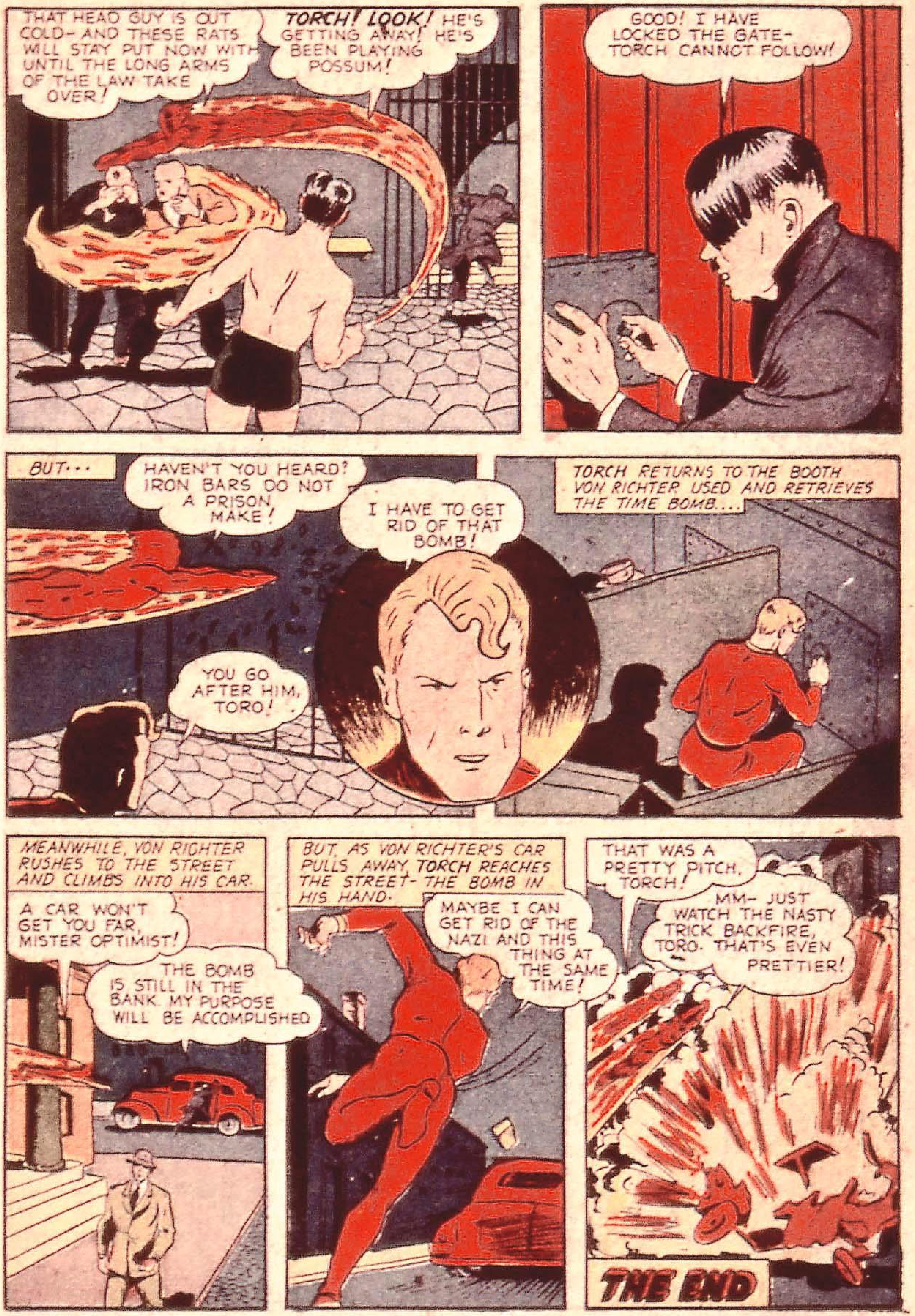

IN A LARGE METROPOLITAN BANK...
NOT MANY PEOPLE ARE COMING INTO BANKS SINCE THOSE EXPLOSIONS BEGAN, EH, TORCH?
WELL, FOUR OF THE LARGEST BANKS BLOWING UP IN A MONTH SEEMS LIKE A PRETTY GOOD REASON TO STAY AT HOME!
ALMOST THREE- WE JUST MADE IT, TORO! I HATE TO CARRY SO MUCH CASH...
A MOMENT LATER...
OWW!
AIEEE
BOOM
OHH!
TERROR-STRICKEN EMPLOYEES AND DEPOSITORS HAVE BUT ONE IDEA- TO ESCAPE!
THE DOOR IS STUCK!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
BUT TORCH AND TORO FLAME UP...
THOSE SWINGING DOORS ARE JAMMED! THE PEOPLE CAN'T GET OUT!
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE AN EXIT FOR THEM!
2


... AND BURN THROUGH THE WALL.
THAT DOES IT, TORO!
HEY, EVERYONE! OUT THIS WAY!
THE EXPLOSIONS SEEM TO HAVE STOPPED... SOME OF THESE PEOPLE ARE DEAD!
THE CONCUSSION FROM THE BLASTS GOT MOST OF THEM. WHEW! WHAT A MESS THIS PLACE IS!
HMM... THOSE EXPLOSIONS CAME FROM THE BASEMENT. THE BANK VAULTS ARE DOWN THERE!
TORCH AND TORO GO OUTSIDE TO THE STREET AND SEEK THE BANK PRESIDENT, WHO IS RECEIVING FIRST AID.
PARDON ME, SIR, BUT I'D LIKE TO HELP. HAVE YOU THE SIGNATURES OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE RENTED DEPOSIT BOXES WITHIN THE LAST FEW DAYS?
I THINK THE PHOTOSTATIC COPIES WERE SAVED, TORCH. YOU MAY SEE THEM.
THAT NIGHT...
FOURTH BANK VAULT EXPLOSION IN MONTH
MANY EMPLOYEES AND DEPOSITORS OF THE CITY NATIONAL BANK WERE KILLED IN THE BLAST WHICH OCCURRED JUST AROUND CLOSING TIME THIS AFTERNOON. ROBBERY WAS NOT THE MOTIVE FOR THE MYSTERY BLASTS WHICH HAVE DESTROYED FOUR BANKS IN THE PAST MONTH, SINCE NO FUNDS HAVE BEEN MISSING FROM ANY OF THE VICTIMIZED INSTITUTIONS.
THEY DO NOT EVEN SUSPECT MY CLEVER PLAN—ROBBERY! BAH! THESE AMERICANS SEE NOTHING BUT THEIR MONEY! WHEN I HAVE FINISHED, THEY WILL BE AFRAID TO GO TO THE BANKS!
THAT SAME NIGHT, IN A SECRET HIDEOUT...
IF DEY DO GO, IT VILL BE TO VITHDRAW MILLIONS IN MONEY AND VALUABLES, NEIN?
JA! THEN THE FOOLISH PEOPLE WILL KEEP IT ALL IN THEIR HOMES. THAT IS WHAT I WAIT FOR!


WE MAKE IT EASY FOR THE AMERICAN CRIMINALS. WHEN THE STUPID YANKEES FEAR FOR THEIR GOLD, THEY WILL HAVE LITTLE MORALE FOR THE WAR.
AT THIS MOMENT, ANOTHER NAZI ENTERS THE ROOM.
I HAVE MADE DER NEXT "DEPOSITS" READY, HERR VON RICHTER.
GOOD! NEXT ON OUR LIST IS THE FIFTH NATIONAL BANK— TOMORROW. I WILL GO, MYSELF, TO MAKE THE DEPOSIT OF DEATH!
MEANTIME, TORCH WORKS THROUGH TO THE WEE SMALL HOURS OF THE MORNING.
I'VE WADED THROUGH THOUSANDS OF SIGNATURES, FROM THE RECORDS OF ALL THE FIVE BANKS— STILL, NO LUCK!
BUT, TORCH'S EFFORTS ARE SOON REWARDED.
I'VE GOT IT! ONE MAN IS RESPONSIBLE! HE'S USED FIVE DIFFERENT NAMES, BUT THE HAND-WRITING IS UNMISTAKABLE!
BUT, GEE, TORCH! HOW'LL WE FIND OUT WHO HE IS?
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT, TOO, AND I HAVE A HUNCH THAT THE SIXTH LARGEST BANK IN THE CITY WILL BE THE NEXT!
SO, EARLY NEXT MORNING, TORCH AND TORO ARRIVE AT THE BUILDERS BANK.
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THIS WILL BE NEXT, TORCH?
WELL, THE FIRST ONE TO BE BLOWN UP WAS THE PRESIDENT'S BANK, THE LARGEST IN THE CITY. THE OTHERS HAVE BEEN DESTROYED IN ORDER OF IMPORTANCE AND SIZE.
DISGUISED AS A BANK GUARD, TORCH CAREFULLY WATCHES ALL VAULT DEPOSITS WHILE TORO COVERS THE EXTERIOR OF THE BUILDING.
I WISH TO RENT A SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX, PLEASE!
CERTAINLY, SIR. JUST MAKE OUT THIS APPLICATION!
4


THE SAME HAND-WRITING—AND THE GUY I AM AFTER!
DID YOU SAY VAULT NUMBER 1334? OH, HERE IT IS!
BOX 1334
Edward Hamilton
SIGNATURE OF APPLICANT
THE NAZI GOES INTO ONE OF THE SMALL PRIVATE ROOMS—TORCH FOLLOWS.
THERE, IT IS FIXED NOW! THIS 'DEPOSIT' WILL BE WITHDRAWN IN HALF AN HOUR!
WOW! A TIME BOMB!
TORCH MAKES A DIVE FOR VON RICHTER!
TIME THIS BOMB, IF YOU CAN!
HIMMEL! VAS IST?
OH—A GERMAN! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THIS KIND OF DIRTY WORK MEANT NAZIS!
I'LL KILL YOU!
NO, YOU WON'T!
TORCH FLAMES!
YOU'RE NOT FAST ENOUGH, NAZI!
THE TORCH!
BUT, TWO OF VON RICHTER'S MEN ARE PLANNING TO MAKE DEPOSITS, ALSO!
REMEMBER— YOURS WILL BE SET AT--- LOOK! VON RICHTER AND THE HUMAN TORCH!


THE NAZI HENCHMEN RUSH TO THE AID OF THEIR LEADER.
WE'RE JUST IN TIME!
LET'S GET HIM!
MORE NAZI CUSTOMERS! WHAT'S THIS—AN ADDED ATTRACTION?
HOWEVER, TORO, WHO HAS BEEN ON GUARD OUTSIDE, BECOMES SUSPICIOUS AND FOLLOWS THE TWO MEN IN.
THAT'S SURE FUNNY—THREE GUYS ARRIVE··· ONE GOES IN··· THEN, TEN MINUTES LATER, THE OTHER TWO DECIDE TO ENTER! I'D BETTER TELL TORCH.
BUT, TORO FINDS THAT TORCH ALREADY KNOWS AND FLAMES INTO ACTION!
GET THE ONE RUNNING TOWARD THE VAULT, TORO!
IT'S AS GOOD AS DONE, TORCH!
KAMERAD!
ACH! NEIN!
THE TORCH THINKS I'M UNCONSCIOUS··IF I CAN REACH THE GATE, I WILL BE OUT BEFORE MY TIME-BOMB GOES OFF!


THAT HEAD GUY IS OUT COLD– AND THESE RATS WILL STAY PUT NOW WITH UNTIL THE LONG ARMS OF THE LAW TAKE OVER!
TORCH! LOOK! HE'S GETTING AWAY! HE'S BEEN PLAYING POSSUM!
GOOD! I HAVE LOCKED THE GATE– TORCH CANNOT FOLLOW!
BUT...
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? IRON BARS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE!
YOU GO AFTER HIM, TORO!
I HAVE TO GET RID OF THAT BOMB!
TORCH RETURNS TO THE BOOTH VON RICHTER USED AND RETRIEVES THE TIME BOMB....
MEANWHILE, VON RICHTER RUSHES TO THE STREET AND CLIMBS INTO HIS CAR.
A CAR WON'T GET YOU FAR, MISTER OPTIMIST!
THE BOMB IS STILL IN THE BANK. MY PURPOSE WILL BE ACCOMPLISHED
BUT, AS VON RICHTER'S CAR PULLS AWAY, TORCH REACHES THE STREET– THE BOMB IN HIS HAND.
MAYBE I CAN GET RID OF THE NAZI AND THIS THING AT THE SAME TIME!
THAT WAS A PRETTY PITCH, TORCH!
MM– JUST WATCH THE NASTY TRICK BACKFIRE, TORO. THAT'S EVEN PRETTIER!
THE END

BONUS TO BOOT

"WE'VE GOTTA sell Mr. Arnold," Ned said, tilting his head down against the drifting rain. "He's got plenty of money. Owns half the town, I guess."

Ned opened the gate of the estate, backed in against the rampant shrubbery that half concealed the entrance and reached out with rain-soaked branches to claw at his face. Jack ducked through, peering ahead into the blanket of rain and wind.

"Heck of a night to come *here!*" he protested.

Jack sputtered, looking around. "Why, I wouldn't be surprised to find the old guy dead. No one ever sees him. Guess he hasn't been into town for a couple of weeks—"

Ned tried to laugh but it was a half-hearted attempt and was flung away in a gust of sharp wind. "Shucks, old man Arnold's all right . . . except for that bum leg. That wouldn't kill him. C'mon. Let's go!"

The path wound away through over-grown weeds and bushes, approached the once stately house on the knoll among the trees. Maybe it *was* a wild-goose chase but Mr. Arnold had plenty of money. People said he was eccentric, kept all his money here in the house with him after that bank crash years ago.

The path led to the front porch. Ned peered up at the blurred eyes of the old house, at the battered front porch and steps.

A moment passed. Another. . . . Steps sounded and the door was opened a crack. Ned braced himself, pushed a smile onto words as he saw the face of a stranger.

"Well?" the man inside snapped. "What'll y'have?"

"I—we wanted to see Mr. Arnold," Ned explained. "It's about some—"

"He doesn't want any!" the man snapped. "Beat it and don't come back!"

Jack asked, "Is—is Mr. Arnold home?"

"No," was the sharp reply. "He's away. And he won't be back for a long time. Now scram!"

Back near the gate Ned halted, looking over his shoulder into the driving rain. "I don't like it," he informed Jack. "That bird talking the way he did—"

Jack pointed out, "Mr. Arnold never travels. He can't . . . with that bum leg—"

"Come on," Ned commanded. "We're going to find out. I'm going to see Mr. Arnold if I have to bop this guy first!"

IT WAS easy getting near the house through the blackness and the rain. They crept around to a window leading into the cellar. It was secured from inside but when Ned put his heel against the frame, it gave a little. He tried a couple of times and suddenly the window swung open.

The smell of coal came up to him as he got down and peered in. Slowly he backed around and started to drop through.

"I don't like it," Jack warned. "We've got no business in there. Even if Mr. Arnold *isn't* here maybe this lug was left to look after things!"

"Mr. Arnold's here!" Ned braced his feet inside. "C'mon through. Hustle!"

It was impossible to see inside. The sound of the storm was remote now but as they paused for a moment to catch their breaths, Ned heard the soft creak of a board overhead. Someone was walking across the floor above them. Ned cautiously felt his way through a door and again paused. Away to his right was the dim skeleton of the stairs. . . .

"Who's that?"

The voice was gruff, quavering. Ned spun, colliding with Jack, and together they peered into the gloom toward the end of a vast cellar. The voice had sounded familiar. . . .

"Mr. Arnold?" Jack ventured weakly. "Mr.——"

Resolutely Ned stepped forward. He didn't want to. Indeed, it was a struggle to force his trembling legs to carry him into the impenetrable gloom of the cellar but he advanced until he came to where someone lay on a blanket on the floor. Risking a flashlight, Ned peered down, saw Mr. Arnold lying there, his ankles tied, his wrists evidently bound behind him, his old face creased with pain and anger.

"Cut me loose! That danged murderer—"

Swiftly Ned cut the ropes. "We'll get help!" he whispered. "You'll have to wait here. Maybe the two of us—"

Mr. Arnold was rubbing his wrists. "He'll be back any second! The murderous hound is after my money. If he finds it—"

Ned whispered, "I—we can't

take a chance, Jack. We've gotta stop this guy right now. Let's go!"

THEY LEFT their soaking outer garments in the cellar, started up the stairs. They reached the hall, heard someone in a room ahead of them, listened to the sound of furniture being moved around. Someone, the guy they'd met, was looking for Mr. Arnold's cache!

They were almost at the door when the light went out suddenly and steps started across to the door. "Oh-oh!" Jack whispered. "Here we go!"

Ned saw the man before him as he stepped into the hall, and instantly Ned flung himself in, driving a smashing right at the dim outline of a face. He felt his fist connect, heard the guy snarl savagely. Next second a gun went off with a roar and flame spit at him. The man was down but he had a gun—

Recklessly Ned flung himself in. He snatched at the gun and it came free, hurtled away. His opponent leaped up and Ned lashed into him. They came together with savage force, rocked and went over, striking the floor with a reverberating crash. Stunned, Ned rolled free. His breath was gone and his ankle ached where it had been kicked.

Silence settled ominously. Outside the wind lashed and the rain rustled. No other sound broke the stillness. Cautiously Ned stood up, testing his ankle. It wasn't so hot. And he was alone, apparently, with a money-mad criminal, one who probably had other weapons besides the one he'd lost!

Moving cautiously, Ned slipped off his shoes. He moved forward soundlessly through the dark toward the stairs leading into the cellar. He limped and his lungs hurt. He wondered where Jack was. They needed help but now that they were discovered it wouldn't be safe to leave Mr. Arnold alone. No telling what might happen. . . .

Ned felt his way down the cellar steps and forward. He heard the sound of heavy breathing. . . .

"Mr. Arnold—"

"It's okay!" Jack's voice sounded queer. "I grabbed that guy's bag when you tackled him! The dough's in it. I beat it. But I—" Jack's voice made a funny gurgling sound.

It went out softly and next instant Ned staggered as Jack fell against him. Ned caught him, lowered him to the floor.

"He's hurt!" Ned whispered sharply. "Hold my flash—"

The beam of light struck Jack and Ned caught his breath as he saw the stream of red across his face, realized that Jack was hurt. That bullet . . .!

"HAVE MORE light!" someone growled and a second later the lights went on all over the cellar.

Ned leaped up and whirled. He saw their assailant coming toward them, an ugly-faced guy with heavy shoulders and arms that bulged under his sweater.

"Couple of wise little punks, huh?" he snarled. "I'll fix yuh! I'll—"

Instantly Ned flung himself toward the hulking figure, slamming into it with both fists going. It was like smashing at concrete, but he jolted the big fellow back on his heels with a clean right, followed swiftly by a left hook. The man shook his head, and shoved his cumbersome body forward. He laced one in and Ned ducked just in time and slammed back. They tangled and Ned tried for a head lock, throwing his weight and strength into whirling the guy around, getting the hold. But his opponent drew his arm out, jerked his elbow back savagely, catching Ned just under the heart.

Ned staggered away. He saw the guy lunge in, felt the crashing of a fist that drove him back against the wall. As he hit the floor he flung out his legs in a frantic effort to stave off the towering body. . . . The fellow stumbled and fell.

Mr. Arnold leaned forward. In his bony hands was a heavy walking stick. He lifted it and brought it crashing down and the man kneeling before him cried out and went over onto his face!

"Jack's all right!" Ned sat on the edge of a chair before the leaping flames of the fire in the big open fire place. His body still ached and throbbed.

Mr. Arnold looked up and a faint smile touched his wrinkled face. "I owe you boys a vote of thanks! I'm still in the dark as to why you came, or what prompted you to investigate!"

Ned hesitated, then said, "We knew you were—weren't able to get around. And our friend, the tough guy, said you were away!" Ned looked toward the heavy cane significantly. "We came to sell you bonds. You've had all this money—I mean, it's a swell investment, one that will help the men fighting—" His voice trailed off.

Mr. Arnold chuckled softly. "I guess you're right," he admitted. "It is the only safe thing to do."

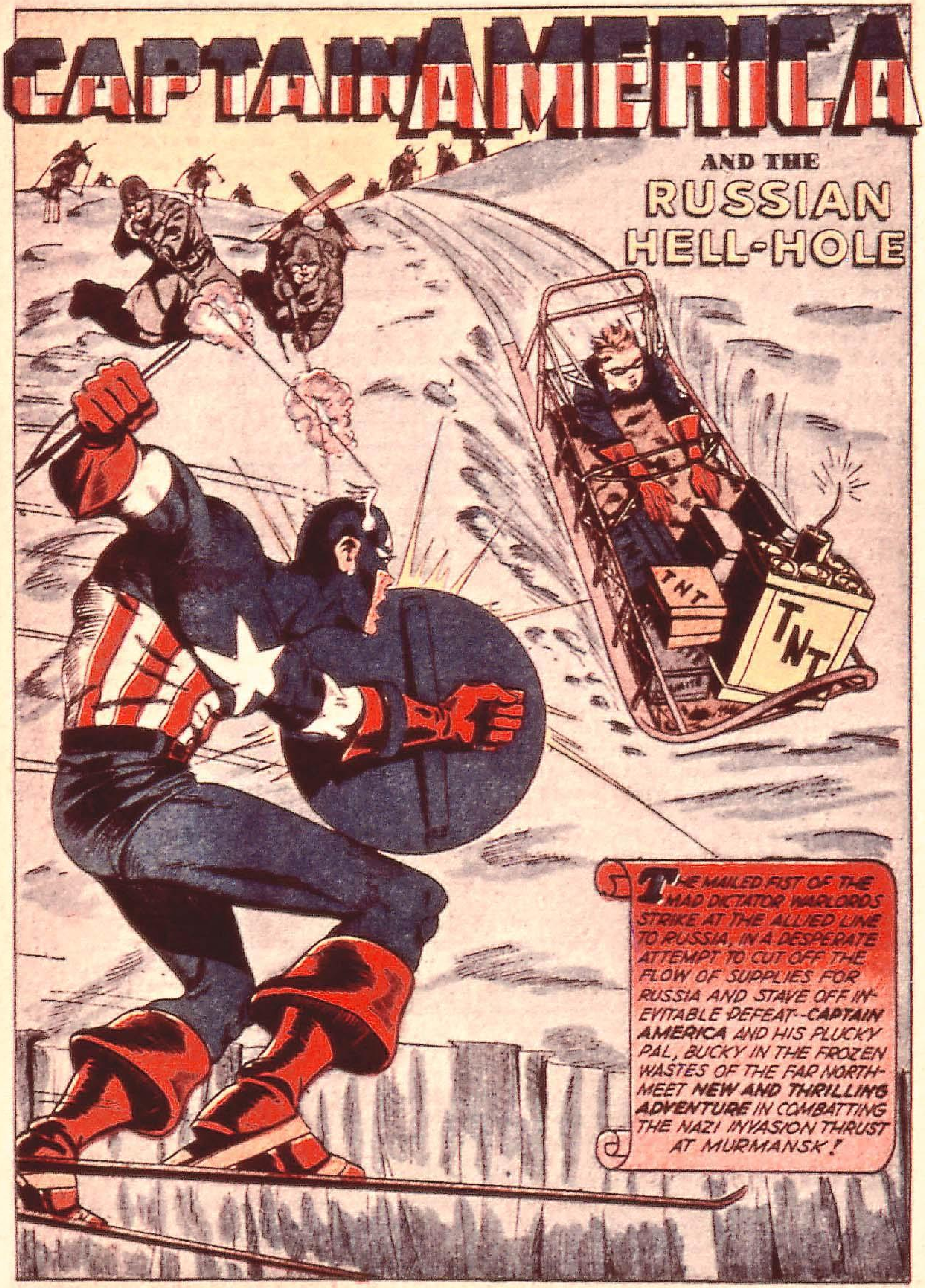
"You can leave the bonds to relatives, if you want."

"I haven't any." The old man touched the head of the heavy cane fondly. "But I know a couple of plucky kids who can use 'em when the war's over and they are older." He nodded dreamily at the fire. "Yes, indeed. Bonds for the boys in general. And a couple in particular!"

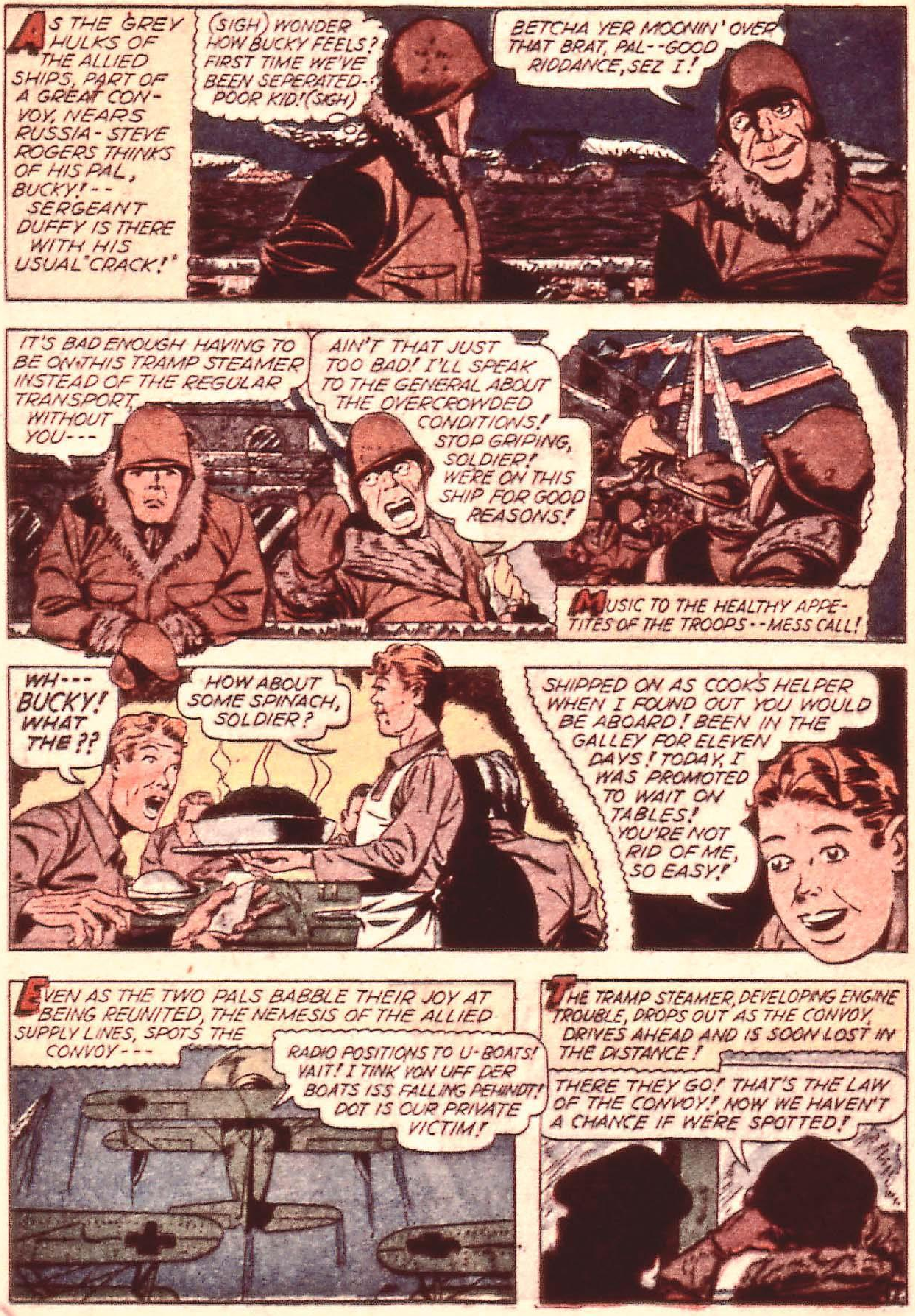
The End.

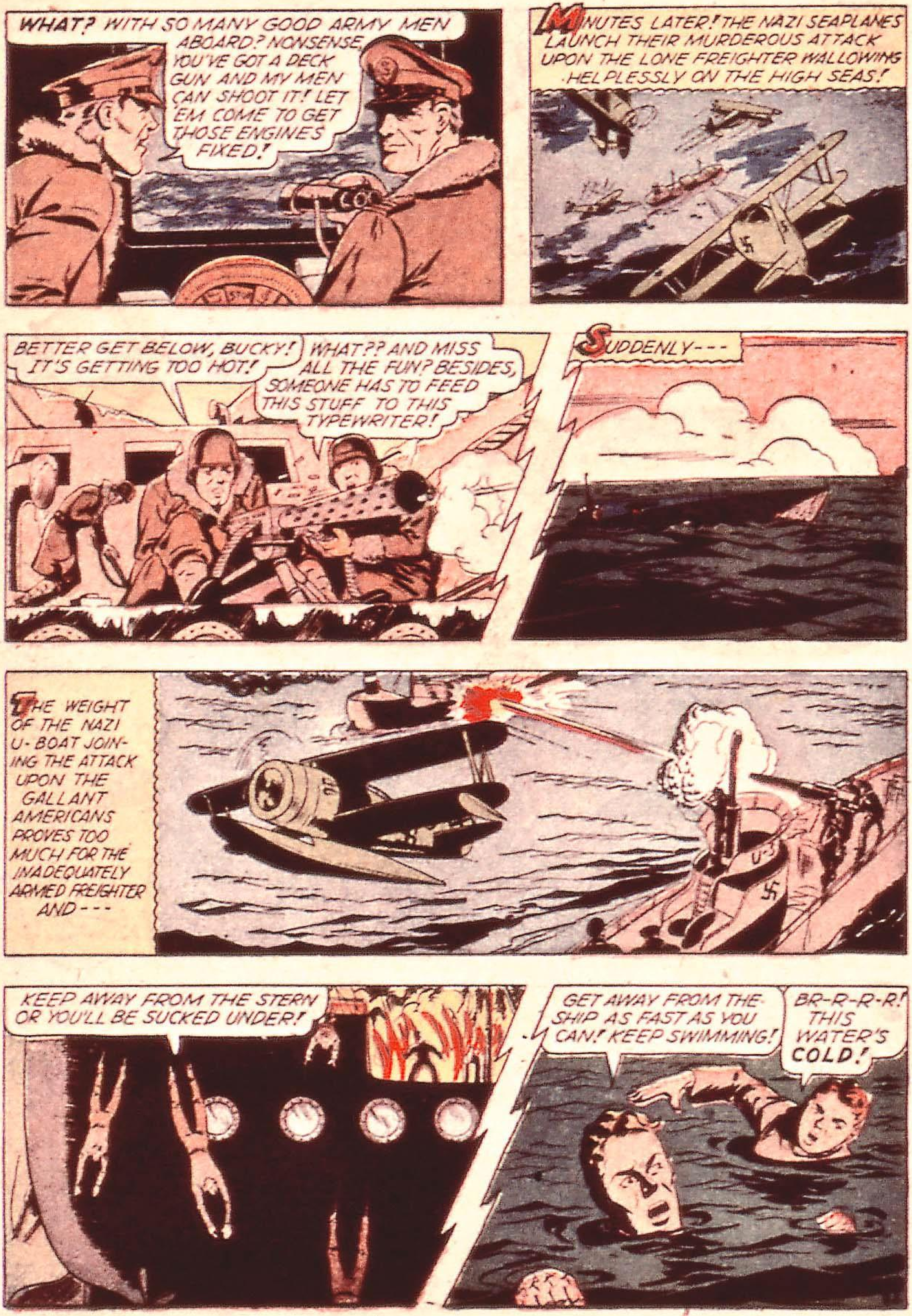
CAPTAIN AMERICA

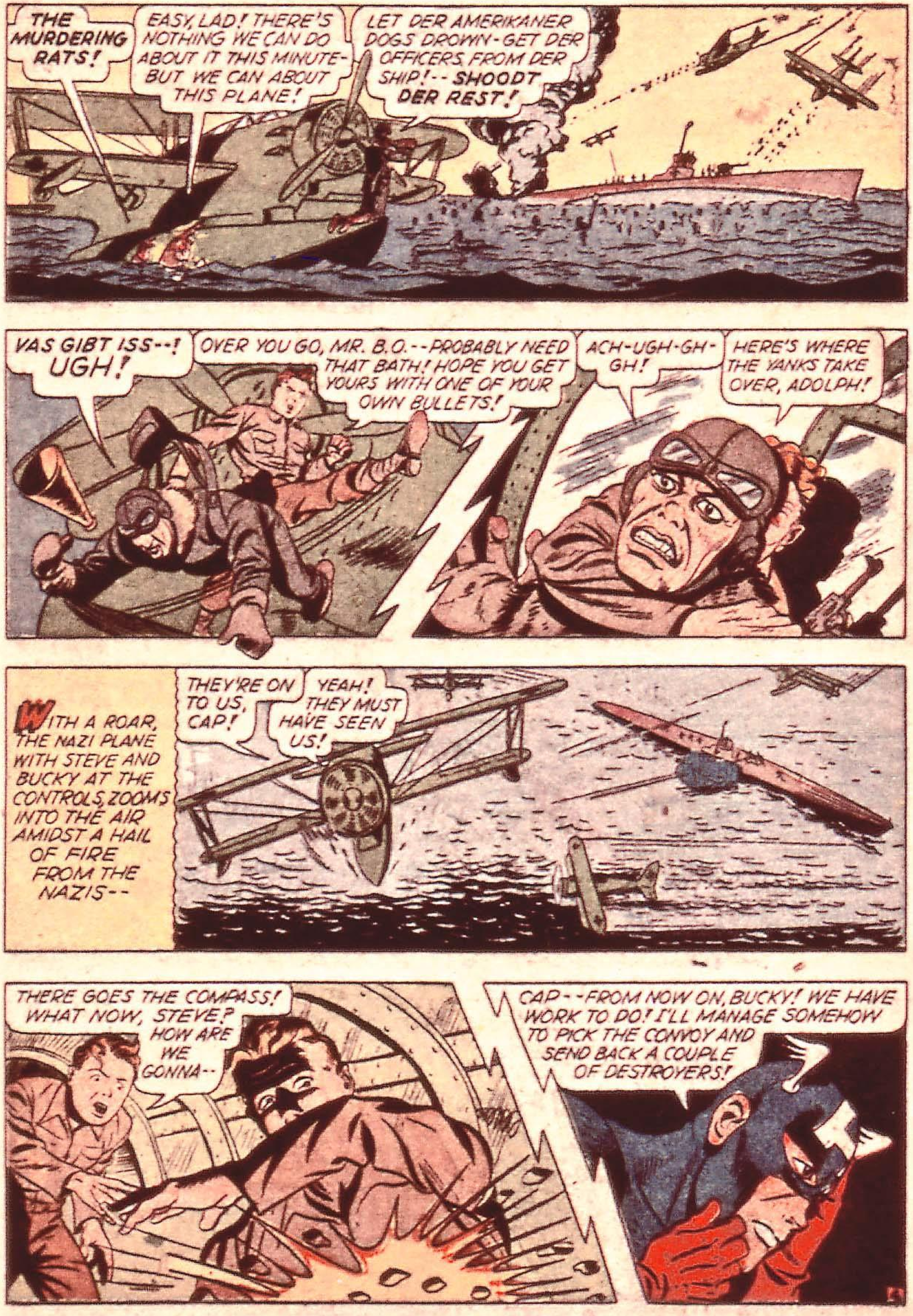
AND THE RUSSIAN HELL-HOLE

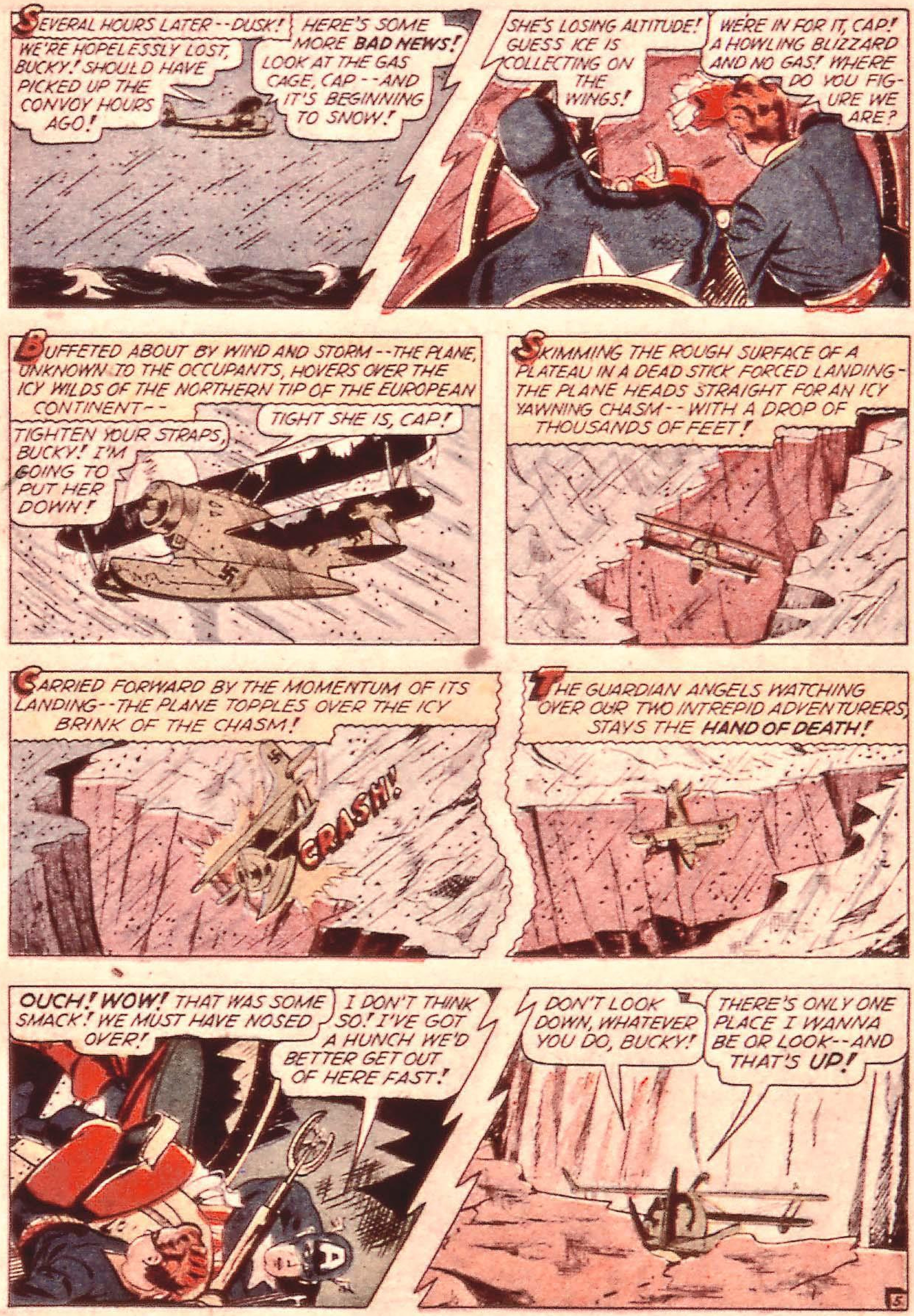


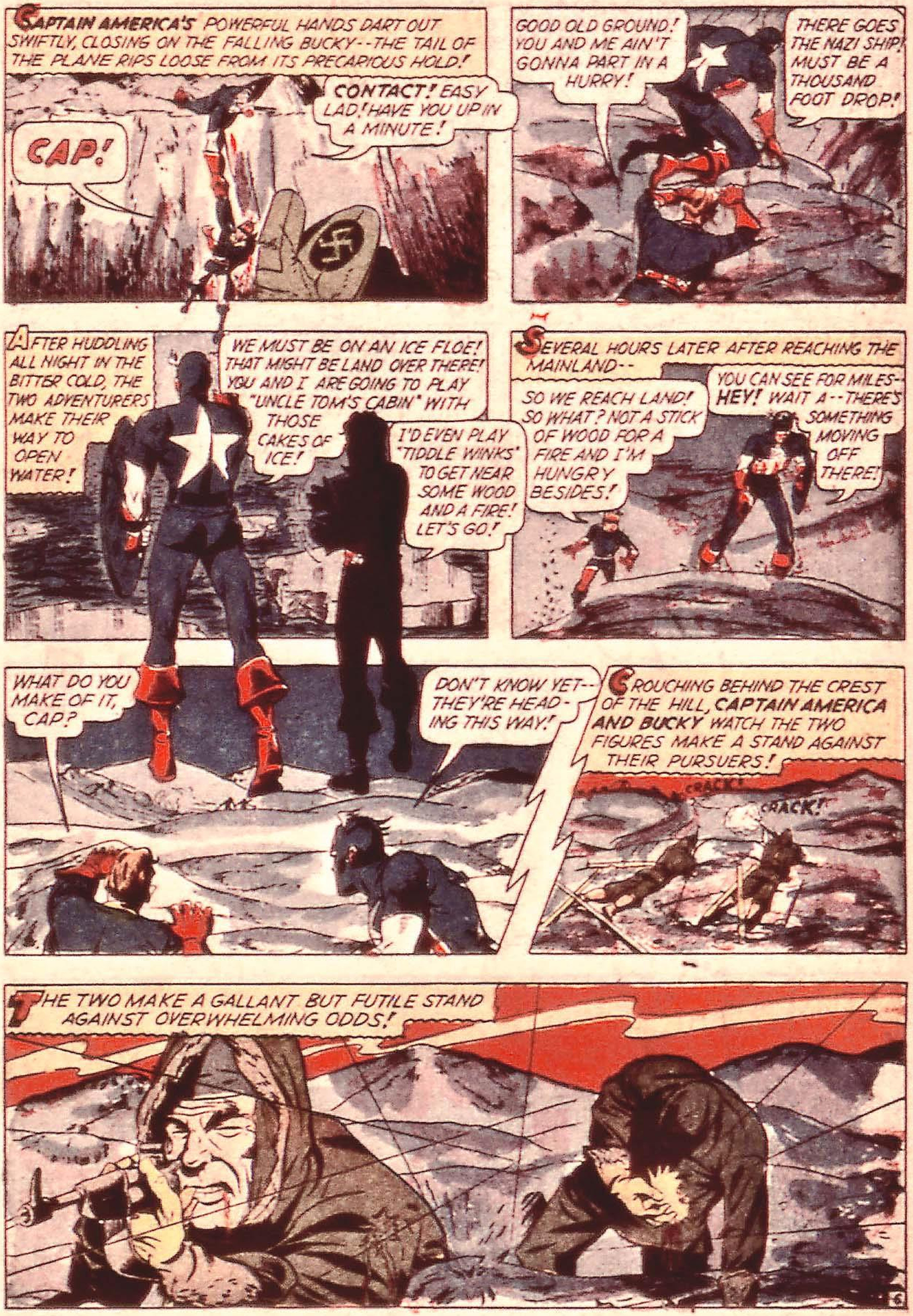
THE MAILED FIST OF THE MAD DICTATOR WARLORDS STRIKE AT THE ALLIED LINE TO RUSSIA, IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO CUT OFF THE FLOW OF SUPPLIES FOR RUSSIA AND STAVE OFF INEVITABLE DEFEAT--**CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND HIS PLUCKY PAL, BUCKY IN THE FROZEN WASTES OF THE FAR NORTH-MEET **NEW AND THRILLING ADVENTURE** IN COMBATTING THE NAZI INVASION THRUST AT MURMANSK!

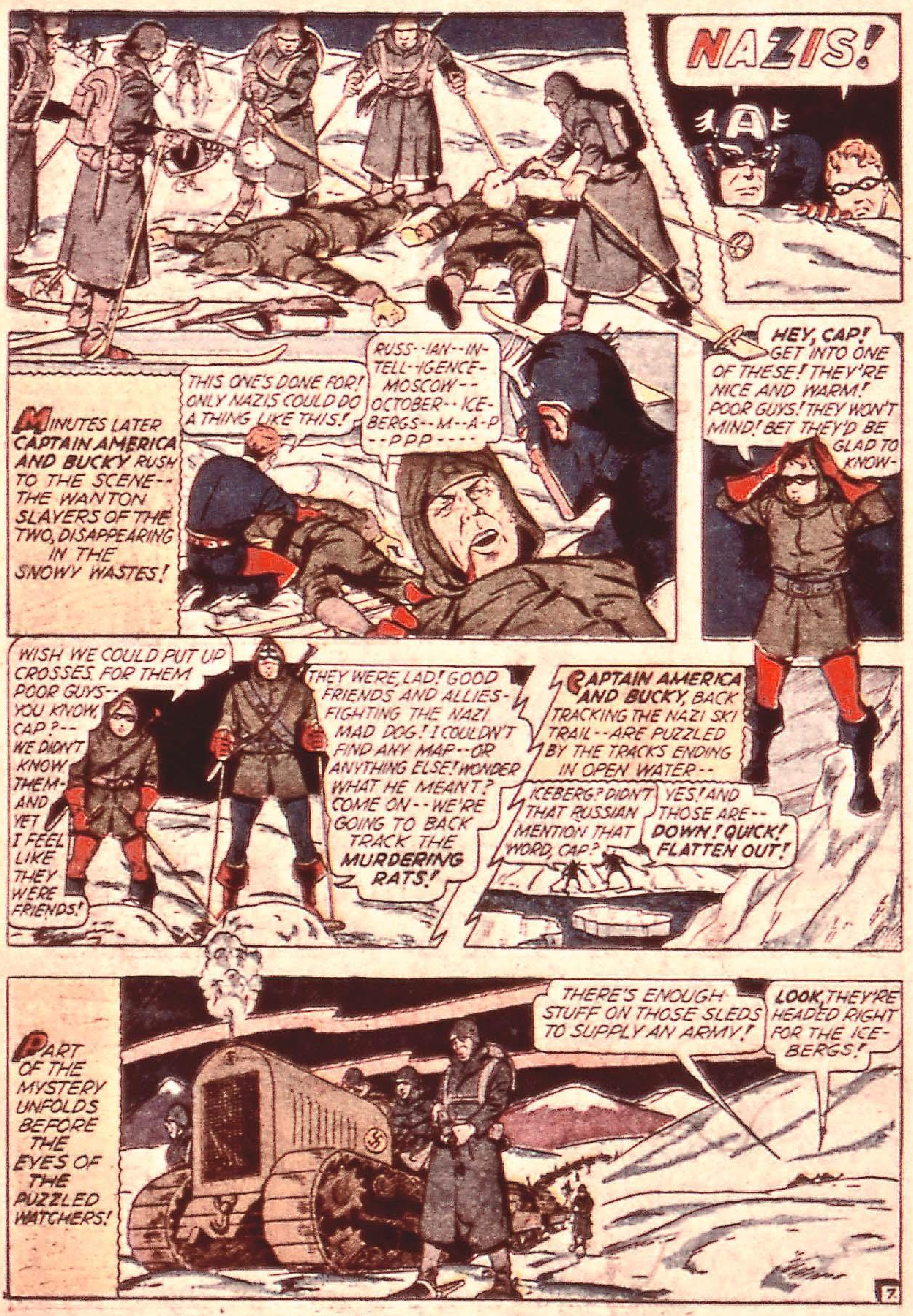

AS THE GREY HULKS OF THE ALLIED SHIPS, PART OF A GREAT CONVOY, NEARS RUSSIA - STEVE ROGERS THINKS OF HIS PAL, BUCKY! -- SERGEANT DUFFY IS THERE WITH HIS USUAL "CRACK!"
(SIGH) WONDER HOW BUCKY FEELS? FIRST TIME WE'VE BEEN SEPERATED-- POOR KID! (SIGH)
BETCHA YER MOONIN' OVER THAT BRAT, PAL--GOOD RIDDANCE, SEZ I!
IT'S BAD ENOUGH HAVING TO BE ON THIS TRAMP STEAMER INSTEAD OF THE REGULAR TRANSPORT, WITHOUT YOU---
AIN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD! I'LL SPEAK TO THE GENERAL ABOUT THE OVERCROWDED CONDITIONS! STOP GRIPING, SOLDIER! WE'RE ON THIS SHIP FOR GOOD REASONS!
MUSIC TO THE HEALTHY APPETITES OF THE TROOPS--MESS CALL!
WH--- BUCKY! WHAT THE??
HOW ABOUT SOME SPINACH, SOLDIER?
SHIPPED ON AS COOK'S HELPER WHEN I FOUND OUT YOU WOULD BE ABOARD! BEEN IN THE GALLEY FOR ELEVEN DAYS! TODAY, I WAS PROMOTED TO WAIT ON TABLES! YOU'RE NOT RID OF ME, SO EASY!
EVEN AS THE TWO PALS BABBLE THEIR JOY AT BEING REUNITED, THE NEMESIS OF THE ALLIED SUPPLY LINES, SPOTS THE CONVOY---
RADIO POSITIONS TO U-BOATS! VAIT! I TINK VON UFF DER BOATS ISS FALLING PEHINDT! DOT IS OUR PRIVATE VICTIM!
THE TRAMP STEAMER, DEVELOPING ENGINE TROUBLE, DROPS OUT AS THE CONVOY, DRIVES AHEAD AND IS SOON LOST IN THE DISTANCE!
THERE THEY GO! THAT'S THE LAW OF THE CONVOY! NOW WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE IF WE'RE SPOTTED!

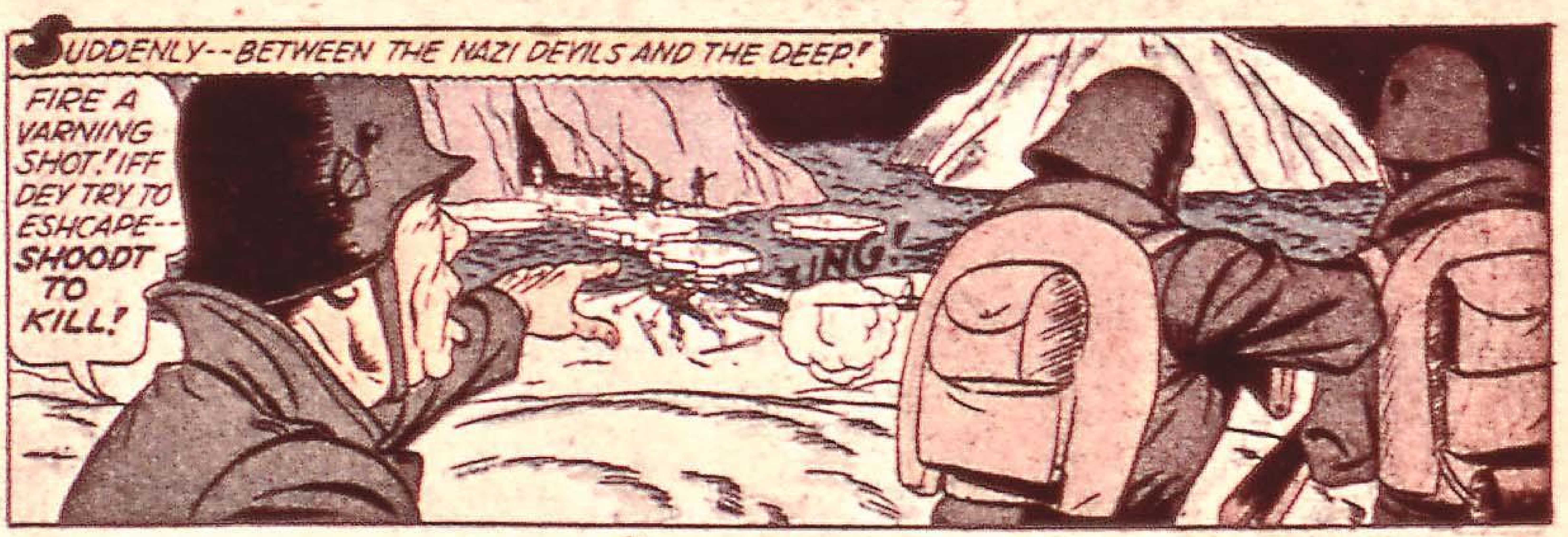

WHAT? WITH SO MANY GOOD ARMY MEN ABOARD? NONSENSE, YOU'VE GOT A DECK GUN AND MY MEN CAN SHOOT IT! LET 'EM COME TO GET THOSE ENGINES FIXED!
MINUTES LATER! THE NAZI SEAPLANES LAUNCH THEIR MURDEROUS ATTACK UPON THE LONE FREIGHTER WALLOWING HELPLESSLY ON THE HIGH SEAS!
BETTER GET BELOW, BUCKY! IT'S GETTING TOO HOT!
WHAT?? AND MISS ALL THE FUN? BESIDES, SOMEONE HAS TO FEED THIS STUFF TO THIS TYPEWRITER!
SUDDENLY---
THE WEIGHT OF THE NAZI U-BOAT JOINING THE ATTACK UPON THE GALLANT AMERICANS PROVES TOO MUCH FOR THE INADEQUATELY ARMED FREIGHTER AND---
U-3
KEEP AWAY FROM THE STERN OR YOU'LL BE SUCKED UNDER!
GET AWAY FROM THE SHIP AS FAST AS YOU CAN! KEEP SWIMMING!
BR-R-R-R! THIS WATER'S COLD!

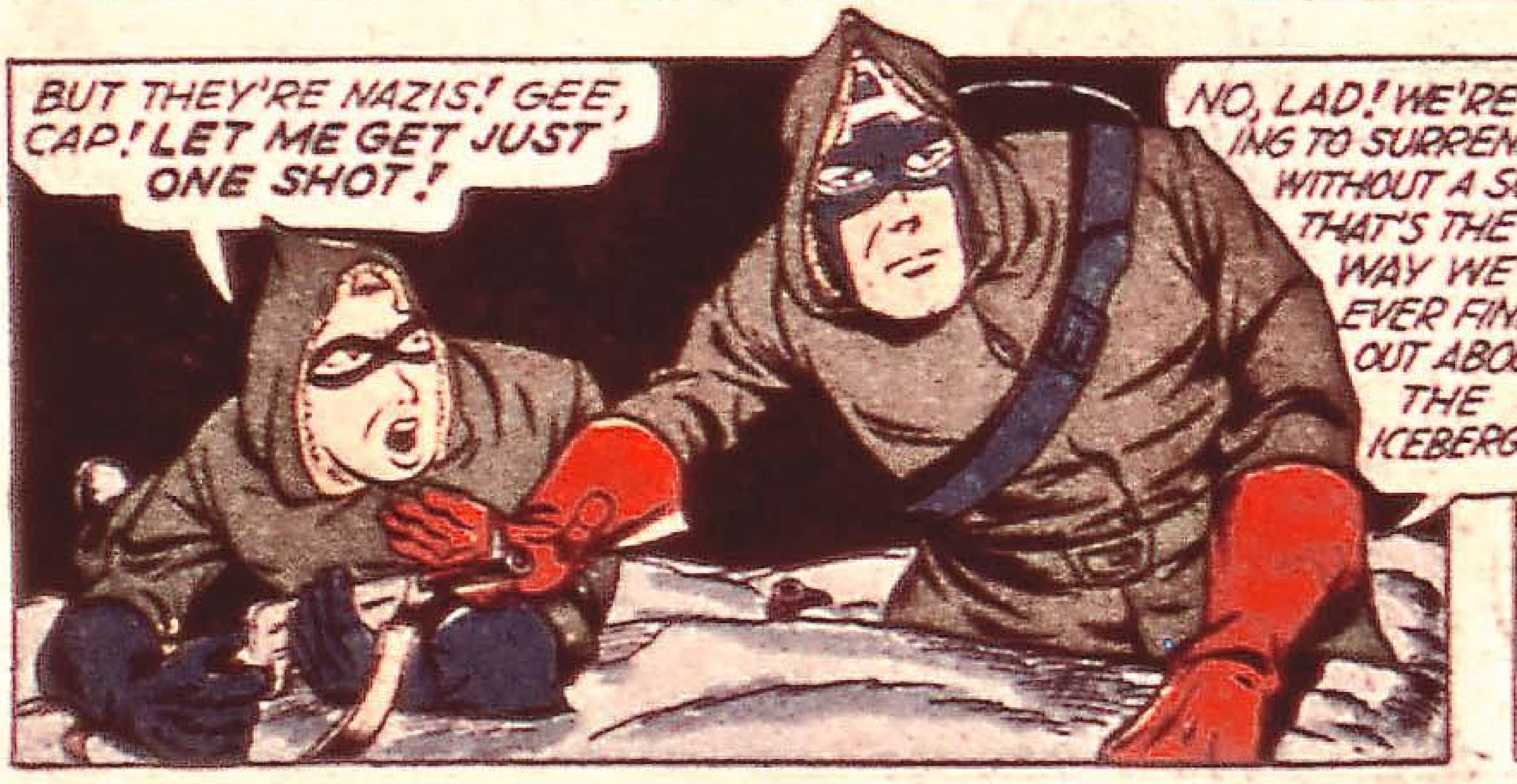

THE MURDERING RATS!
EASY, LAD! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT THIS MINUTE- BUT WE CAN ABOUT THIS PLANE!
LET DER AMERIKANER DOGS DROWN-GET DER OFFICERS FROM DER SHIP!--SHOODT DER REST!
VAS GIBT ISS--! UGH!
OVER YOU GO, MR. B.O.--PROBABLY NEED THAT BATH! HOPE YOU GET YOURS WITH ONE OF YOUR OWN BULLETS!
ACH-UGH-GH-GH!
HERE'S WHERE THE YANKS TAKE OVER, ADOLPH!
WITH A ROAR, THE NAZI PLANE WITH STEVE AND BUCKY AT THE CONTROLS, ZOOMS INTO THE AIR AMIDST A HAIL OF FIRE FROM THE NAZIS--
THEY'RE ON TO US, CAP!
YEAH! THEY MUST HAVE SEEN US!
THERE GOES THE COMPASS! WHAT NOW, STEVE? HOW ARE WE GONNA--
CAP--FROM NOW ON, BUCKY! WE HAVE WORK TO DO! I'LL MANAGE SOMEHOW TO PICK THE CONVOY AND SEND BACK A COUPLE OF DESTROYERS!

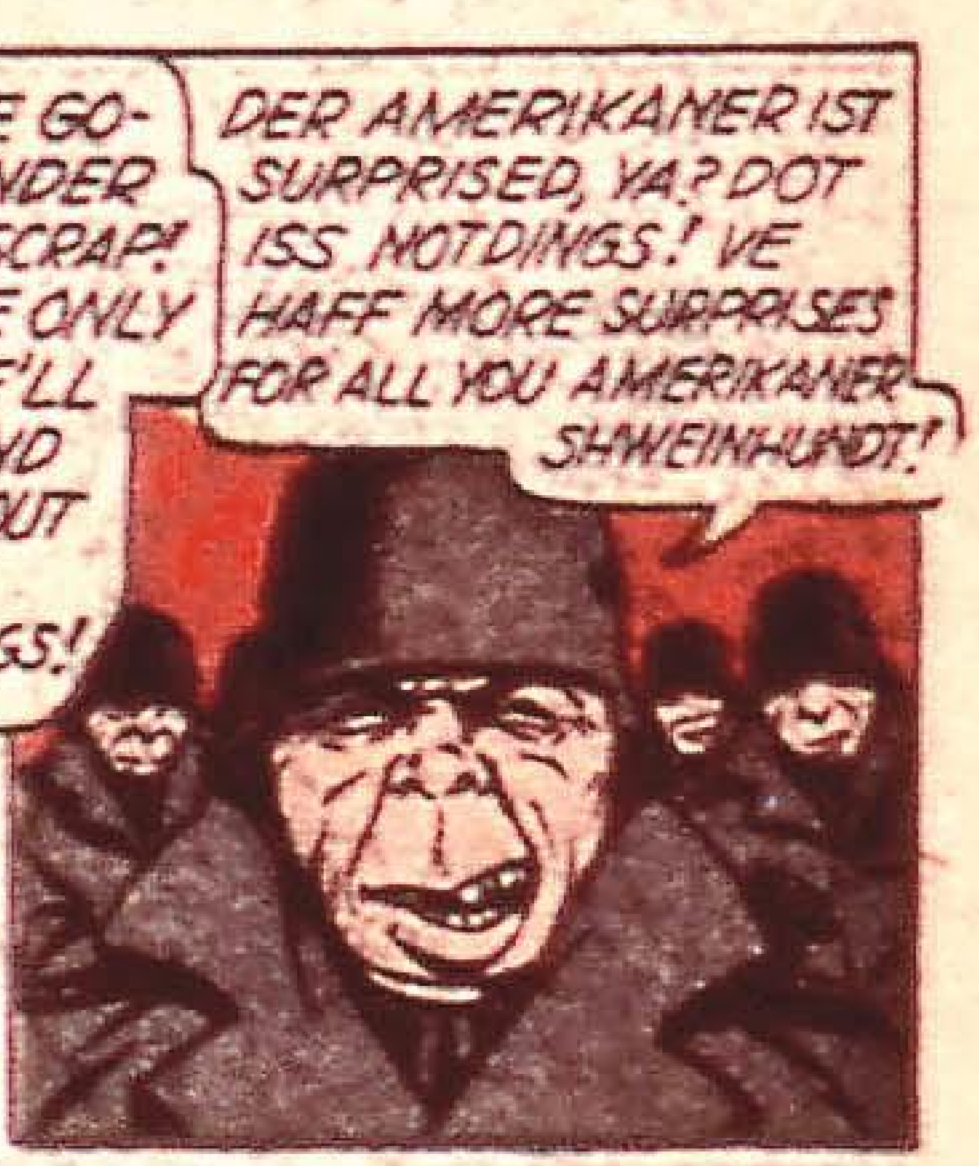

SEVERAL HOURS LATER--DUSK!
WE'RE HOPELESSLY LOST, BUCKY! SHOULD HAVE PICKED UP THE CONVOY HOURS AGO!
HERE'S SOME MORE BAD NEWS! LOOK AT THE GAS GAGE, CAP--AND IT'S BEGINNING TO SNOW!
SHE'S LOSING ALTITUDE! GUESS ICE IS COLLECTING ON THE WINGS!
WE'RE IN FOR IT, CAP! A HOWLING BLIZZARD AND NO GAS! WHERE DO YOU FIGURE WE ARE?
BUFFETED ABOUT BY WIND AND STORM--THE PLANE, UNKNOWN TO THE OCCUPANTS, HOVERS OVER THE ICY WILDS OF THE NORTHERN TIP OF THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT--
TIGHTEN YOUR STRAPS, BUCKY! I'M GOING TO PUT HER DOWN!
TIGHT SHE IS, CAP!
SKIMMING THE ROUGH SURFACE OF A PLATEAU IN A DEAD STICK FORCED LANDING-THE PLANE HEADS STRAIGHT FOR AN ICY YAWNING CHASM--WITH A DROP OF THOUSANDS OF FEET!
CARRIED FORWARD BY THE MOMENTUM OF ITS LANDING--THE PLANE TOPPLES OVER THE ICY BRINK OF THE CHASM!
CRASH!
THE GUARDIAN ANGELS WATCHING OVER OUR TWO INTREPID ADVENTURERS, STAYS THE HAND OF DEATH!
OUCH! WOW! THAT WAS SOME SMACK! WE MUST HAVE NOSED OVER!
I DON'T THINK SO! I'VE GOT A HUNCH WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
DON'T LOOK DOWN, WHATEVER YOU DO, BUCKY!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE I WANNA BE OR LOOK--AND THAT'S UP!

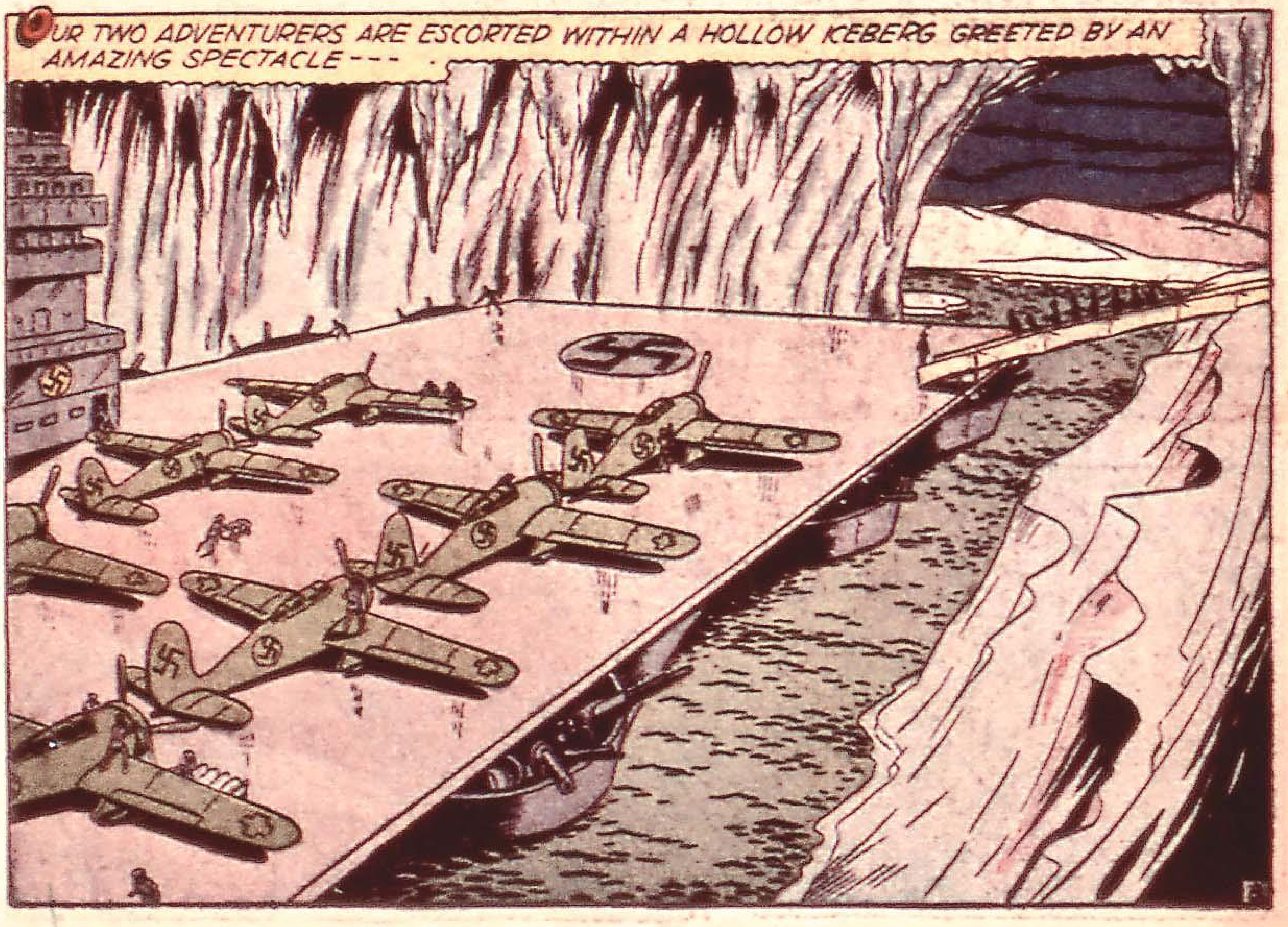

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S POWERFUL HANDS DART OUT SWIFTLY, CLOSING ON THE FALLING BUCKY--THE TAIL OF THE PLANE RIPS LOOSE FROM ITS PRECARIOUS HOLD!
CONTACT! EASY LAD! HAVE YOU UP IN A MINUTE!
CAP!
GOOD OLD GROUND! YOU AND ME AIN'T GONNA PART IN A HURRY!
THERE GOES THE NAZI SHIP! MUST BE A THOUSAND FOOT DROP!
AFTER HUDDLING ALL NIGHT IN THE BITTER COLD, THE TWO ADVENTURERS MAKE THEIR WAY TO OPEN WATER!
WE MUST BE ON AN ICE FLOE! THAT MIGHT BE LAND OVER THERE! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO PLAY "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" WITH THOSE CAKES OF ICE!
I'D EVEN PLAY "TIDDLE WINKS" TO GET NEAR SOME WOOD AND A FIRE! LET'S GO!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER AFTER REACHING THE MAINLAND--
SO WE REACH LAND! SO WHAT? NOT A STICK OF WOOD FOR A FIRE AND I'M HUNGRY BESIDES!
YOU CAN SEE FOR MILES-- HEY! WAIT A--THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING OFF THERE!
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, CAP?
DON'T KNOW YET--THEY'RE HEADING THIS WAY!
CROUCHING BEHIND THE CREST OF THE HILL, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY WATCH THE TWO FIGURES MAKE A STAND AGAINST THEIR PURSUERS!
CRACK!
CRACK!
THE TWO MAKE A GALLANT BUT FUTILE STAND AGAINST OVERWHELMING ODDS!
6

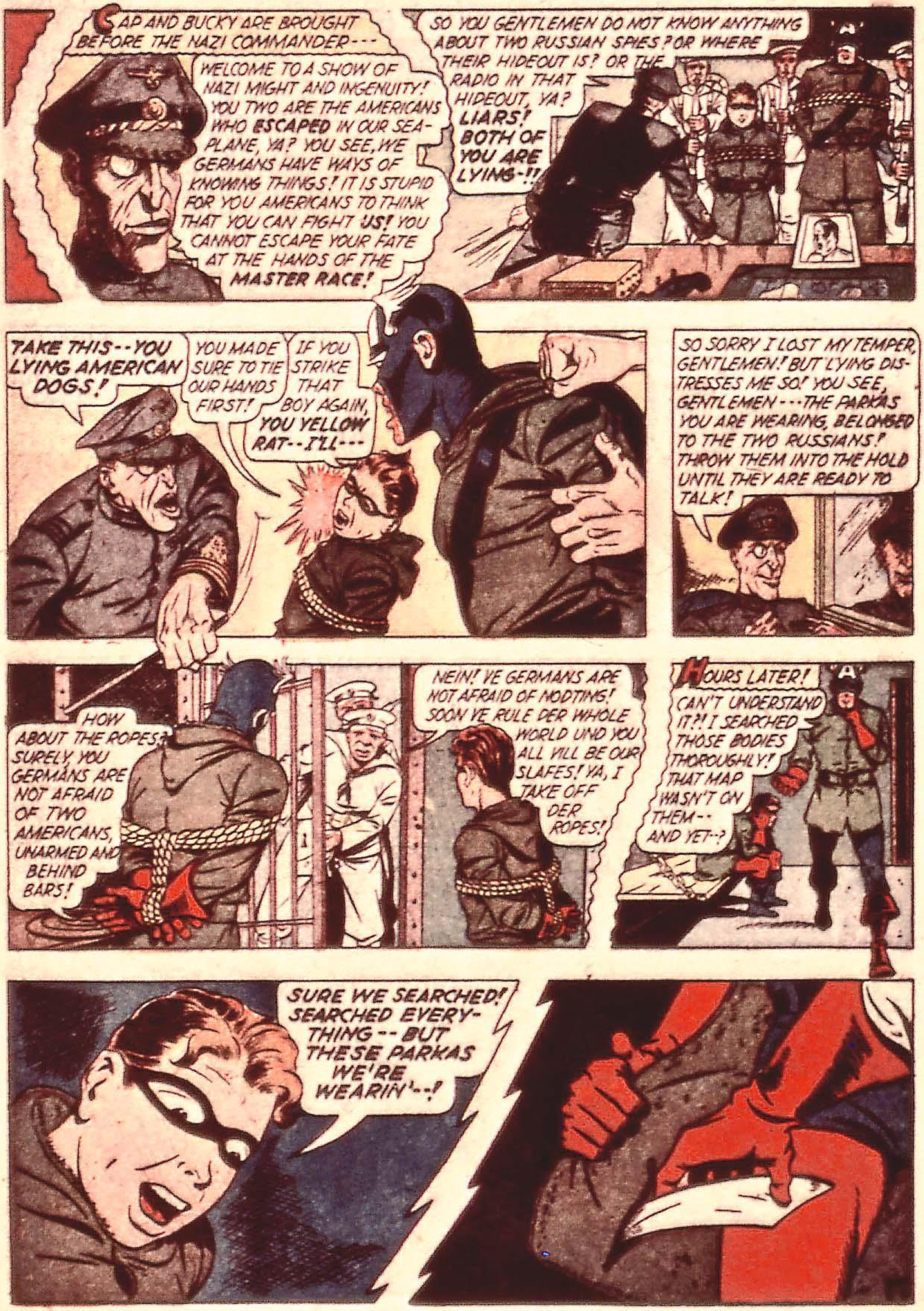

NAZIS!
MINUTES LATER CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RUSH TO THE SCENE-- THE WANTON SLAYERS OF THE TWO, DISAPPEARING IN THE SNOWY WASTES!
THIS ONE'S DONE FOR! ONLY NAZIS COULD DO A THING LIKE THIS!
RUSS--IAN--INTELL--IGENCE-MOSCOW--OCTOBER--ICEBERGS--M--A-P--PPP----
HEY, CAP! GET INTO ONE OF THESE! THEY'RE NICE AND WARM! POOR GUYS! THEY WON'T MIND! BET THEY'D BE GLAD TO KNOW-
WISH WE COULD PUT UP CROSSES FOR THEM POOR GUYS-- YOU KNOW, CAP?-- WE DIDN'T KNOW THEM-AND YET I FEEL LIKE THEY WERE FRIENDS!
THEY WERE, LAD! GOOD FRIENDS AND ALLIES-FIGHTING THE NAZI MAD DOG! I COULDN'T FIND ANY MAP--OR ANYTHING ELSE! WONDER WHAT HE MEANT? COME ON--WE'RE GOING TO BACK TRACK THE MURDERING RATS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, BACK TRACKING THE NAZI SKI TRAIL--ARE PUZZLED BY THE TRACKS ENDING IN OPEN WATER--
ICEBERG? DIDN'T THAT RUSSIAN MENTION THAT WORD, CAP?
YES! AND THOSE ARE-- DOWN! QUICK! FLATTEN OUT!
PART OF THE MYSTERY UNFOLDS BEFORE THE EYES OF THE PUZZLED WATCHERS!
THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF ON THOSE SLEDS TO SUPPLY AN ARMY!
LOOK, THEY'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR THE ICEBERGS!

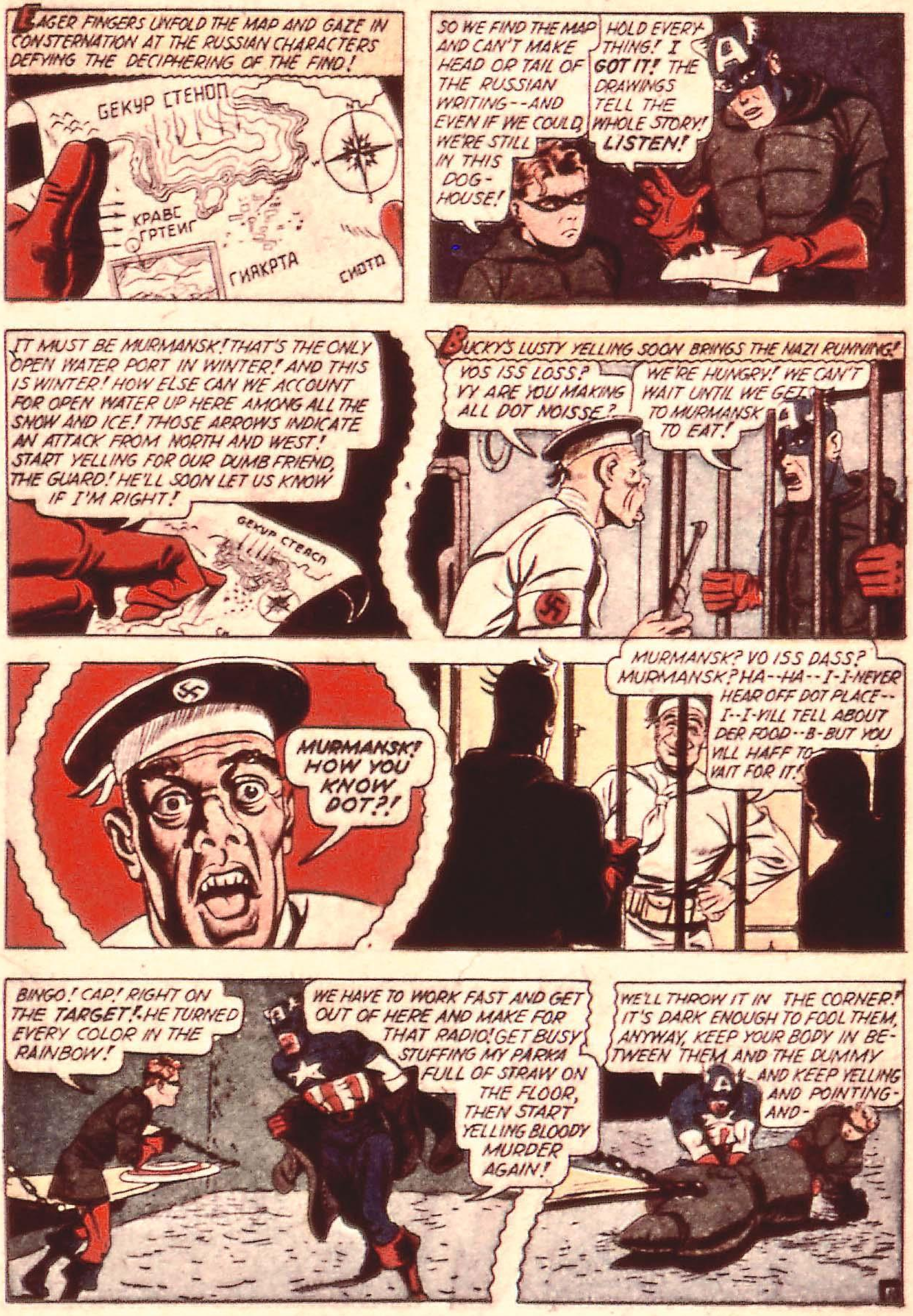

SUDDENLY--BETWEEN THE NAZI DEVILS AND THE DEEP!
FIRE A VARNING SHOT! IFF DEY TRY TO ESHCAPE-- SHOODT TO KILL!
ZING!

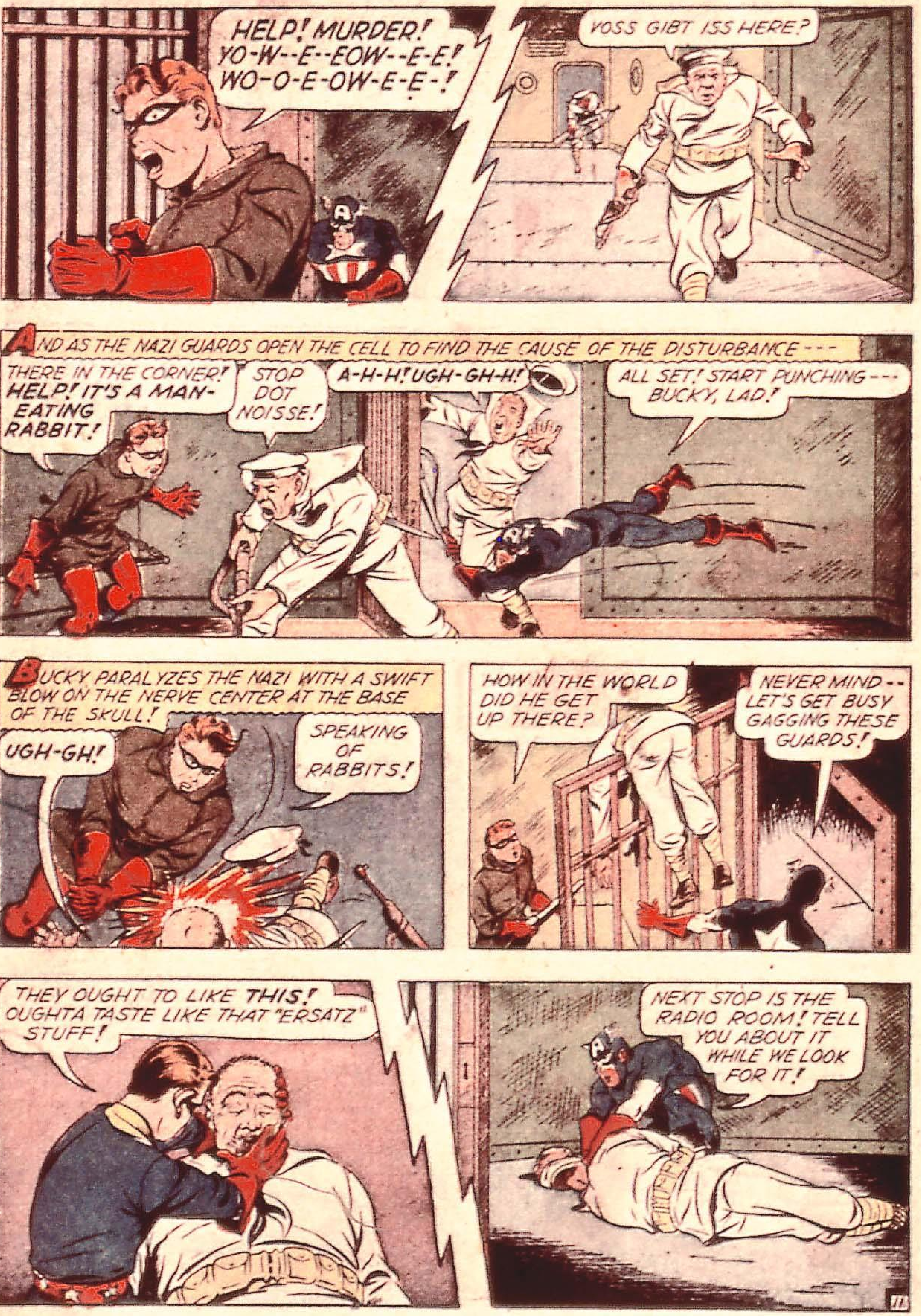

BUT THEY'RE NAZIS! GEE, CAP! LET ME GET JUST ONE SHOT!
NO, LAD! WE'RE GOING TO SURRENDER WITHOUT A SCRAP! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'LL EVER FIND OUT ABOUT THE ICEBERGS!

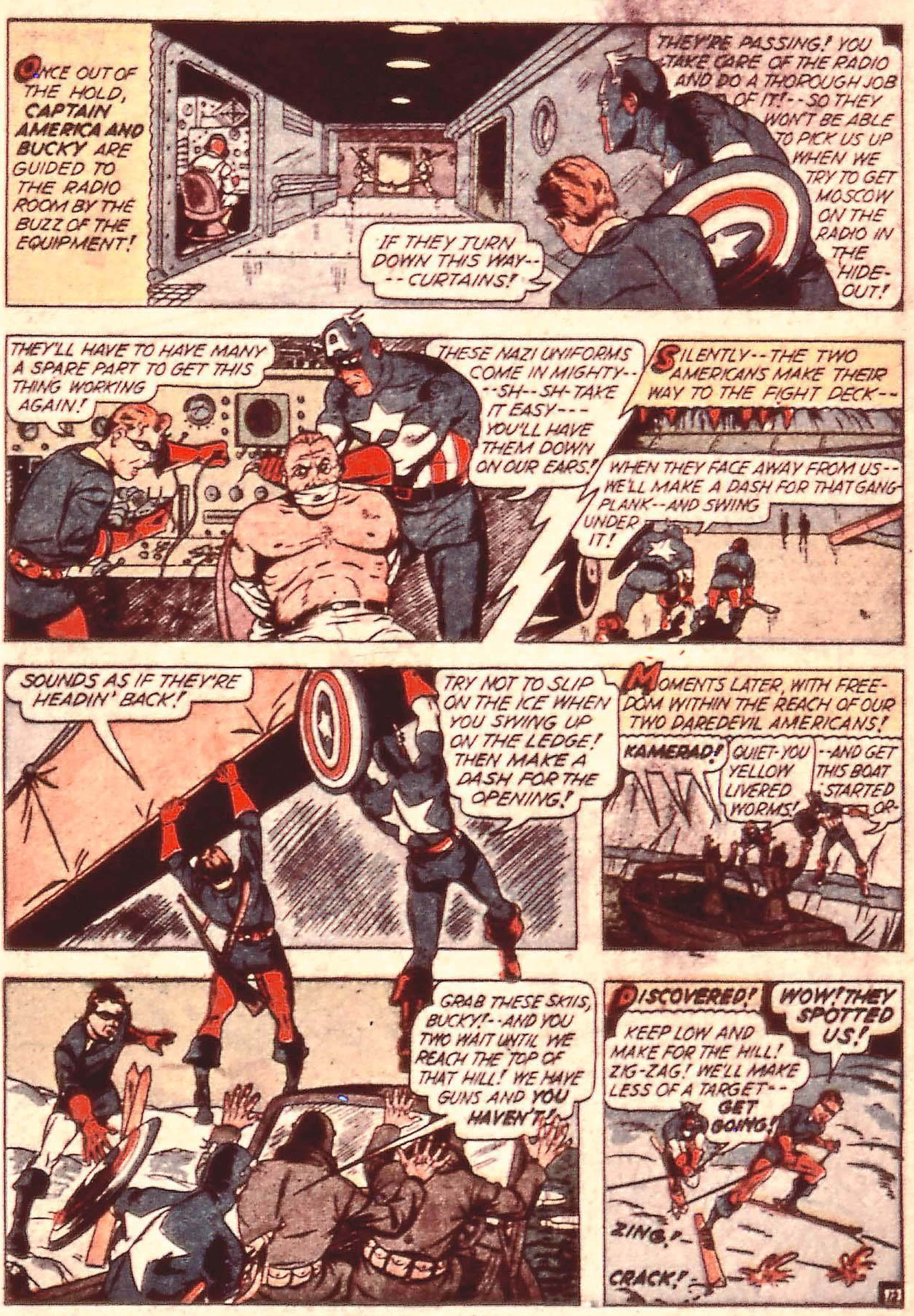

DER AMERIKANER IST SURPRISED, YA? DOT ISS NOTDINGS! VE HAFF MORE SURPRISES FOR ALL YOU AMERIKANER SHWEINHUNDT!

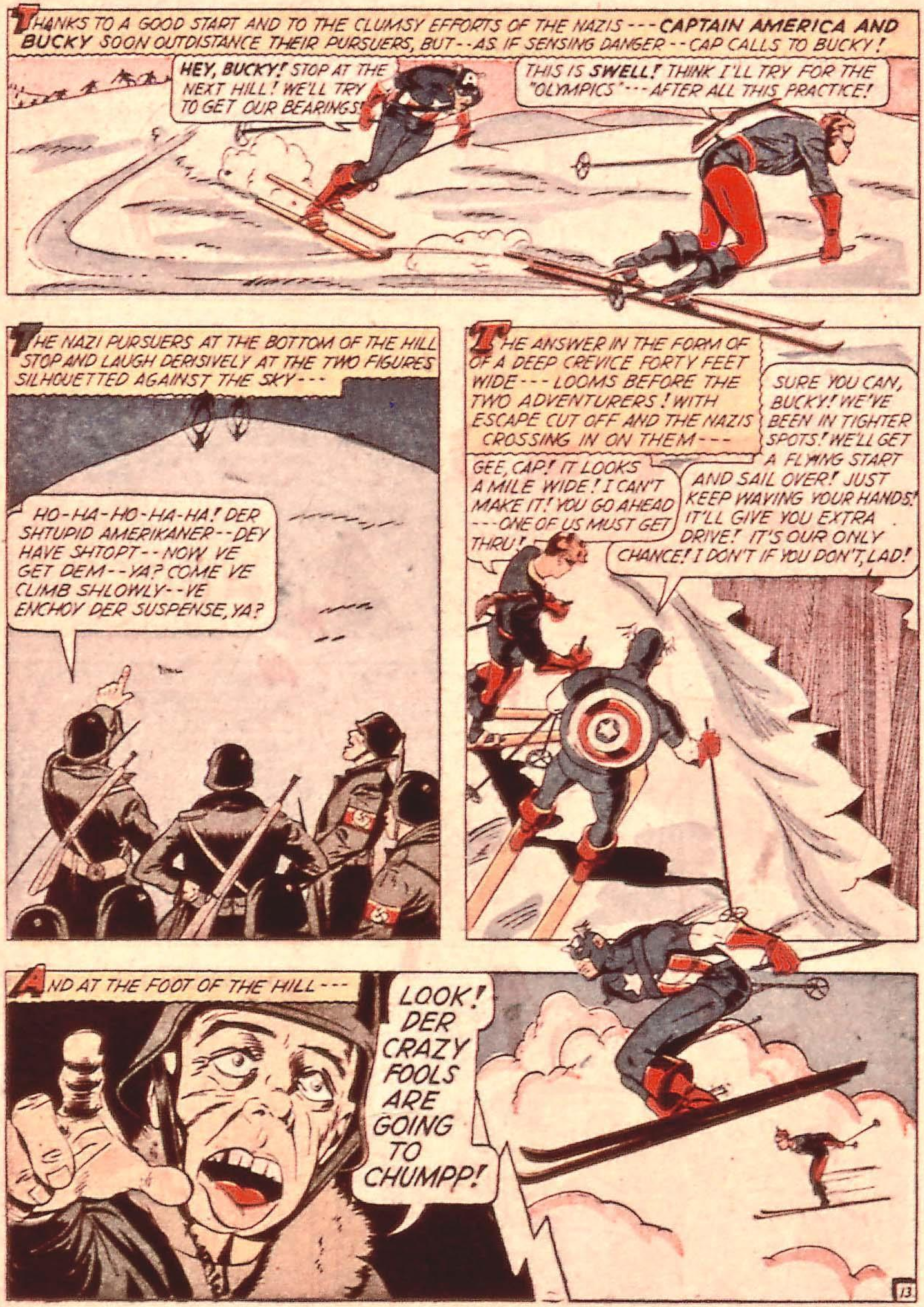

OUR TWO ADVENTURERS ARE ESCORTED WITHIN A HOLLOW ICEBERG GREETED BY AN AMAZING SPECTACLE---

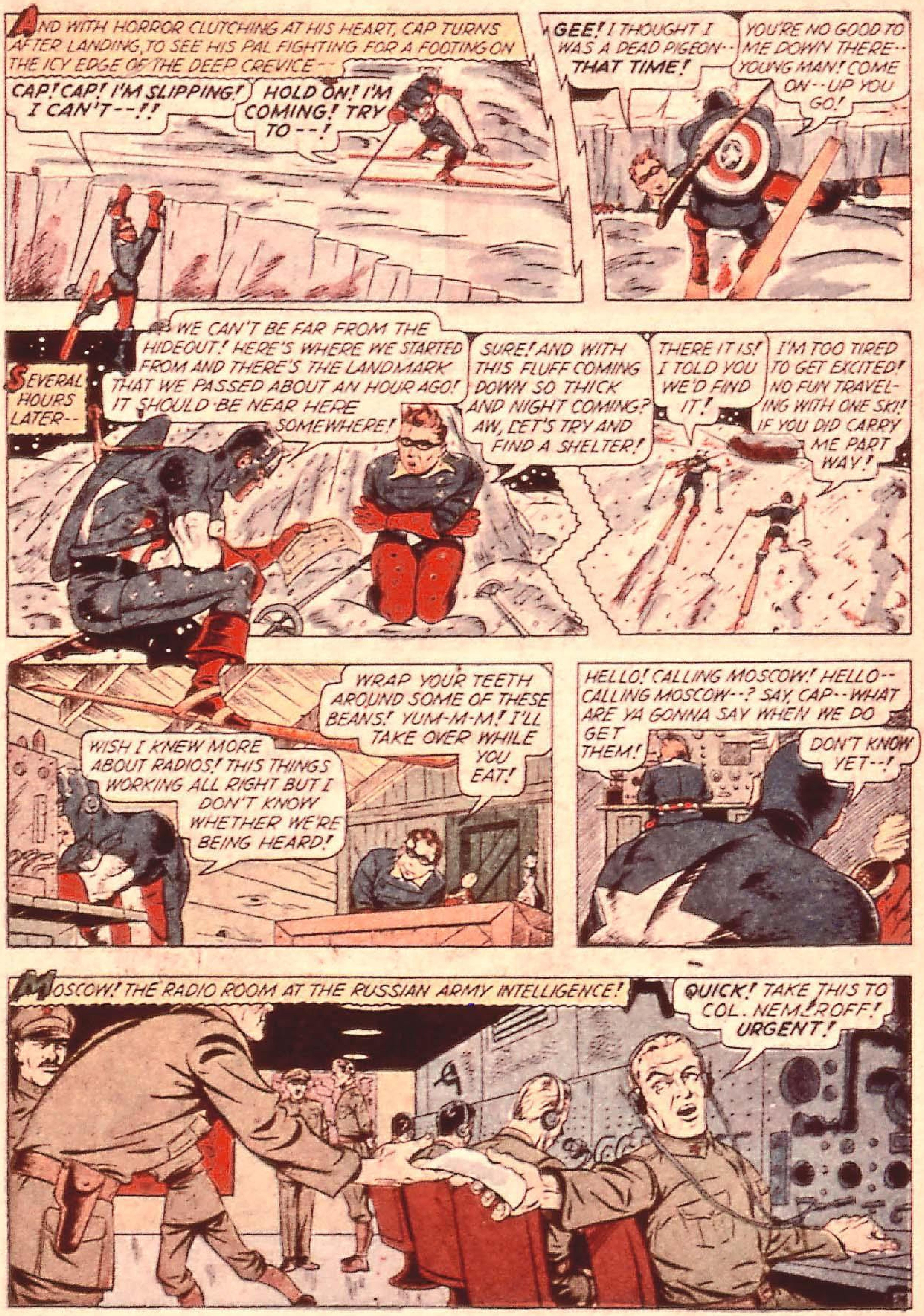

CAP AND BUCKY ARE BROUGHT BEFORE THE NAZI COMMANDER---
WELCOME TO A SHOW OF NAZI MIGHT AND INGENUITY! YOU TWO ARE THE AMERICANS WHO **ESCAPED** IN OUR SEA-PLANE, YA? YOU SEE, WE GERMANS HAVE WAYS OF KNOWING THINGS! IT IS STUPID FOR YOU AMERICANS TO THINK THAT YOU CAN FIGHT **US!** YOU CANNOT ESCAPE YOUR FATE AT THE HANDS OF THE **MASTER RACE!**
SO YOU GENTLEMEN DO NOT KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT TWO RUSSIAN SPIES? OR WHERE THEIR HIDEOUT IS? OR THE RADIO IN THAT HIDEOUT, YA? **LIARS! BOTH OF YOU ARE LYING-!!**
TAKE THIS--YOU LYING AMERICAN DOGS!
YOU MADE SURE TO TIE OUR HANDS FIRST!
IF YOU STRIKE THAT BOY AGAIN, **YOU YELLOW RAT--I'LL---**
SO SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER, GENTLEMEN! BUT LYING DISTRESSES ME SO! YOU SEE, GENTLEMEN---THE PARKAS YOU ARE WEARING, BELONGED TO THE TWO RUSSIANS! THROW THEM INTO THE HOLD UNTIL THEY ARE READY TO TALK!
HOW ABOUT THE ROPES? SURELY YOU GERMANS ARE NOT AFRAID OF TWO AMERICANS, UNARMED AND BEHIND BARS!
NEIN! VE GERMANS ARE NOT AFRAID OF NODTING! SOON VE RULE DER WHOLE WORLD UND YOU ALL VILL BE OUR SLAFES! YA, I TAKE OFF DER ROPES!
HOURS LATER!
CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT?! I SEARCHED THOSE BODIES THOROUGHLY! THAT MAP WASN'T ON THEM--AND YET--?
SURE WE SEARCHED! SEARCHED EVERYTHING--BUT THESE PARKAS WE'RE WEARIN'--!

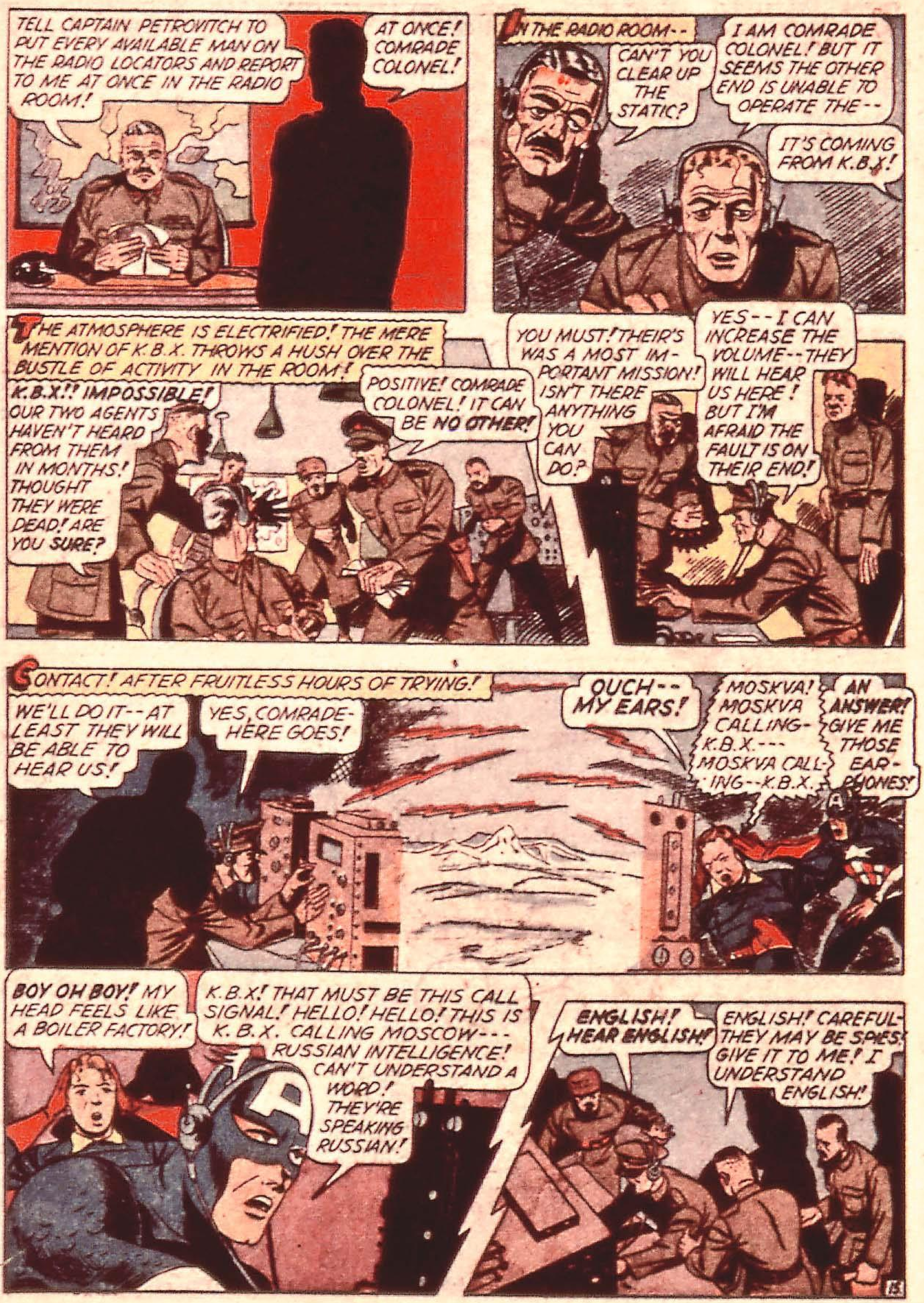

EAGER FINGERS UNFOLD THE MAP AND GAZE IN CONSTERNATION AT THE RUSSIAN CHARACTERS DEFYING THE DECIPHERING OF THE FIND!
ГЕКУР СТЕНОП
КРАВС ГРТЕИГ
ГИЯКРТА
СИОТД
SO WE FIND THE MAP AND CAN'T MAKE HEAD OR TAIL OF THE RUSSIAN WRITING--AND EVEN IF WE COULD, WE'RE STILL IN THIS DOG-HOUSE!
HOLD EVERYTHING! I GOT IT! THE DRAWINGS TELL THE WHOLE STORY! LISTEN!
IT MUST BE MURMANSK! THAT'S THE ONLY OPEN WATER PORT IN WINTER! AND THIS IS WINTER! HOW ELSE CAN WE ACCOUNT FOR OPEN WATER UP HERE AMONG ALL THE SNOW AND ICE! THOSE ARROWS INDICATE AN ATTACK FROM NORTH AND WEST! START YELLING FOR OUR DUMB FRIEND, THE GUARD! HE'LL SOON LET US KNOW IF I'M RIGHT!
ГЕКУР СТЕАСП
BUCKY'S LUSTY YELLING SOON BRINGS THE NAZI RUNNING!
VOS ISS LOSS? VY ARE YOU MAKING ALL DOT NOISSE?
WE'RE HUNGRY! WE CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE GE TO MURMANSK TO EAT!
MURMANSK! HOW YOU KNOW DOT?!
MURMANSK? VO ISS DASS? MURMANSK? HA--HA--I-I-NEVER HEAR OFF DOT PLACE-- I--I-VILL TELL ABOUT DER FOOD--B-BUT YOU VILL HAFF TO VAIT FOR IT!
BINGO! CAP! RIGHT ON THE TARGET! HE TURNED EVERY COLOR IN THE RAINBOW!
WE HAVE TO WORK FAST AND GET OUT OF HERE AND MAKE FOR THAT RADIO! GET BUSY STUFFING MY PARKA FULL OF STRAW ON THE FLOOR, THEN START YELLING BLOODY MURDER AGAIN!
WE'LL THROW IT IN THE CORNER! IT'S DARK ENOUGH TO FOOL THEM, ANYWAY, KEEP YOUR BODY IN BETWEEN THEM AND THE DUMMY --AND KEEP YELLING AND POINTING-AND-

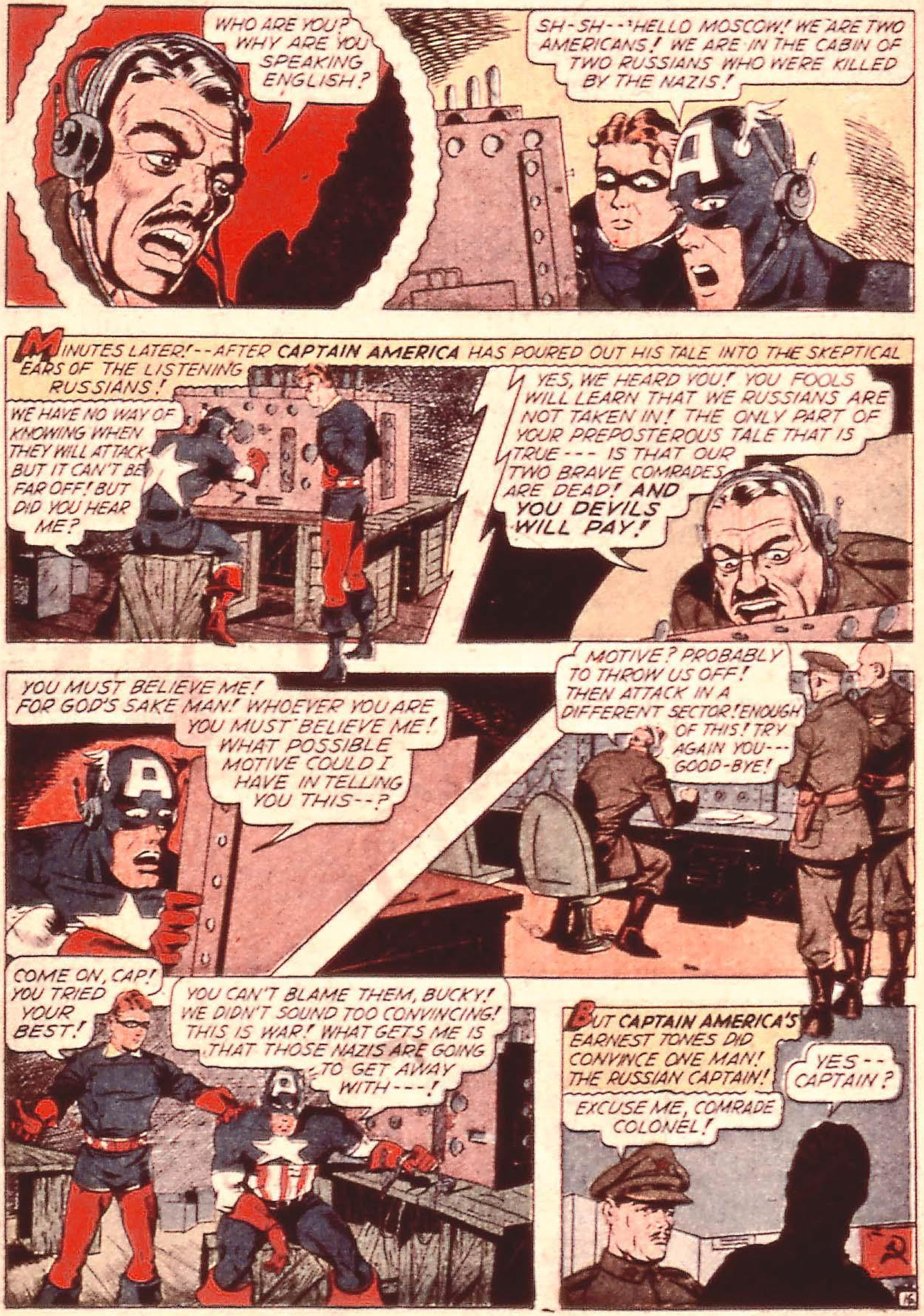

HELP! MURDER! YO-W--E--EOW--E-E! WO-O-E-OW-E-E-!
VOSS GIBT ISS HERE?
AND AS THE NAZI GUARDS OPEN THE CELL TO FIND THE CAUSE OF THE DISTURBANCE---
THERE IN THE CORNER! HELP! IT'S A MAN-EATING RABBIT!
STOP DOT NOISSE!
A-H-H! UGH-GH-H!
ALL SET! START PUNCHING--- BUCKY, LAD!
BUCKY PARALYZES THE NAZI WITH A SWIFT BLOW ON THE NERVE CENTER AT THE BASE OF THE SKULL!
UGH-GH!
SPEAKING OF RABBITS!
HOW IN THE WORLD DID HE GET UP THERE?
NEVER MIND-- LET'S GET BUSY GAGGING THESE GUARDS!
THEY OUGHT TO LIKE THIS! OUGHTA TASTE LIKE THAT "ERSATZ" STUFF!
NEXT STOP IS THE RADIO ROOM! TELL YOU ABOUT IT WHILE WE LOOK FOR IT!

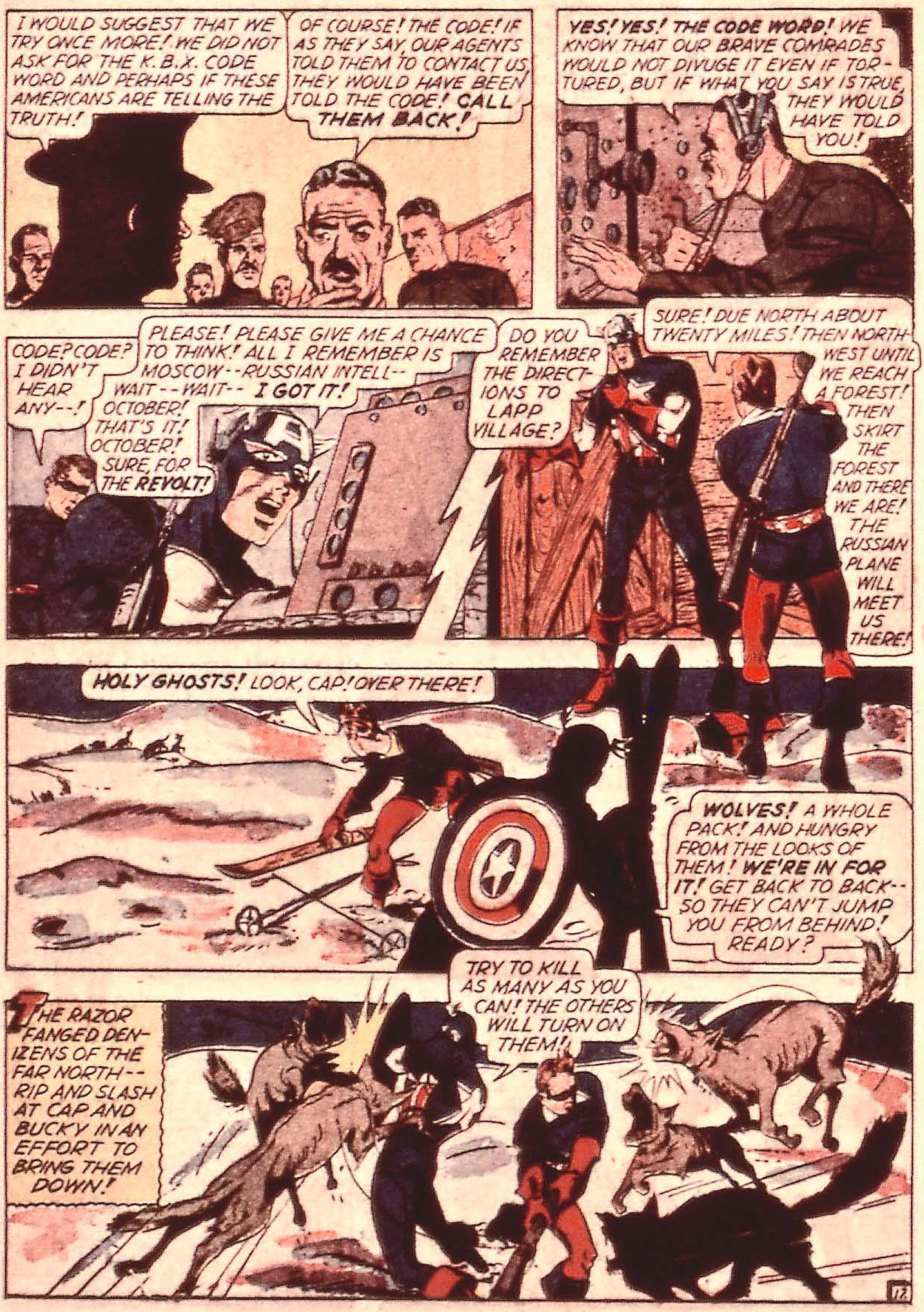

ONCE OUT OF THE HOLD, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ARE GUIDED TO THE RADIO ROOM BY THE BUZZ OF THE EQUIPMENT!
THEY'RE PASSING! YOU TAKE CARE OF THE RADIO AND DO A THOROUGH JOB OF IT!--SO THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO PICK US UP WHEN WE TRY TO GET MOSCOW ON THE RADIO IN THE HIDE-OUT!
IF THEY TURN DOWN THIS WAY-- --CURTAINS!
THEY'LL HAVE TO HAVE MANY A SPARE PART TO GET THIS THING WORKING AGAIN!
THESE NAZI UNIFORMS COME IN MIGHTY-- --SH--SH-TAKE IT EASY--- YOU'LL HAVE THEM DOWN ON OUR EARS!
SILENTLY--THE TWO AMERICANS MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE FIGHT DECK--
WHEN THEY FACE AWAY FROM US--WE'LL MAKE A DASH FOR THAT GANG-PLANK--AND SWING UNDER IT!
SOUNDS AS IF THEY'RE HEADIN' BACK!
TRY NOT TO SLIP ON THE ICE WHEN YOU SWING UP ON THE LEDGE! THEN MAKE A DASH FOR THE OPENING!
MOMENTS LATER, WITH FREE-DOM WITHIN THE REACH OF OUR TWO DAREDEVIL AMERICANS!
KAMERAD!
QUIET-YOU YELLOW LIVERED WORMS!
--AND GET THIS BOAT STARTED OR-
GRAB THESE SKIIS, BUCKY!--AND YOU TWO WAIT UNTIL WE REACH THE TOP OF THAT HILL! WE HAVE GUNS AND YOU HAVEN'T!
DISCOVERED!
WOW! THEY SPOTTED US!
KEEP LOW AND MAKE FOR THE HILL! ZIG-ZAG! WE'LL MAKE LESS OF A TARGET-- GET GOING!
ZING.P--
CRACK!

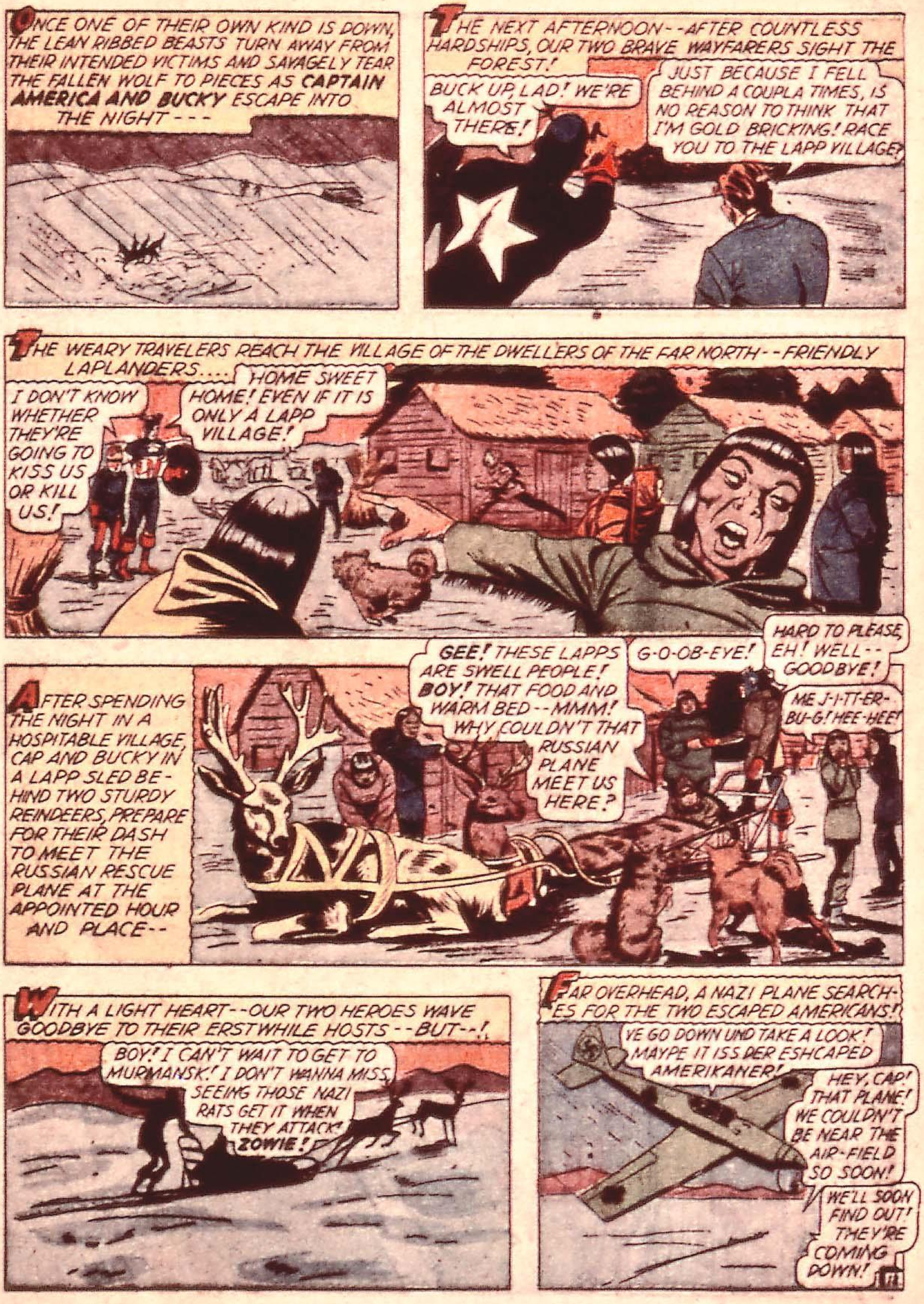

THANKS TO A GOOD START AND TO THE CLUMSY EFFORTS OF THE NAZIS --- CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SOON OUTDISTANCE THEIR PURSUERS, BUT -- AS IF SENSING DANGER -- CAP CALLS TO BUCKY!
HEY, BUCKY! STOP AT THE NEXT HILL! WE'LL TRY TO GET OUR BEARINGS!
THIS IS SWELL! THINK I'LL TRY FOR THE "OLYMPICS" --- AFTER ALL THIS PRACTICE!
THE NAZI PURSUERS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL STOP AND LAUGH DERISIVELY AT THE TWO FIGURES SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE SKY ---
HO-HA-HO-HA-HA! DER SHTUPID AMERIKANER -- DEY HAVE SHTOPT -- NOW VE GET DEM -- YA? COME VE CLIMB SHLOWLY -- VE ENCHOY DER SUSPENSE, YA?
THE ANSWER IN THE FORM OF OF A DEEP CREVICE FORTY FEET WIDE --- LOOMS BEFORE THE TWO ADVENTURERS! WITH ESCAPE CUT OFF AND THE NAZIS CROSSING IN ON THEM ---
GEE, CAP! IT LOOKS A MILE WIDE! I CAN'T MAKE IT! YOU GO AHEAD --- ONE OF US MUST GET THRU!
SURE YOU CAN, BUCKY! WE'VE BEEN IN TIGHTER SPOTS! WE'LL GET A FLYING START AND SAIL OVER! JUST KEEP WAVING YOUR HANDS! IT'LL GIVE YOU EXTRA DRIVE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! I DON'T IF YOU DON'T, LAD!
AND AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL ---
LOOK! DER CRAZY FOOLS ARE GOING TO CHUMPP!

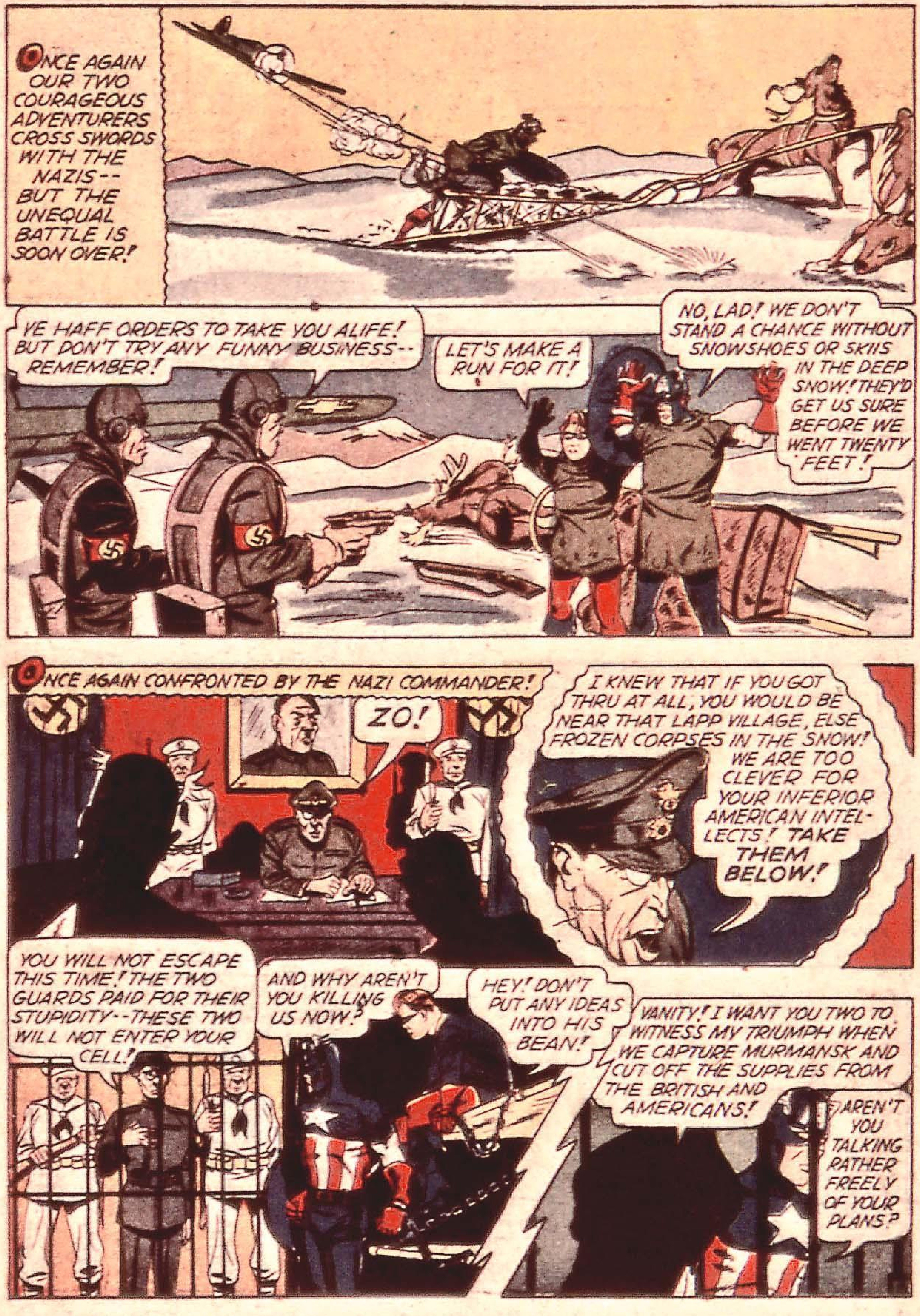

AND WITH HORROR CLUTCHING AT HIS HEART, CAP TURNS AFTER LANDING, TO SEE HIS PAL FIGHTING FOR A FOOTING ON THE ICY EDGE OF THE DEEP CREVICE--
CAP! CAP! I'M SLIPPING! I CAN'T--!!
HOLD ON! I'M COMING! TRY TO--!
GEE! I THOUGHT I WAS A DEAD PIGEON--**THAT TIME!**
YOU'RE NO GOOD TO ME DOWN THERE--YOUNG MAN! COME ON--UP YOU GO!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER--
WE CAN'T BE FAR FROM THE HIDEOUT! HERE'S WHERE WE STARTED FROM AND THERE'S THE LANDMARK THAT WE PASSED ABOUT AN HOUR AGO! IT SHOULD BE NEAR HERE SOMEWHERE!
SURE! AND WITH THIS FLUFF COMING DOWN SO THICK AND NIGHT COMING? AW, LET'S TRY AND FIND A SHELTER!
THERE IT IS! I TOLD YOU WE'D FIND IT!
I'M TOO TIRED TO GET EXCITED! NO FUN TRAVELING WITH ONE SKI! IF YOU DID CARRY ME PART WAY!
WISH I KNEW MORE ABOUT RADIOS! THIS THINGS WORKING ALL RIGHT BUT I DON'T KNOW WHETHER WE'RE BEING HEARD!
WRAP YOUR TEETH AROUND SOME OF THESE BEANS! YUM-M-M! I'LL TAKE OVER WHILE YOU EAT!
HELLO! CALLING MOSCOW! HELLO--CALLING MOSCOW--? SAY, CAP--WHAT ARE YA GONNA SAY WHEN WE DO GET THEM!
DON'T KNOW YET--!
MOSCOW! THE RADIO ROOM AT THE RUSSIAN ARMY INTELLIGENCE!
QUICK! TAKE THIS TO COL. NEMIROFF! **URGENT!**

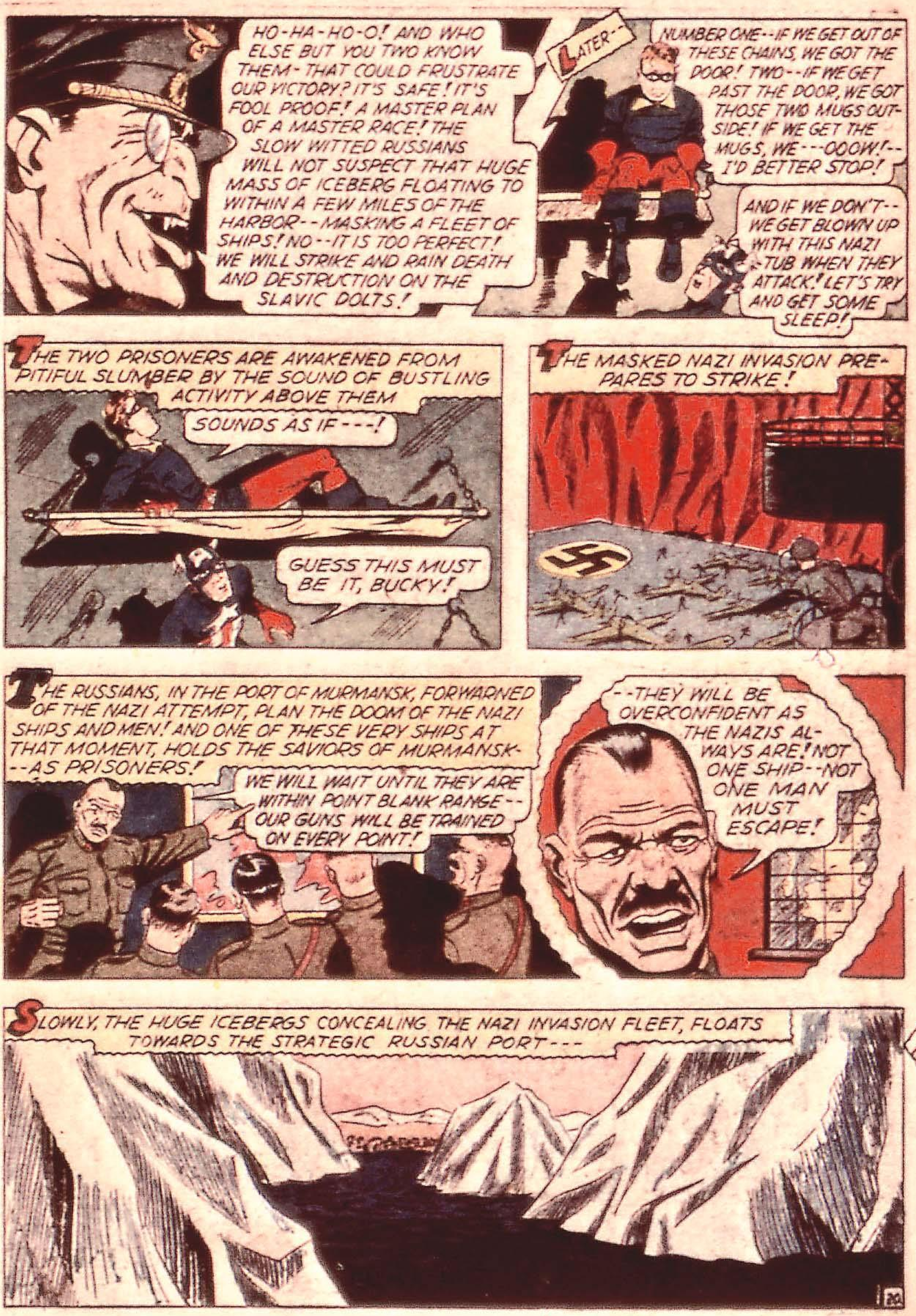

TELL CAPTAIN PETROVITCH TO PUT EVERY AVAILABLE MAN ON THE RADIO LOCATORS AND REPORT TO ME AT ONCE IN THE RADIO ROOM!
AT ONCE! COMRADE COLONEL!
IN THE RADIO ROOM--
CAN'T YOU CLEAR UP THE STATIC?
I AM COMRADE COLONEL! BUT IT SEEMS THE OTHER END IS UNABLE TO OPERATE THE--
IT'S COMING FROM K.B.X!
THE ATMOSPHERE IS ELECTRIFIED! THE MERE MENTION OF K.B.X. THROWS A HUSH OVER THE BUSTLE OF ACTIVITY IN THE ROOM!
K.B.X.!! IMPOSSIBLE! OUR TWO AGENTS HAVEN'T HEARD FROM THEM IN MONTHS! THOUGHT THEY WERE DEAD! ARE YOU SURE?
POSITIVE! COMRADE COLONEL! IT CAN BE NO OTHER!
YOU MUST! THEIR'S WAS A MOST IMPORTANT MISSION! ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO?
YES--I CAN INCREASE THE VOLUME--THEY WILL HEAR US HERE! BUT I'M AFRAID THE FAULT IS ON THEIR END!
CONTACT! AFTER FRUITLESS HOURS OF TRYING!
WE'LL DO IT--AT LEAST THEY WILL BE ABLE TO HEAR US!
YES, COMRADE-HERE GOES!
OUCH--MY EARS!
MOSKVA! MOSKVA CALLING-K.B.X.---MOSKVA CALLING--K.B.X.
AN ANSWER! GIVE ME THOSE EARPHONES!
BOY OH BOY! MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A BOILER FACTORY!
K.B.X! THAT MUST BE THIS CALL SIGNAL! HELLO! HELLO! THIS IS K.B.X. CALLING MOSCOW---RUSSIAN INTELLIGENCE! CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD! THEY'RE SPEAKING RUSSIAN!
ENGLISH! HEAR ENGLISH!
ENGLISH! CAREFUL-THEY MAY BE SPIES! GIVE IT TO ME! I UNDERSTAND ENGLISH!

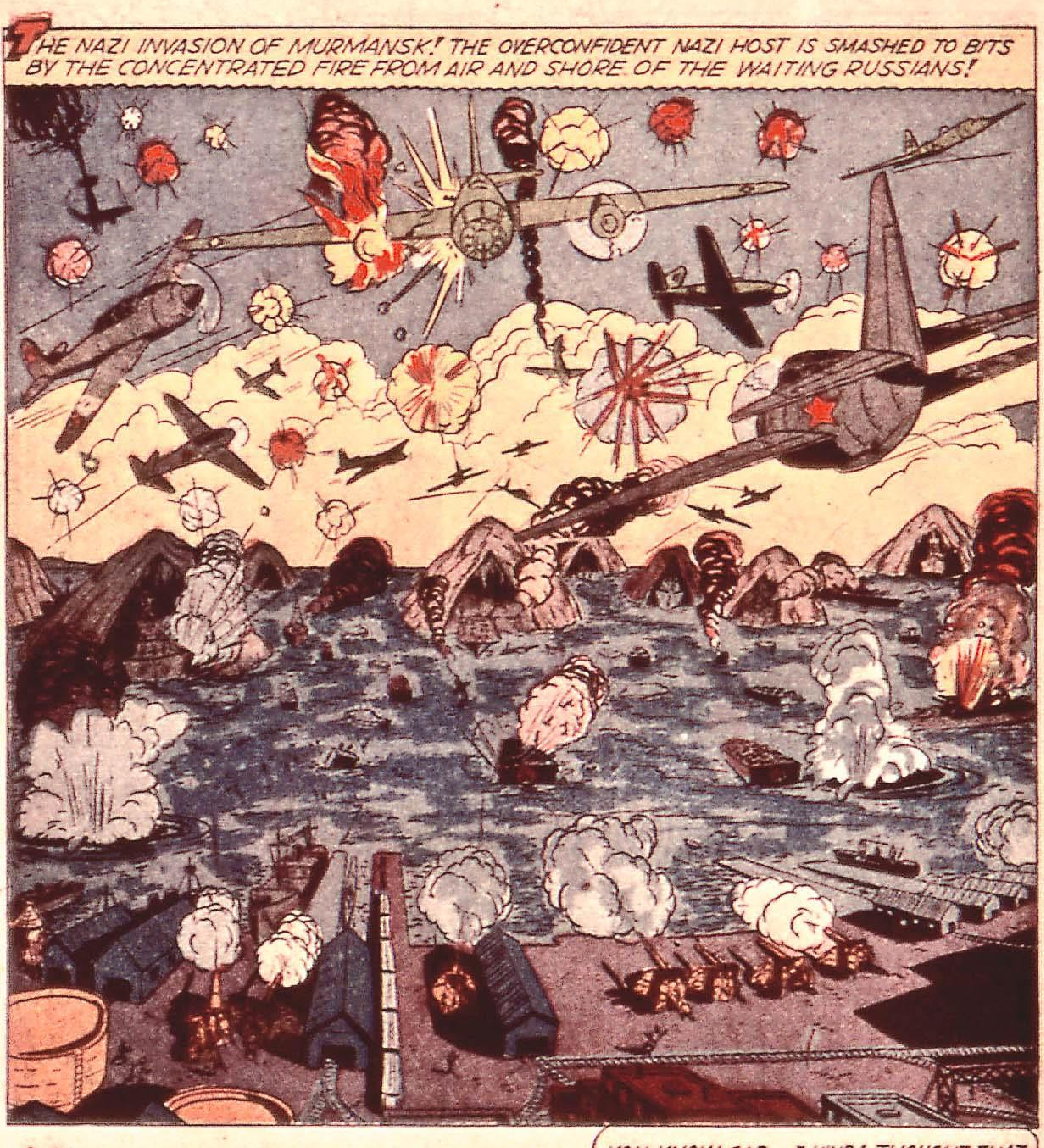

WHO ARE YOU? WHY ARE YOU SPEAKING ENGLISH?
SH-SH--HELLO MOSCOW! WE ARE TWO AMERICANS! WE ARE IN THE CABIN OF TWO RUSSIANS WHO WERE KILLED BY THE NAZIS!
MINUTES LATER!--AFTER CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS POURED OUT HIS TALE INTO THE SKEPTICAL EARS OF THE LISTENING RUSSIANS!
WE HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING WHEN THEY WILL ATTACK BUT IT CAN'T BE FAR OFF! BUT DID YOU HEAR ME?
YES, WE HEARD YOU! YOU FOOLS WILL LEARN THAT WE RUSSIANS ARE NOT TAKEN IN! THE ONLY PART OF YOUR PREPOSTEROUS TALE THAT IS TRUE--- IS THAT OUR TWO BRAVE COMRADES ARE DEAD! AND YOU DEVILS WILL PAY!
YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! FOR GOD'S SAKE MAN! WHOEVER YOU ARE YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! WHAT POSSIBLE MOTIVE COULD I HAVE IN TELLING YOU THIS--?
MOTIVE? PROBABLY TO THROW US OFF! THEN ATTACK IN A DIFFERENT SECTOR! ENOUGH OF THIS! TRY AGAIN YOU--- GOOD-BYE!
COME ON, CAP! YOU TRIED YOUR BEST!
YOU CAN'T BLAME THEM, BUCKY! WE DIDN'T SOUND TOO CONVINCING! THIS IS WAR! WHAT GETS ME IS THAT THOSE NAZIS ARE GOING TO GET AWAY WITH---!
BUT CAPTAIN AMERICA'S EARNEST TONES DID CONVINCE ONE MAN! THE RUSSIAN CAPTAIN!
YES-- CAPTAIN?
EXCUSE ME, COMRADE COLONEL!
16

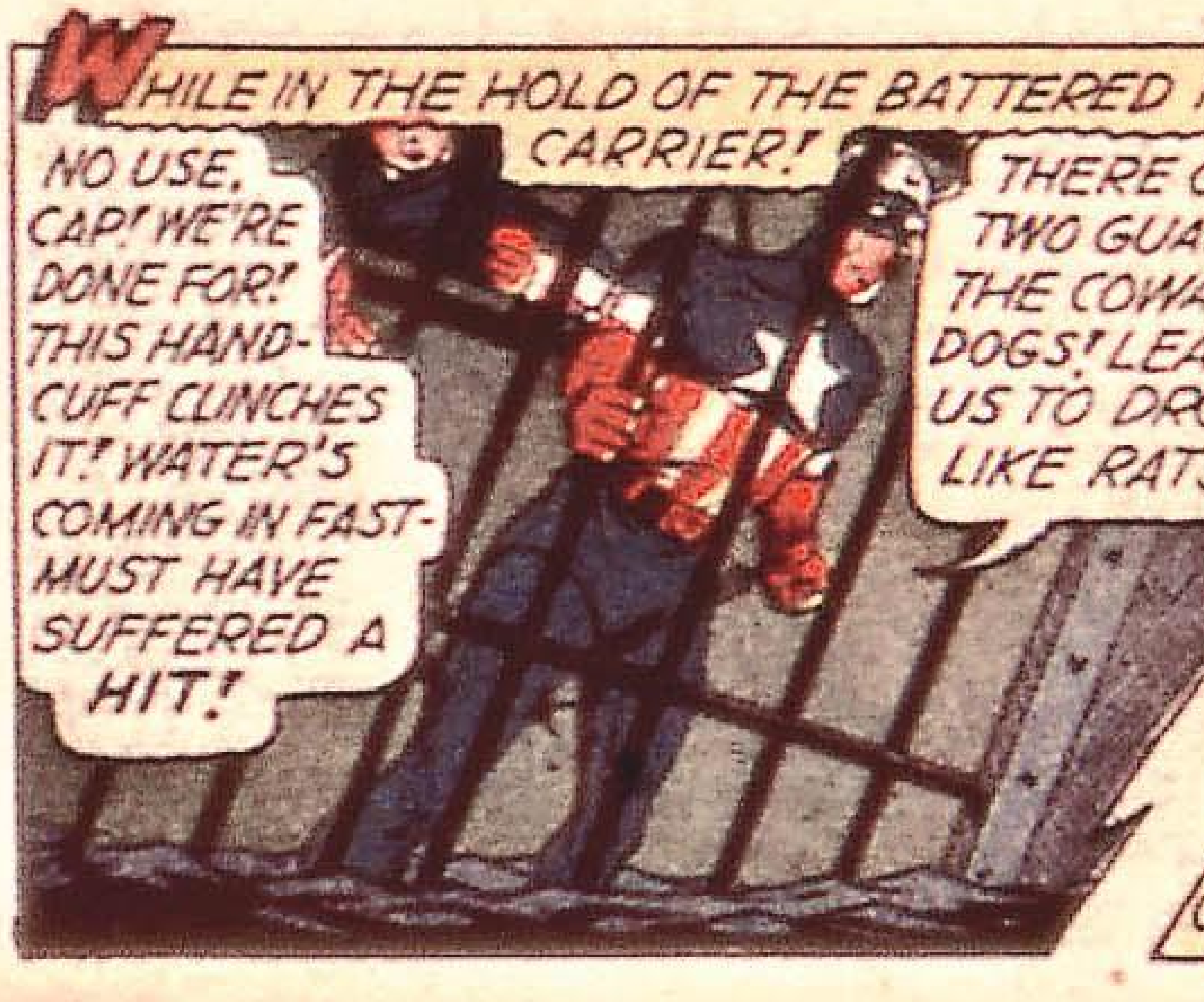

I WOULD SUGGEST THAT WE TRY ONCE MORE! WE DID NOT ASK FOR THE K.B.X. CODE WORD AND PERHAPS IF THESE AMERICANS ARE TELLING THE TRUTH!
OF COURSE! THE CODE! IF AS THEY SAY, OUR AGENTS TOLD THEM TO CONTACT US, THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN TOLD THE CODE! CALL THEM BACK!
YES! YES! THE CODE WORD! WE KNOW THAT OUR BRAVE COMRADES WOULD NOT DIVUGE IT EVEN IF TORTURED, BUT IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, THEY WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU!
CODE? CODE? I DIDN'T HEAR ANY--!
PLEASE! PLEASE GIVE ME A CHANCE TO THINK! ALL I REMEMBER IS MOSCOW--RUSSIAN INTELL-- WAIT--WAIT-- I GOT IT! OCTOBER! THAT'S IT! OCTOBER! SURE, FOR THE REVOLT!
DO YOU REMEMBER THE DIRECTIONS TO LAPP VILLAGE?
SURE! DUE NORTH ABOUT TWENTY MILES! THEN NORTH-WEST UNTIL WE REACH A FOREST! THEN SKIRT THE FOREST AND THERE WE ARE! THE RUSSIAN PLANE WILL MEET US THERE!
HOLY GHOSTS! LOOK, CAP! OVER THERE!
WOLVES! A WHOLE PACK! AND HUNGRY FROM THE LOOKS OF THEM! WE'RE IN FOR IT! GET BACK TO BACK-- SO THEY CAN'T JUMP YOU FROM BEHIND! READY?
THE RAZOR FANGED DENIZENS OF THE FAR NORTH--RIP AND SLASH AT CAP AND BUCKY IN AN EFFORT TO BRING THEM DOWN!
TRY TO KILL AS MANY AS YOU CAN! THE OTHERS WILL TURN ON THEM!

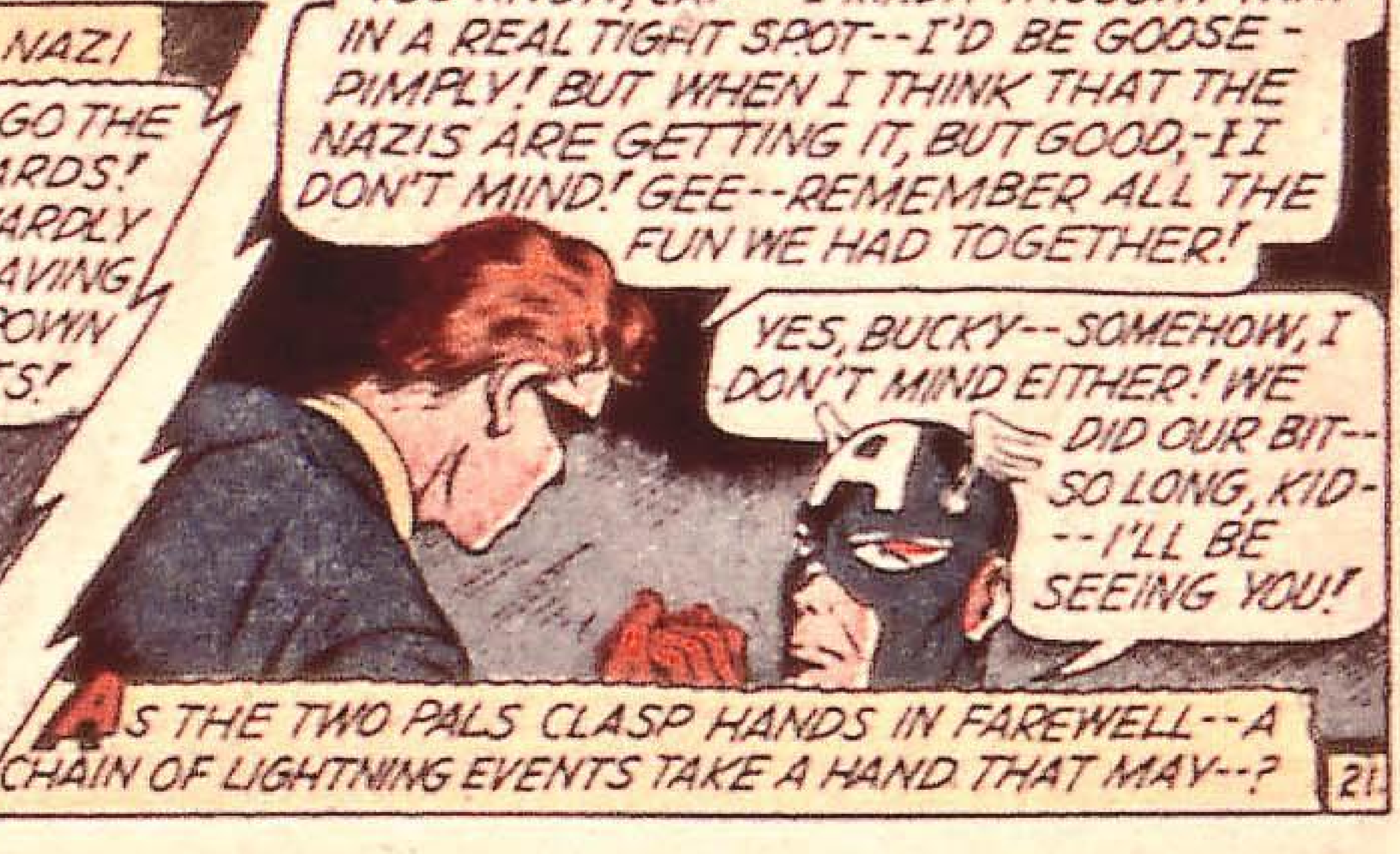

ONCE ONE OF THEIR OWN KIND IS DOWN, THE LEAN RIBBED BEASTS TURN AWAY FROM THEIR INTENDED VICTIMS AND SAVAGELY TEAR THE FALLEN WOLF TO PIECES AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ESCAPE INTO THE NIGHT---
THE NEXT AFTERNOON--AFTER COUNTLESS HARDSHIPS, OUR TWO BRAVE WAYFARERS SIGHT THE FOREST!
BUCK UP, LAD! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
JUST BECAUSE I FELL BEHIND A COUPLA TIMES, IS NO REASON TO THINK THAT I'M GOLD BRICKING! RACE YOU TO THE LAPP VILLAGE!
THE WEARY TRAVELERS REACH THE VILLAGE OF THE DWELLERS OF THE FAR NORTH--FRIENDLY LAPLANDERS....
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THEY'RE GOING TO KISS US OR KILL US!
HOME SWEET HOME! EVEN IF IT IS ONLY A LAPP VILLAGE!
AFTER SPENDING THE NIGHT IN A HOSPITABLE VILLAGE, CAP AND BUCKY IN A LAPP SLED BEHIND TWO STURDY REINDEERS, PREPARE FOR THEIR DASH TO MEET THE RUSSIAN RESCUE PLANE AT THE APPOINTED HOUR AND PLACE--
GEE! THESE LAPPS ARE SWELL PEOPLE! BOY! THAT FOOD AND WARM BED--MMM! WHY COULDN'T THAT RUSSIAN PLANE MEET US HERE?
G-O-OB-EYE!
HARD TO PLEASE, EH! WELL--GOODBYE!
ME J-I-TT-ER-BU-G! HEE-HEE!
WITH A LIGHT HEART--OUR TWO HEROES WAVE GOODBYE TO THEIR ERSTWHILE HOSTS--BUT--!
BOY! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET TO MURMANSK! I DON'T WANNA MISS SEEING THOSE NAZI RATS GET IT WHEN THEY ATTACK! ZOWIE!
FAR OVERHEAD, A NAZI PLANE SEARCHES FOR THE TWO ESCAPED AMERICANS!
VE GO DOWN UND TAKE A LOOK! MAYPE IT ISS DER ESHCAPED AMERIKANER!
HEY, CAP! THAT PLANE! WE COULDN'T BE NEAR THE AIR-FIELD SO SOON!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! THEY'RE COMING DOWN!

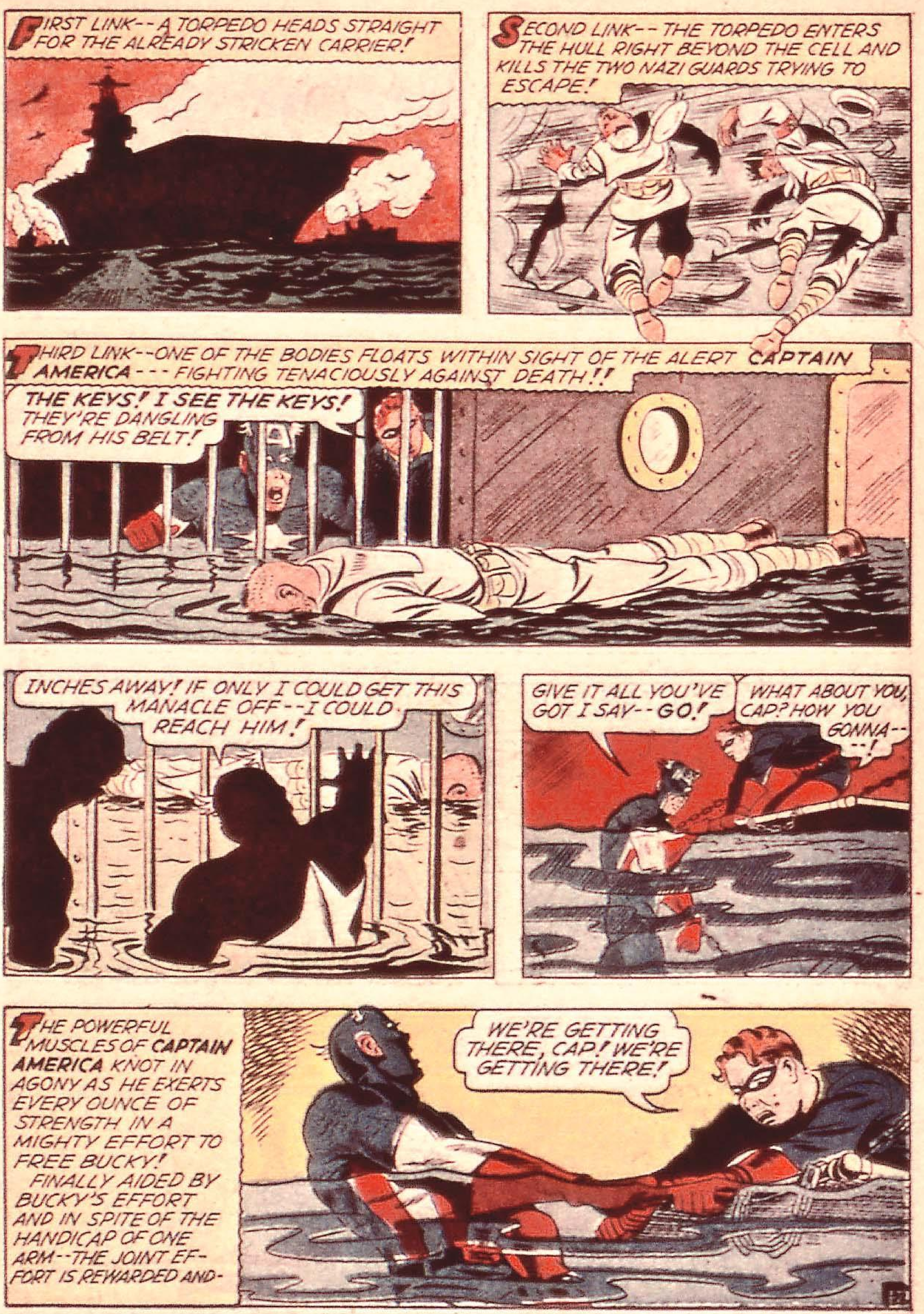

ONCE AGAIN OUR TWO COURAGEOUS ADVENTURERS CROSS SWORDS WITH THE NAZIS-- BUT THE UNEQUAL BATTLE IS SOON OVER!
VE HAFF ORDERS TO TAKE YOU ALIFE! BUT DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS-- REMEMBER!
LET'S MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
NO, LAD! WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE WITHOUT SNOWSHOES OR SKIIS IN THE DEEP SNOW! THEY'D GET US SURE BEFORE WE WENT TWENTY FEET!
ONCE AGAIN CONFRONTED BY THE NAZI COMMANDER!
ZO!
I KNEW THAT IF YOU GOT THRU AT ALL, YOU WOULD BE NEAR THAT LAPP VILLAGE, ELSE FROZEN CORPSES IN THE SNOW! WE ARE TOO CLEVER FOR YOUR INFERIOR AMERICAN INTELLECTS! TAKE THEM BELOW!
YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE THIS TIME! THE TWO GUARDS PAID FOR THEIR STUPIDITY--THESE TWO WILL NOT ENTER YOUR CELL!
AND WHY AREN'T YOU KILLING US NOW?
HEY! DON'T PUT ANY IDEAS INTO HIS BEAN!
VANITY! I WANT YOU TWO TO WITNESS MY TRIUMPH WHEN WE CAPTURE MURMANSK AND CUT OFF THE SUPPLIES FROM THE BRITISH AND AMERICANS!
AREN'T YOU TALKING RATHER FREELY OF YOUR PLANS?

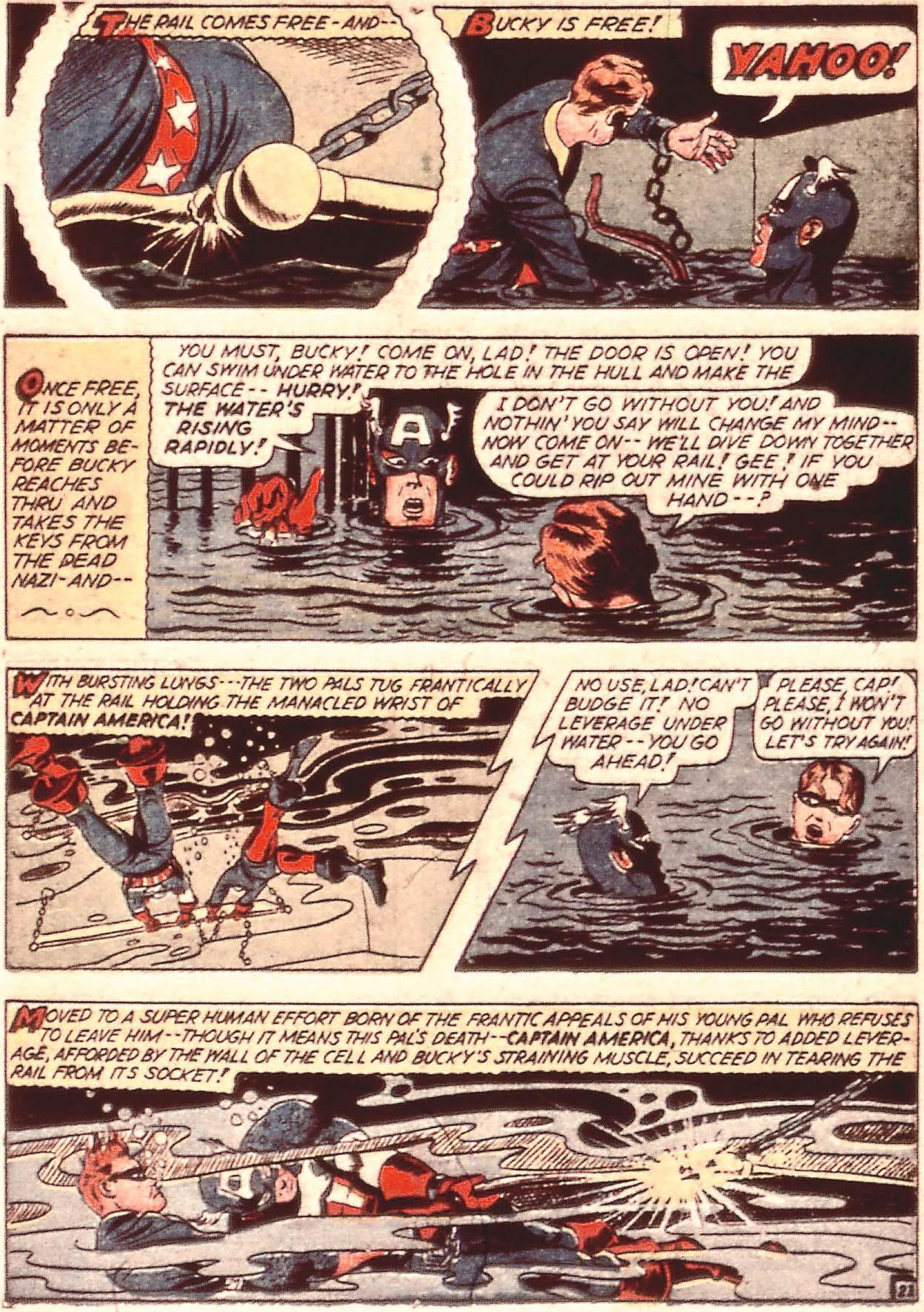

HO-HA-HO-O! AND WHO ELSE BUT YOU TWO KNOW THEM - THAT COULD FRUSTRATE OUR VICTORY? IT'S SAFE! IT'S FOOL PROOF! A MASTER PLAN OF A MASTER RACE! THE SLOW WITTED RUSSIANS WILL NOT SUSPECT THAT HUGE MASS OF ICEBERG FLOATING TO WITHIN A FEW MILES OF THE HARBOR--MASKING A FLEET OF SHIPS! NO--IT IS TOO PERFECT! WE WILL STRIKE AND RAIN DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ON THE SLAVIC DOLTS!
LATER--
NUMBER ONE--IF WE GET OUT OF THESE CHAINS, WE GOT THE DOOR! TWO--IF WE GET PAST THE DOOR, WE GOT THOSE TWO MUGS OUTSIDE! IF WE GET THE MUGS, WE---OOOW!--I'D BETTER STOP!
AND IF WE DON'T--WE GET BLOWN UP WITH THIS NAZI TUB WHEN THEY ATTACK! LET'S TRY AND GET SOME SLEEP!
THE TWO PRISONERS ARE AWAKENED FROM PITIFUL SLUMBER BY THE SOUND OF BUSTLING ACTIVITY ABOVE THEM
SOUNDS AS IF---!
GUESS THIS MUST BE IT, BUCKY!
THE MASKED NAZI INVASION PREPARES TO STRIKE!
THE RUSSIANS, IN THE PORT OF MURMANSK, FORWARNED OF THE NAZI ATTEMPT, PLAN THE DOOM OF THE NAZI SHIPS AND MEN! AND ONE OF THESE VERY SHIPS AT THAT MOMENT, HOLDS THE SAVIORS OF MURMANSK--AS PRISONERS!
WE WILL WAIT UNTIL THEY ARE WITHIN POINT BLANK RANGE--OUR GUNS WILL BE TRAINED ON EVERY POINT!
--THEY WILL BE OVERCONFIDENT AS THE NAZIS ALWAYS ARE! NOT ONE SHIP--NOT ONE MAN MUST ESCAPE!
SLOWLY, THE HUGE ICEBERGS CONCEALING THE NAZI INVASION FLEET, FLOATS TOWARDS THE STRATEGIC RUSSIAN PORT---

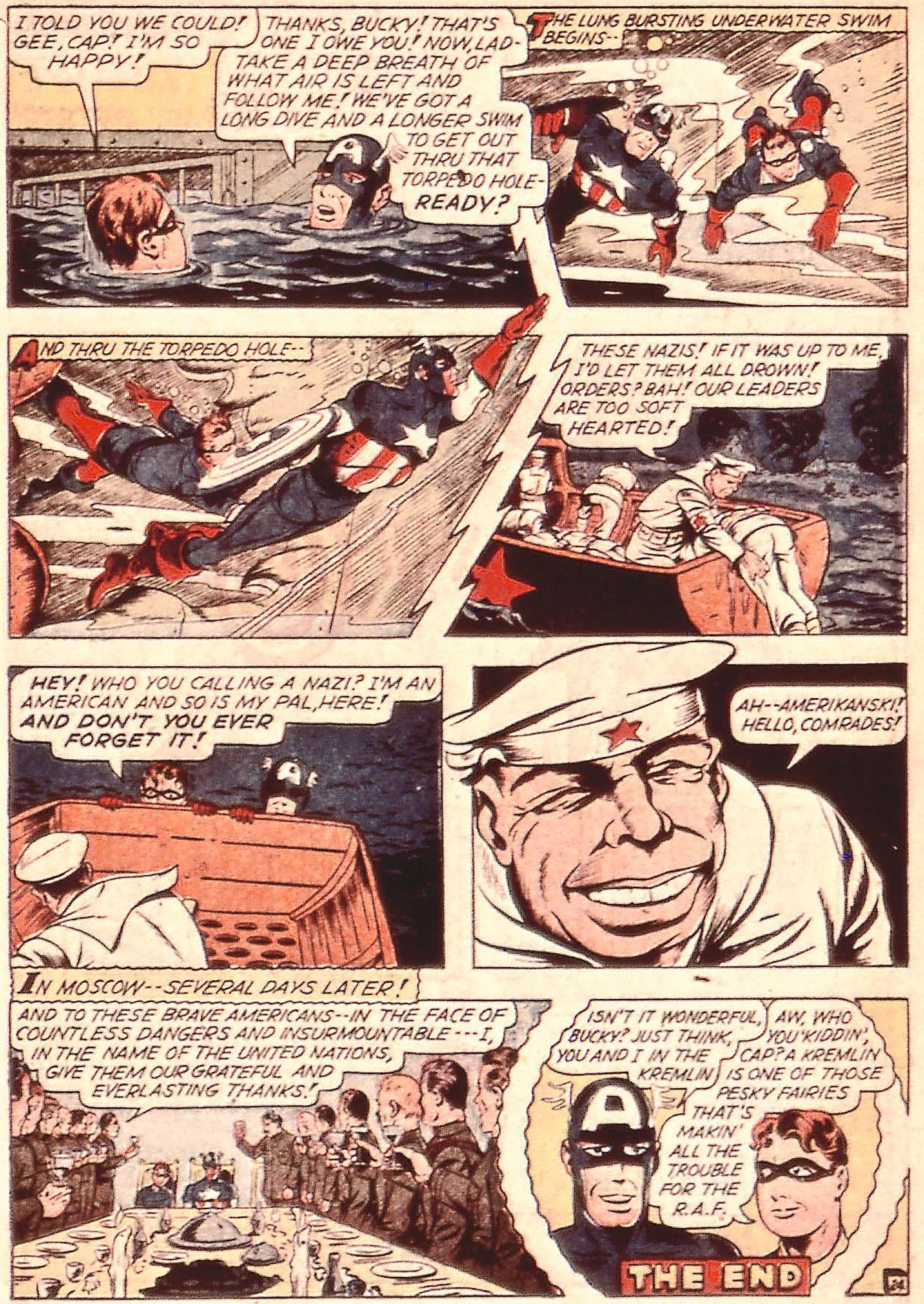

THE NAZI INVASION OF MURMANSK! THE OVERCONFIDENT NAZI HOST IS SMASHED TO BITS BY THE CONCENTRATED FIRE FROM AIR AND SHORE OF THE WAITING RUSSIANS!

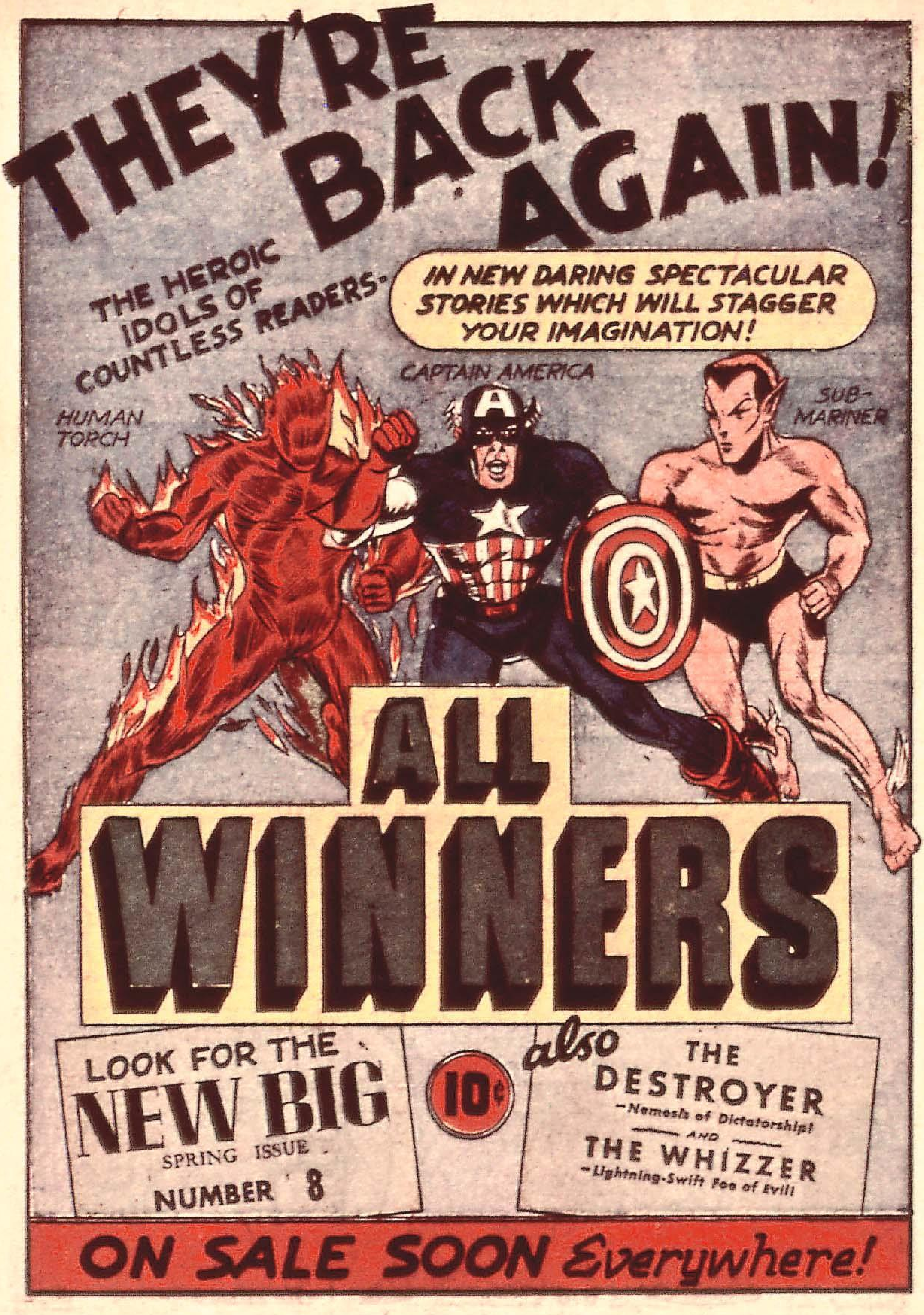

WHILE IN THE HOLD OF THE BATTERED NAZI CARRIER!
NO USE, CAP! WE'RE DONE FOR! THIS HAND-CUFF CLINCHES IT! WATER'S COMING IN FAST-MUST HAVE SUFFERED A HIT!
THERE GO THE TWO GUARDS! THE COWARDLY DOGS! LEAVING US TO DROWN LIKE RATS!


YOU KNOW, CAP--I KINDA THOUGHT THAT IN A REAL TIGHT SPOT--I'D BE GOOSE-PIMPLY! BUT WHEN I THINK THAT THE NAZIS ARE GETTING IT, BUT GOOD,-I DON'T MIND! GEE--REMEMBER ALL THE FUN WE HAD TOGETHER!
YES, BUCKY--SOMEHOW, I DON'T MIND EITHER! WE DID OUR BIT--SO LONG, KID--I'LL BE SEEING YOU!
AS THE TWO PALS CLASP HANDS IN FAREWELL--A CHAIN OF LIGHTNING EVENTS TAKE A HAND THAT MAY--?


FIRST LINK--A TORPEDO HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE ALREADY STRICKEN CARRIER!
SECOND LINK--THE TORPEDO ENTERS THE HULL RIGHT BEYOND THE CELL AND KILLS THE TWO NAZI GUARDS TRYING TO ESCAPE!
THIRD LINK--ONE OF THE BODIES FLOATS WITHIN SIGHT OF THE ALERT CAPTAIN AMERICA---FIGHTING TENACIOUSLY AGAINST DEATH!!
THE KEYS! I SEE THE KEYS! THEY'RE DANGLING FROM HIS BELT!
INCHES AWAY! IF ONLY I COULD GET THIS MANACLE OFF--I COULD REACH HIM!
GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT I SAY--GO!
WHAT ABOUT YOU, CAP? HOW YOU GONNA----!
THE POWERFUL MUSCLES OF CAPTAIN AMERICA KNOT IN AGONY AS HE EXERTS EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH IN A MIGHTY EFFORT TO FREE BUCKY! FINALLY AIDED BY BUCKY'S EFFORT AND IN SPITE OF THE HANDICAP OF ONE ARM--THE JOINT EFFORT IS REWARDED AND-
WE'RE GETTING THERE, CAP! WE'RE GETTING THERE!

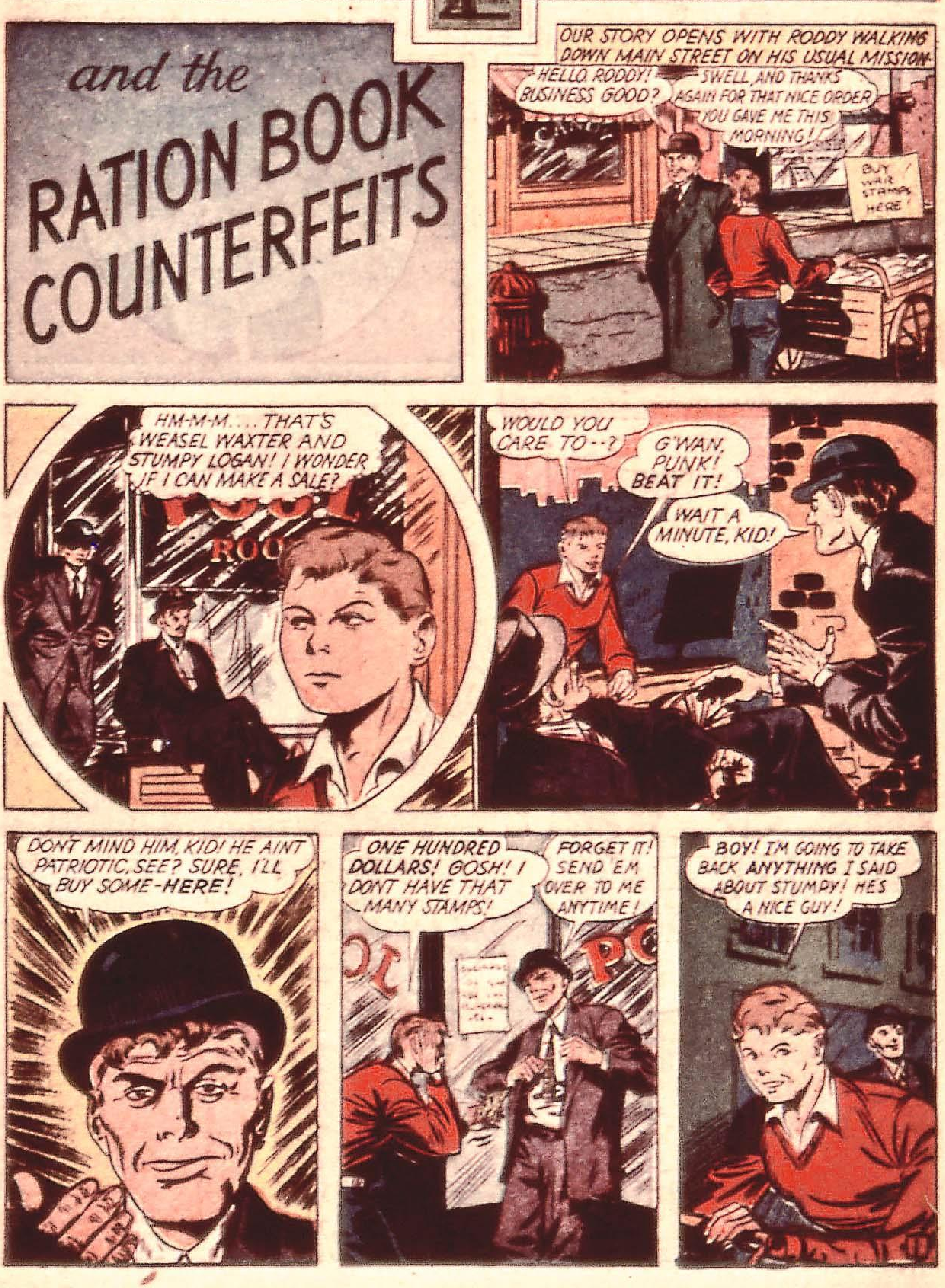

THE RAIL COMES FREE - AND - -
BUCKY IS FREE!
YAHOO!
ONCE FREE, IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF MOMENTS BEFORE BUCKY REACHES THRU AND TAKES THE KEYS FROM THE DEAD NAZI - AND - -
YOU MUST, BUCKY! COME ON, LAD! THE DOOR IS OPEN! YOU CAN SWIM UNDER WATER TO THE HOLE IN THE HULL AND MAKE THE SURFACE - - HURRY! THE WATER'S RISING RAPIDLY!
I DON'T GO WITHOUT YOU! AND NOTHIN' YOU SAY WILL CHANGE MY MIND - - NOW COME ON - - WE'LL DIVE DOWN TOGETHER AND GET AT YOUR RAIL! GEE! IF YOU COULD RIP OUT MINE WITH ONE HAND - - ?
WITH BURSTING LUNGS - - - THE TWO PALS TUG FRANTICALLY AT THE RAIL HOLDING THE MANACLED WRIST OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
NO USE, LAD! CAN'T BUDGE IT! NO LEVERAGE UNDER WATER - - YOU GO AHEAD!
PLEASE, CAP! PLEASE, I WON'T GO WITHOUT YOU! LET'S TRY AGAIN!
MOVED TO A SUPER HUMAN EFFORT BORN OF THE FRANTIC APPEALS OF HIS YOUNG PAL WHO REFUSES TO LEAVE HIM - - THOUGH IT MEANS THIS PAL'S DEATH - - CAPTAIN AMERICA, THANKS TO ADDED LEVERAGE, AFFORDED BY THE WALL OF THE CELL AND BUCKY'S STRAINING MUSCLE, SUCCEED IN TEARING THE RAIL FROM ITS SOCKET!


I TOLD YOU WE COULD! GEE, CAP! I'M SO HAPPY!
THANKS, BUCKY! THAT'S ONE I OWE YOU! NOW, LAD-TAKE A DEEP BREATH OF WHAT AIR IS LEFT AND FOLLOW ME! WE'VE GOT A LONG DIVE AND A LONGER SWIM TO GET OUT THRU THAT TORPEDO HOLE-READY?
THE LUNG BURSTING UNDERWATER SWIM BEGINS--
AND THRU THE TORPEDO HOLE--
THESE NAZIS! IF IT WAS UP TO ME, I'D LET THEM ALL DROWN! ORDERS? BAH! OUR LEADERS ARE TOO SOFT HEARTED!
HEY! WHO YOU CALLING A NAZI? I'M AN AMERICAN AND SO IS MY PAL, HERE! AND DON'T YOU EVER FORGET IT!
AH--AMERIKANSKI! HELLO, COMRADES!
IN MOSCOW--SEVERAL DAYS LATER!
AND TO THESE BRAVE AMERICANS--IN THE FACE OF COUNTLESS DANGERS AND INSURMOUNTABLE---I, IN THE NAME OF THE UNITED NATIONS, GIVE THEM OUR GRATEFUL AND EVERLASTING THANKS!
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, BUCKY? JUST THINK, YOU AND I IN THE KREMLIN
AW, WHO YOU'KIDDIN', CAP? A KREMLIN IS ONE OF THOSE PESKY FAIRIES THAT'S MAKIN' ALL THE TROUBLE FOR THE R.A.F.
THE END

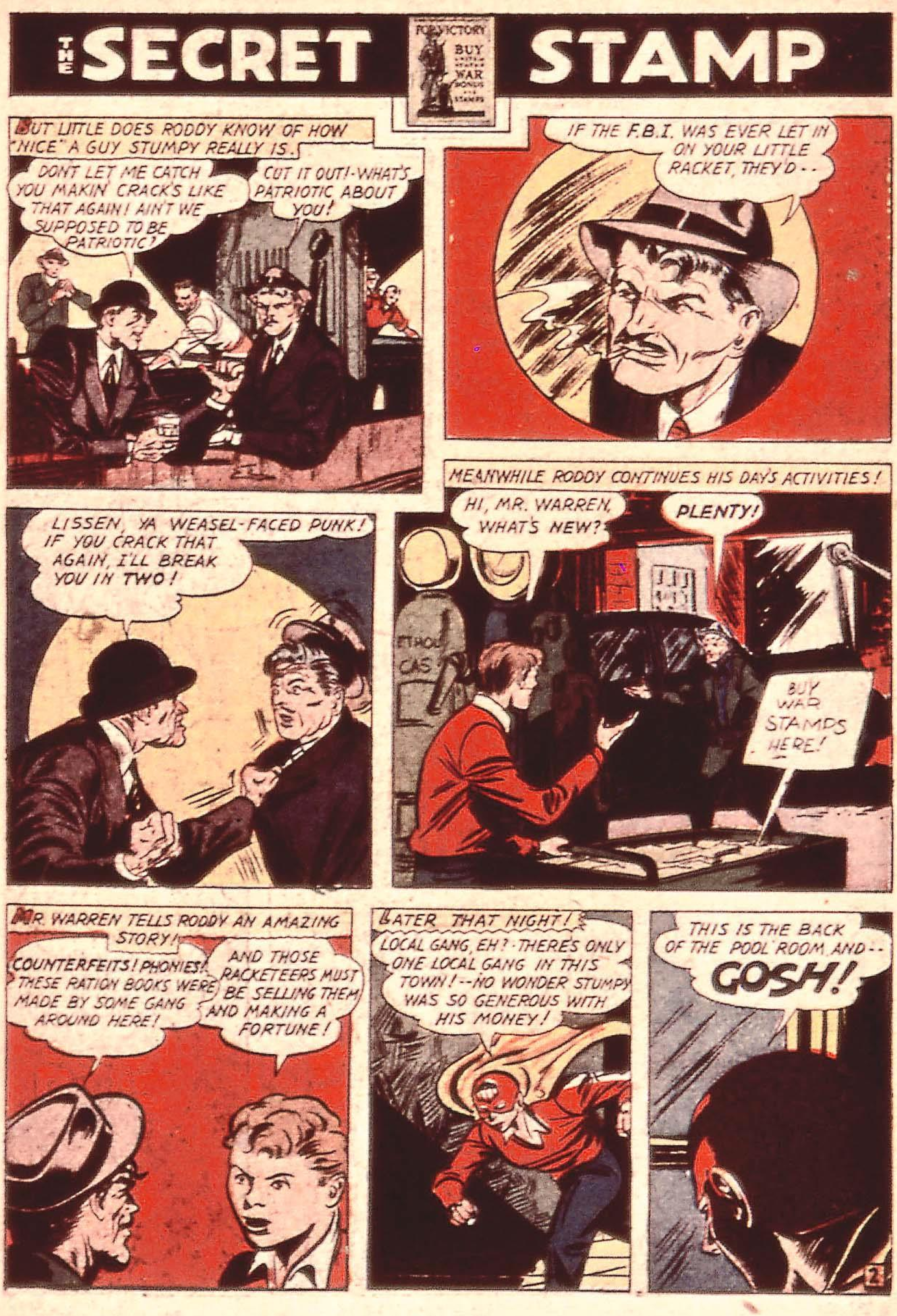

THEY'RE BACK AGAIN!
THE HEROIC IDOLS OF COUNTLESS READERS-
IN NEW DARING SPECTACULAR STORIES WHICH WILL STAGGER YOUR IMAGINATION!
HUMAN TORCH
CAPTAIN AMERICA
SUB-MARINER
ALL WINNERS
LOOK FOR THE NEW BIG SPRING ISSUE NUMBER 8
10¢
also THE DESTROYER -Nemesis of Dictatorship! AND THE WHIZZER -Lightning-Swift Foe of Evil!
ON SALE SOON Everywhere!

THE SECRET STAMP

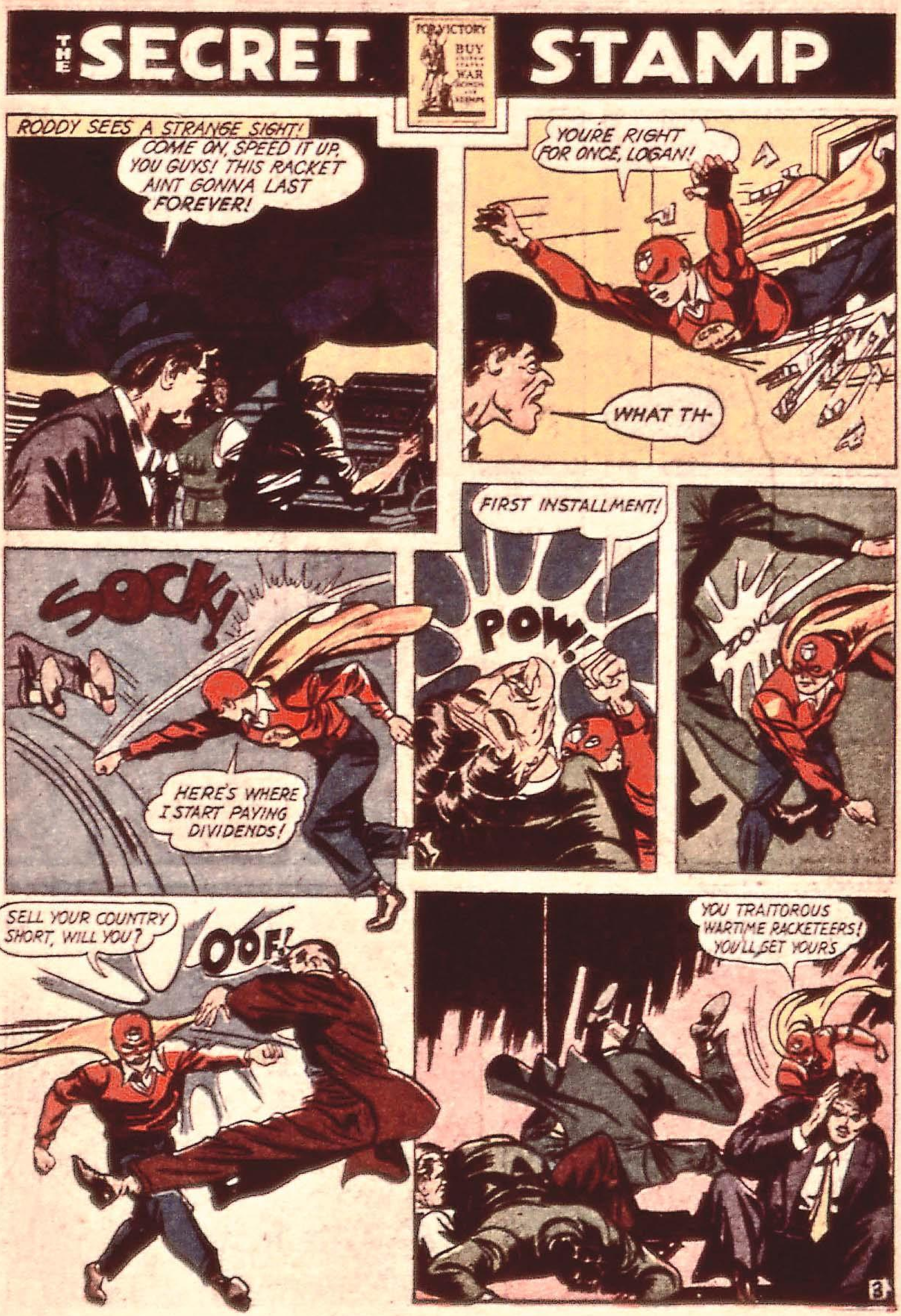
and the RATION BOOK COUNTERFEITS


OUR STORY OPENS WITH RODDY WALKING DOWN MAIN STREET ON HIS USUAL MISSION
HELLO, RODDY! BUSINESS GOOD?
SWELL, AND THANKS AGAIN FOR THAT NICE ORDER YOU GAVE ME THIS MORNING!
BUY WAR STAMPS HERE!
HM-M-M.... THAT'S WEASEL WAXTER AND STUMPY LOGAN! I WONDER IF I CAN MAKE A SALE?
WOULD YOU CARE TO--?
G'WAN, PUNK! BEAT IT!
WAIT A MINUTE, KID!
DON'T MIND HIM, KID! HE AIN'T PATRIOTIC, SEE? SURE, I'LL BUY SOME-HERE!
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS! GOSH! I DON'T HAVE THAT MANY STAMPS!
FORGET IT! SEND 'EM OVER TO ME ANYTIME!
BOY! I'M GOING TO TAKE BACK ANYTHING I SAID ABOUT STUMPY! HE'S A NICE GUY!

THE SECRET STAMP

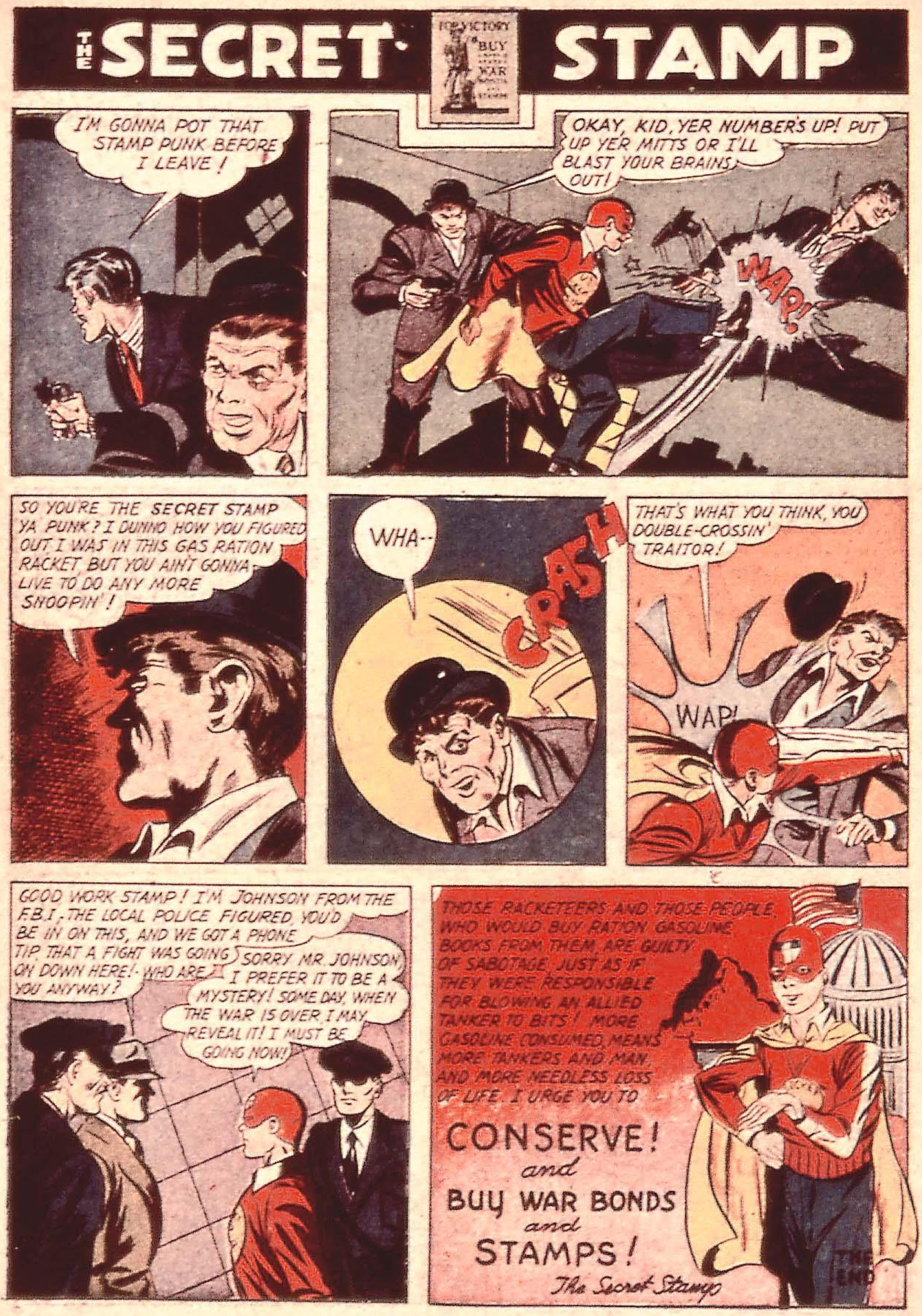

FOR VICTORY BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS
BUT LITTLE DOES RODDY KNOW OF HOW "NICE" A GUY STUMPY REALLY IS.
DONT LET ME CATCH YOU MAKIN' CRACK'S LIKE THAT AGAIN! AIN'T WE SUPPOSED TO BE PATRIOTIC?
CUT IT OUT!-WHAT'S PATRIOTIC ABOUT YOU!
IF THE F.B.I. WAS EVER LET IN ON YOUR LITTLE RACKET, THEY'D - -
LISSEN, YA WEASEL-FACED PUNK! IF YOU CRACK THAT AGAIN, I'LL BREAK YOU IN TWO!
MEANWHILE RODDY CONTINUES HIS DAYS ACTIVITIES!
HI, MR. WARREN, WHAT'S NEW?
PLENTY!
ETHOL GAS
BUY WAR STAMPS HERE!
MR. WARREN TELLS RODDY AN AMAZING STORY!
COUNTERFEITS! PHONIES! THESE RATION BOOKS WERE MADE BY SOME GANG AROUND HERE!
AND THOSE RACKETEERS MUST BE SELLING THEM AND MAKING A FORTUNE!
LATER THAT NIGHT!
LOCAL GANG, EH? - THERE'S ONLY ONE LOCAL GANG IN THIS TOWN! - - NO WONDER STUMPY WAS SO GENEROUS WITH HIS MONEY!
THIS IS THE BACK OF THE POOL ROOM AND - -
GOSH!
2

THE SECRET STAMP



FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS
RODDY SEES A STRANGE SIGHT!
COME ON, SPEED IT UP, YOU GUYS! THIS RACKET AINT GONNA LAST FOREVER!
YOU'RE RIGHT FOR ONCE, LOGAN!
WHAT TH-
SOCK!
HERE'S WHERE I START PAYING DIVIDENDS!
FIRST INSTALLMENT!
POW!
ZOK!
SELL YOUR COUNTRY SHORT, WILL YOU?
OOF!
YOU TRAITOROUS WARTIME RACKETEERS! YOU'LL GET YOURS

THE SECRET STAMP


FOR VICTORY BUY WAR BONDS
I'M GONNA POT THAT STAMP PUNK BEFORE I LEAVE!
OKAY, KID, YER NUMBER'S UP! PUT UP YER MITTS OR I'LL BLAST YOUR BRAINS OUT!
WAP!
SO YOU'RE THE SECRET STAMP YA PUNK? I DUNNO HOW YOU FIGURED OUT I WAS IN THIS GAS RATION RACKET BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA LIVE TO DO ANY MORE SNOOPIN'!
WHA--
CRASH
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN' TRAITOR!
WAP!
GOOD WORK STAMP! I'M JOHNSON FROM THE F.B.I. THE LOCAL POLICE FIGURED YOU'D BE IN ON THIS, AND WE GOT A PHONE TIP THAT A FIGHT WAS GOING ON DOWN HERE! WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?
SORRY MR. JOHNSON I PREFER IT TO BE A MYSTERY! SOME DAY, WHEN THE WAR IS OVER, I MAY REVEAL IT! I MUST BE GOING NOW!
THOSE RACKETEERS AND THOSE PEOPLE WHO WOULD BUY RATION GASOLINE BOOKS FROM THEM, ARE GUILTY OF SABOTAGE, JUST AS IF THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR BLOWING AN ALLIED TANKER TO BITS! MORE GASOLINE CONSUMED, MEANS MORE TANKERS AND MAN, AND MORE NEEDLESS LOSS OF LIFE. I URGE YOU TO
CONSERVE! and BUY WAR BONDS and STAMPS!
The Secret Stamp
THE END

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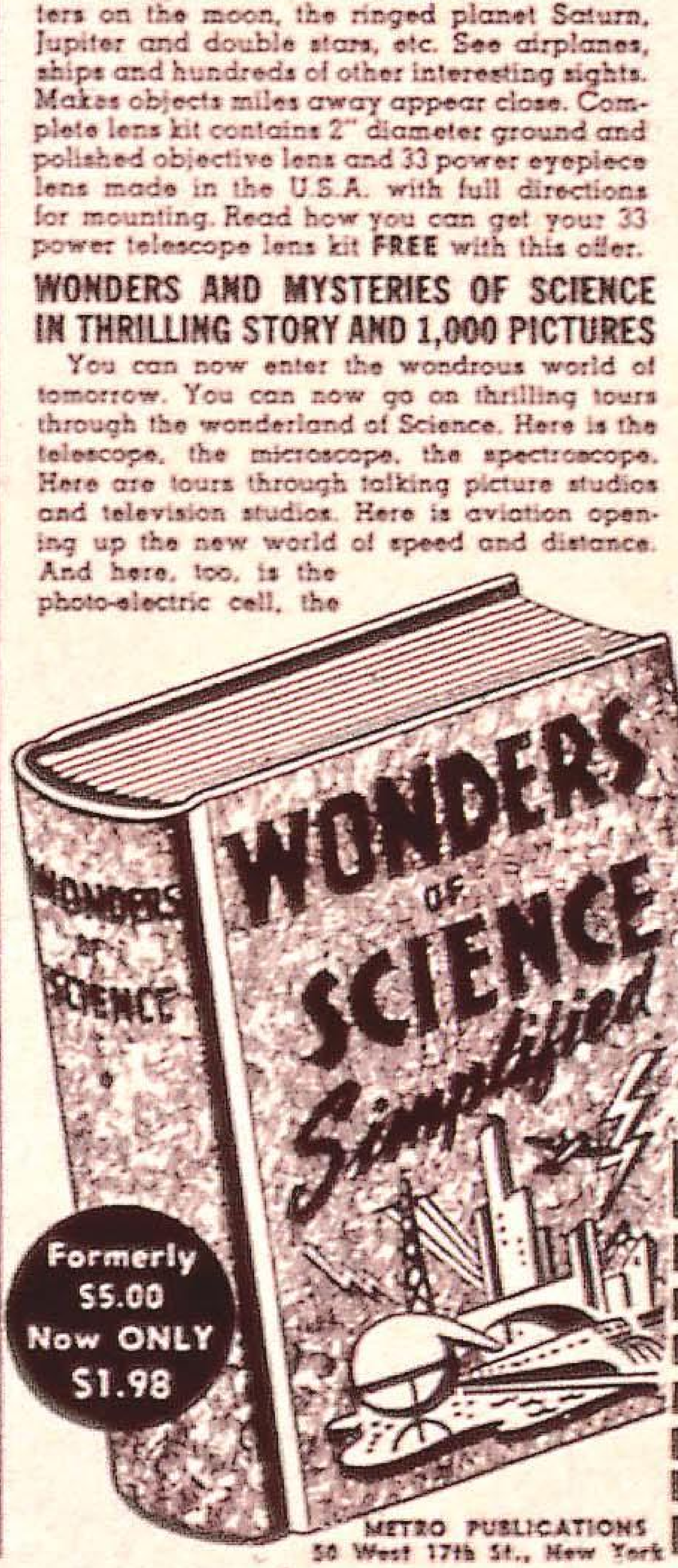

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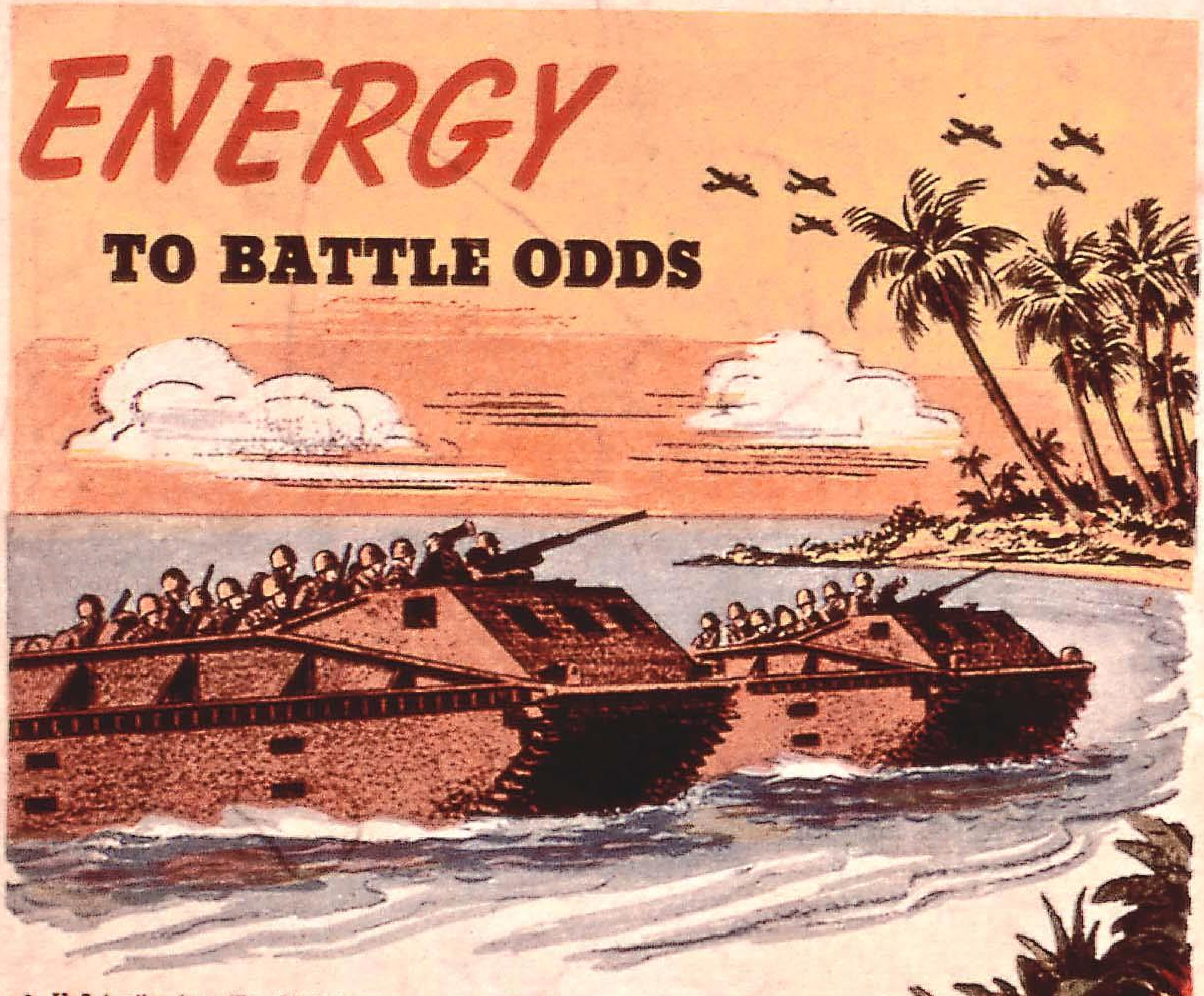

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